

Hanson, assisted by Boardman's Band, furnished glorious orchestral music, while Dan, Haly and Billy Meade as end men were capital. The next feast will be the Christmas tree with its glories.

ATLANTIC.

A large crowd from here attended the St. John's entertainments, Nov. 15th and 16th. Many were disappointed in having to leave before the play was over; but this will be remedied at the next entertainment by having the train delayed.

A foot race of 300 yards for the amateur championship of Atlantic, between J. F. McKenna and P. Christian, was easily won by the latter. Time not taken, but must have been fast.

The fence on Hancock St., between the Catholic Church and the depot, remains in the same dilapidated condition.

The dead body of Mrs. Morrissey was found on the marsh between Walnut and Newberry Sts., on the morning of Nov. 16th. It is supposed that while attempting to cross a creek the night before she lost her footing and fell into the water. She left a daughter who has been adopted by Timothy Lyons.

Mr. James Brandy of Merrimac and Miss Catherine Mahoney of this place were united in marriage Thursday, Nov. 10th, by Rev. Father Cuffe in St. John's Church, Quincy. Mr. Patrick Brandy officiated as best man and Miss Mary Martin, as bridesmaid. The presents were numerous, among them being a fine set of pictures presented by the Atlantic Dramatic Club. Mr. and Mrs. Brandy started on their bridal tour to New York in the evening, and upon their return will settle in Merrimac.

The Atlantic Dramatic Club will give a grand entertainment Tuesday, Dec. 27th, in aid of the Sunday School. No effort will be spared by the management to make the entertainment a thoroughly enjoyable one, and they deserve every encouragement.

NEPOSET.

Our people are very much pleased to learn that a Catholic physician and surgeon has settled in Neposet. Dr. Padula has taken an office in Pratt's new brick block near the depot. He is a regular graduate of Harvard University, and has studied under such eminent physicians as Drs. Bowditch, Cheever, Richardson, Knights and Dwight. He comes highly recommended, and ought to be very successful.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

We wish to announce to the public that some of our advertisers will distribute 3,000 free sample copies of the QUINCY MONITOR this month, which can be obtained from the following stores: Mr. F. A. Read, Messrs. Tirrell Bros., Mr. Geo. Bass, Mr. S. B. Little, Mr. A. F. Russell, Mr. T. F. Shortle, Messrs. Burns Bros., Mr. Mr. F. P. Crane, Mr. Wm. Merrill, Mr. C. F. Pettengill, Mr. E. E. Fellows, Messrs. Denton & Pratt, Mr. J. F. Shepard & Son.

SQUIBBS.

A remarkable miracle is reported from Ste. Anne de Beaupre, a young woman belonging to New Hampshire having the use of her hands restored at the very moment she was given the challenge. She has not been able to use them for over three years, despite medical skill. —[Montreal Gazette.]

A German artist makes all his angels with the same clothes on that men, women and children wear on earth. He says he has no doubt that dress goods and broadcloths are just as plentiful in heaven as muslin on earth.

"The squaw who picks the blueberry" is the name of a well-known Sioux squaw in St. Paul. It is an indication she must "get there" occasionally. —[Hartford Post.]

A very pretty Sunday-school song is entitled, "Put your armor on, my boys." There is an old maid who does not like to hear it. She says it sounds like "Put your arms around me, boys," and it always makes her feel so lonesome like.

Nothing so helps a paper as the imparting of useful information. "How shall I keep the flies out of the sugar-bowl?" asks a correspondent. "Fill the sugar-bowl with salt," promptly responds a friend.

This Crane Library, Mo. 88, QUINCY, MASS.

Quincy Monitor.

VOL. II. NO. 10.

SOUTH QUINCY, JANUARY, 1888.

PRICE 5 CENTS.

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CENT'S GOOD RUBBER BOOTS \$2.50 a pair.
We have a few of our Holiday Specialties left over which we are closing out at Cost Prices.
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THE ANGEL OF THE PRISON.

Among the many convicts in the prison at Brest, several years ago, was an old man, nearly eighty years of age, called by his companions "Bleu-de-Ciel," or "Sky-Blue." Not one of the guards could remember when he came, but the prison register told that Aulaire de Redan, known as "Bleu-de-Ciel," at the age of twenty-two had been condemned for life, to hard labor, for the crime of murder.

Calm, peaceable, and obdying, he performed his tasks, giving an example of obedience to all, and had become a kind of living rule. More than once he had been urged to ask for pardon, but he always refused. Even when the authorities, wishing to soften the rigors of the law, in the face of an expiration so long and supported with so much courage and humiliation, specified a certain term of years, he besought them to allow him to die where he had lived. In truth, they would have been sorry to see the prison doors close after him, for his persuasive speech had more weight in keeping order among the convicts, than the severest discipline of the law. The old man went among the wretches, who were urged on to new crimes by the remembrance of the old ones, and spoke to them, not of the punishments which would be inflicted upon them, but of the heaven which would reward their repentance—of the home where an old mother wept for them, of the roof under which a young wife pressed to her breaking heart the children whom the law had made orphans. When this man, a captive like himself, spoke to them of the hope which re-animates even the most wounded hearts, hands would furtively dash away the tears, guilty heads would droop upon breasts heaving with sobs, and order would be restored as if by magic.

On account of the gentle influence which old Aulaire had over these unfortunate beings, they could find no more expressive name for him than that of "Bleu-de-Ciel." For nothing can diffuse a sweeter calm in the soul than the sight of the deep-blue, limpid sky. A black sky terrifies, a gray one saddens us, but from the blue heavens peace descends upon us, and in this way the presence of Aulaire had an influence over his companions like that of a cloudless sky. He calmed them, cheered them, softened them little by little. They felt themselves loved and pitied by the old man, and their sympathy went out to him, as the raging torrent towards the boundless sea.

For fifty years Aulaire had been in the prison; he had drunk the chalice of captivity to the dregs. The day before he entered the prison he asked to see a priest. At the first glance the prison chaplain divined that formerly this man had been in a very different position. The captive evidently understood the chaplain's thought, for bowing his head, he asked in a trembling voice to have his confession heard. The history of the unfortunate youth remained a profound mystery. But the sobs that might have been heard and the tears that flowed were not the prisoner's. When the young man left the confessional, the priest pressed him to his heart in a tender embrace.

To the prison officials Aulaire remained an enigma. Some of his comrades accused him of being a spy, a secret agent of the law, ready to betray them and denounce their plots. But the chaplain was not slow to see the aid he received from his humble auxiliary. What we have already said explains the influence which "Bleu-de-Ciel" had over his comrades, after fifty years had transformed the young convict into an old, white-haired man whom death hesitated to strike, doubtless that he might continue to be an example of virtue and courage in that wretched place.

The influence of Aulaire was, however, counteracted somewhat by that of a man called Policinelle, the hero of the prison: a man of many expedients, escapes, and plots. He it was who headed all the outbreaks in the prison. One day, when he and his wretched companions attacked one of the officers, whom they were about to dispatch, "Bleu-de-Ciel"

threw himself between the assassins and their victim, and received the blow intended for the officer. But, although severely wounded, he did not die. He was carried to the infirmary and surrounded by every care. The officer, whose life he had saved at the risk of his own, wished to have the old convict's iron struck off, but with tears in his eyes he besought him to leave him his chains; he loved them and wished to die in them.

In a lofty chamber hung with heavy red curtains, through which the sun filtered in feeble rays, an old man lay dying. The pillows framed a waxen face to which two bright eyes alone communicated any life. Scarcely a breath passed, the pallid lips; from time to time the emaciated and nervous fingers plucked at the silken bed-curtains. Throwing a look full of bitterness around him, the old man swallowed a few drops of a cordial and then pulled the bed-ropes. An old servant appeared.

"The sick man seemed wrapped in thought, but after a while he said: 'Jean, you are an honest man. What would you do if, through pride or shame, you had kept the secret of a crime all your life?'"

"I would ask for a priest, and confide in him," Monsieur," replied the man. "And can the priest console me, Jean?" asked the dying man.

"Oh, yes, Monsieur, as he consoles my father who died, admonishing me to care for you as a son should," said Jean.

"You have kept your promise faithfully—but the time passes—go, Jean, for a priest," said the old man. Before the servant could obey, the door opened, and a gentleman entered the sick-room.

"Ah, Monsieur the Attorney General," said the dying man, "you are just in time; you will hear my confession. Jean, bring the household here. It is time that justice should be done!"

When the clerks and servants were all assembled, the Attorney-General gave an order in a low tone to which Jean responded by a gesture of obedience.

"Is every one here?" asked the old man.

Just then a noise was heard in the ante-room; Jean stepped aside to allow a priest and a stenographer to pass.

"I am waiting, Monsieur," said the magistrate. The sick man began his recital:

"My father lived in a castle in the suburbs of Caen. Our fortune, although not great, was amply sufficient. I had but one brother; our mother was dead, and at the time my story begins, I was on the point of starting out for Paris to complete my studies.

"My brother, my senior by two years, had all the gentleness and goodness of our mother, whose favorite he had been, while I, quick, quarrelsome, loving the chase passionately, was preferred by my father, whom I easily persuaded to allow me to go to Paris. The sum he gave me, however, was very small, and I soon spent it, and was obliged to borrow from the Jews large sums of money which was squandered in the pleasures of the table, in play, and in every species of folly. After a ten months' stay in the capital, I returned to Normandy for my vacation, heavily in debt.

"One day my brother, said to me with a sadness could not conceal: 'George, how have you spent your time?'"

"Got up late, read the papers, went out riding, dined with friends, and saw life," I replied.

"George, George!" he cried, "how you are deceiving our father!"

"It is all right since he is satisfied with me! I returned; but let us change the subject. I came here to escape my creditors. I hear wonderful things about you—that you visit the poor peasants, doctor them, and that you have already saved two lives."

"The little I have done," replied my brother, "only continues our mother's work, who from on high blesses the son who piously guards the inheritance of charity."

"We separated, he said, I mook-

ing. The day for my return to Paris arrived. While I was packing my valise, I heard my father saying in a loud voice, in the next room, 'It is very imprudent, my friend, very imprudent!'"

"Bah!" replied a voice I recognized, 'who knows that I have four hundred thousand francs with me? I must go home, my friend, my wife will be anxious. I will dine with you and then start for Tremblaye.'

"Those words—Tremblaye—four hundred thousand francs—this evening—kept repeating themselves in my head, like the regular ticking of a clock. When I was ready to depart I went to bid my father good-bye.

"George," he said, 'this has been a bad year; I can only give you three thousand francs.'

"These words made me furious, as I needed a large sum to satisfy my creditors; so I embraced my father very coldly and started off. When I reached Caen I remembered that my father kept his money in his desk. To take half of it would be only to anticipate my inheritance. This thought grew into a plan, and following the road on foot, I turned back towards the castle. It was a dark night, the rain had begun to fall the roads were bad. Suddenly I heard a horse's gallop and the voice of M. de la Tremblaye repeating, 'Harry, Swallow, faster!'"

"I know not what madness seized me. I took my knife from my pocket, and seizing the horse by the bridle, I cried out, 'Give me your money and you will not be harmed!'"

"M. de la Tremblaye struck spurs into his steed. With one shot I killed the horse, and seizing the traveler by the throat, soon possessed myself of his pocket book. A struggle ensued, in which I, being the stronger, came off victor, but not until my knife was buried in the unfortunate man's breast! At that same moment I heard steps, the light of a lantern flashed full in my face, and a voice cried 'George!'"

"Great Heaven, it was my brother! Seizing the package of bank-notes, I fled past him through the fields, leaped into a post-chaise, rejoined the diligence, and wrote my name in the hotel register, to have an alibi in case of any accusation. All this was done with the utmost rapidity and presence of mind. I afterwards learned the details of what follows. By an unheard-of fatality had been called to the bedside of an old peasant, and it was while returning from this charitable errand that the report of a pistol drew him to the spot, to find me robbing the man I had just murdered! He bore the unfortunate man to a gentle declivity, bandaged his wounds as best he could and then ran with the utmost speed for help. He returned with some of the servants who carried M. de la Tremblaye to the castle. He rallied sufficiently to pronounce one name—that of my brother! He was arrested. No one suspected me, for I had started before dinner and was supposed to be on the road to Caen when the crime was committed. On the other hand, my brother had left the house an hour before our guest—he had called for help tardily, and by a fatal chance his knife was found in the breast of the murdered man, for in the hurry of departure I had taken his knife instead of my own.

"At the trial, when my brother understood that he was accused of murder, he rose up, beautiful in his innocence and indignation. 'Stop!' he cried, 'I will tell!'"

"Suddenly he realized that he was about to accuse his brother, his playmate from infancy, and turning coldly towards the judge, he said, 'I have nothing to say. Do your duty!'"

"My father sent me the news of my brother's arrest. Seized with remorse, I set out for Caen to confess everything, but I was too cowardly; so instead, I fled to England. My father died of grief when he heard that my brother had been condemned for murder. Out of pity for his good qualities, his past virtues and his youth, he was not sentenced to death, but to hard labor for life.

"I came into the property, and, after selling it and adding the stolen money to the sum, I came to Bordeaux and married a young and virtuous wife. She died three years ago."

(Continued on 4th Page.)

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THE QUINCY MONITOR.

THE QUINCY MONITOR.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY.

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SOUTH QUINCY, JANUARY, 1888.

THE PEACE EMBASSY.

The arrival is noted of Sir Lyon Playfair, and a deputation of Englishmen for the purpose of presenting a memorial signed by a numerous and influential body of their countrymen, in favor of substituting national arbitration for war, in deciding national disputes. This idea is a new departure in English politics, and although the delegates have no official sanction, it is an open secret, that the government of England is in favor of the idea.

This principle of arbitration, is an old one in European politics. When all Europe was Catholic, the Pope was frequently appealed to, and many times the intervention of the Holy Father preserved the peace of Europe by calming the passions, and restraining the ambition of Princes. But since the glorious reformation, the voice of God's Vicar has been unheeded, and Kings fearing no power to restrain them declared themselves absolute masters of their subjects. War has become the normal condition of Europe, and at the present time one fourth of the able bodied male population of Europe is arrayed in arms, ready at a moment's warning to plunge the world into a chaos of bloodshed and devastation. It is fortunate that England,—the nation that for the last three centuries has been the prime mover in those infernal schemes,—is becoming sensible of her own danger, in any new conflict that may arise, and is wisely getting an "anchor out to windward," in readiness for a storm. England at the present day, is in a condition similar to that of Spain at the close of the sixteenth century. She has acquired an immense territory, and the bloody and unscrupulous methods by which she obtained possession of this vast empire, make her cautious of quarrelling with her more powerful neighbors, lest her foreign empire be wrested from her grasp. The time has gone by when Castle-rough dictated the policy of Europe, or when Palmerston's protocols, were received as international law. Germany, and Russia, are now principal factors in European politics, hence John Bull is ready to substitute arbitration for war.

Whatever may have been the cause of the mission, it will be an universal benefit if the world adopts this principle, and provides some court in which international disputes could be decided. A court with power to enforce its decrees, and whose decision would be binding on all the parties in the case. One of the first cases that should be presented to such a court, is the long pending quarrel between Ireland and England. Many times during the last seven centuries the Irish have appealed to the arbitration of battle, and although often victor in the field, she has been invariably worsted in the wordy warfare that succeeded. In a court such as Sir Lyon Playfair suggests, Ireland would have a fair chance of proving her right to independent nationality, and self-government. It would be a good test of England's sincerity in these peace propositions, to invite her to repeal her coercion laws, and refer the case of Ireland to a commission of impartial and disinterested judges, such as may be appointed by the United States, France, and Austria. The award of this court, would be accepted by the nations of Europe as a just one, and the people of England and Ireland would be likely to accept the decision.

We fear that the peace missionaries will not give such a proposition much consideration, who they desire at present, is to make believe that "we are willing to be good friends with our brethren at the other side of the Atlantic," until the little difficulty about the fisheries is decided to our advantage, and the complications in Europe, and India are satisfactorily arranged.

Whatever may be the result, it is a good sign of the times to see England laying aside the role of bully, adopting the mantle of humility, and providing for a rainy day.

THE "TORY" ASSOCIATION.

A branch of this nondescript body was organized in Quincy during Christmas week, a singular commentary on the Heavenly message of peace and good will to men, com-

memorated by the great Christian festival. We are always ready to welcome the advent of any organization having for its object the intellectual, social, or political, advancement of its members. Such societies tend to the general improvement of the community at large. Our objection to the new society proceeds from no dislike to the nationality, or religion of any of its members. The tendency at present of the working people of Great Britain, and America, is towards concord and unity of all races, and religions, into one body, that so united, they may have power to resist the combined tyranny of the monopolists, and aristocrats, who have for so many years curtailed the liberties, and reduced the wages of the laborer. In the British empire, the masses of the people, are combining their power, to fight against the classes, that oppress them. All over the broad lands of England, and Scotland, the artisans, the laborers, the farmers—the men who toil, are on one side. They recognize the fact, that the people of Ireland, who with an almost unanimous voice demand a moiety of justice—some portion of the liberty which was wrested from the Irish people by force and fraud, are only the advanced guard of the grand army of freedom; and that every victory gained by Ireland, is a step in aid of winning back their rights and privileges, to the people of England, and Scotland. The masses of England and Scotland, are with the Irish people, heart and hand, they stand by Gladstone and Parnell. On the other side are arrayed the classes few in number, but powerful in consequence of their wealth and unity. At their head the Queen and her brood of royal paupers, who annually plunder the people of millions, which they spend in riot and debauchery; the so-called nobles, who live on the produce of the lands which belong to the people, for there is not a nobleman in England or Scotland, who holds an acre of land, the title to which has not been procured by robbery or murder. These are aided by deserters from the liberal cause, Chamberlain, Goschen, and Bright, whose names were once watchwords among the struggling people, and a few mercenary timeservers among the working people, who are ready at any time to sell body, or soul, for whatever price they will fetch in the slave market. We are somewhat surprised to find in Quincy so many workingmen who willing to do the dirty work of the Tory aristocracy, who drove them into exile, and who grind down kindred and fellow-workers in the old land. We do not attach so much importance to native Englishmen being drawn into this political drag net, they are so infatuated by the divinity that doth hedge a Queen their judgment is paralyzed, and in such matters we do not expect them to be responsible for their actions.

But for the countrymen of Bruce, and Wallace, there is no excuse. They should never be found on the side of the oppressor. In all countries, in all times, men have been found who feel proud to be the tools of tyrants. Burns describes a class of Scotsmen in this time, "What guile or force could not subdue, Through many warlike ages, Is wrought now by a coward few, For hiding traitors wages. The English steel we could disdain, Secure in valours station, But English gold has been our lane, Such a parcel of rogues in a nation."

If Robbie Burns, had been at the meeting in Quincy town hall, he would down his countrymen who pledged themselves to betray their kith and kin. The pretence of the organization was "the defence of American institutions, and the protection of the American school." Heaven help the American institution that is protected by an English minister of the crown. The real purpose, is to organize a British garrison in the towns and cities of the union, to counteract the influence of the Irish National League in America. Its founder protested that no foreign politics should be introduced into its meetings, nor discussed in its newspapers. Yet at every meeting, held under its auspices, and in every issue of its paper, the one question to be discussed, is the Irish struggle for land reform and Home Rule. The infamous assault on William O'Brien in Tullamore jail, the account of which was received by the civilized world with horror and execration, is gloated over by the official organ of this body with fiendish exultation; the attacks of the police of London, and the prevention of public meetings, are hailed with delight, and the persecution of the press in Ireland is deemed worthy of all praise. The new association is a renewal of the old rotten known nothing organization, to which is added the duty of

keeping England well informed of everything that is going on in America. Another use for the body is to sow dissension in the ranks of the working people in America, by acting on the old tory maxim "Divide and conquer." It is amusing to see so many shrewd Scotchmen allowing themselves to be used as cats paws by managers who keep in the back ground, but who expect to get all the roasted chestnuts. Even the men who desire to profit by the tory organization, are heartily ashamed of the crew who run it. Governor Ames, whom the tories boast that they elected, will not touch their nauseous body with a twenty foot pole; Mr. Hart, who was their ideal candidate for Mayor of Boston, publicly disowned any connection with their filthy tricks; and another fancy candidate of theirs most emphatically declared his abhorrence of being even suspected of having any sympathy for them or their principles. If these men had any sense of shame, they must have felt humiliated on being snubbed in this manner before the public, but they seem to like it. They are somewhat in the condition of the informers in Ireland '98, the government were willing to accept the treason, but her people despise the traitors. This will be the condition of these British American Tories, if ever it falls to their lot to meet their fellow workmen in their old homes. There is not a man whose name is on the roll, who will ever be willing to avow the fact at a trade or labor meeting in Aberdeen, Glasgow, or in Liverpool, the time will come when they will feel ashamed of the act in Quincy.

TOWN WATER.

Quincy, Dec. 17th, 1887.

Editor of the Monitor:—A few weeks ago a letter was published in the Herald, showing how a town or a public would provide people with various things and how they could be paid for. The most of it was the worst kind of nonsense for there was only one article mentioned by the writer that towns or cities can furnish better than the storekeepers or look after it half so well.

On the water question he was all right, for a town or a city can furnish water cheaper and better than any man.

The communists' idea, was to let everybody have just so much water for nothing and make them pay for the rest. I don't care so much about getting what I want for nothing; I only want a chance to get at it all.

As we now fixed a great many of us labor under great hardships, because the town water is in the hands of a few men who can do just as they please about it.

Where water pipes are laid the men who want it can have it, and soon they will poison all the wells round them for the water they use soaks off farther than it did when they pumped it and no doubt many people are made sick that wouldn't be if we had no water at all.

If the town owned its own water all would use it and wouldn't cost much more than half as much as it does now, and the poorest man would have his water for actual need, and he wouldn't run as much risk from sickness as he does now.

If the town owned her water we would have it all over the town. On the Plain or Town Hill, on the Neck, at the West and in the new settlement where the houses are going in so thick the drainage will spoil any well in a year or two.

Now all the people who don't have water, pay for the water of them as has it. The Water Company has just laid a pipe on Garfield street, when they are asked to lay one on Town Hill they say it won't pay, and they are busy and haven't got time, and they must build a drain and all such talk, as much as to say when we get ready. They have the thick parts of the town piped and they don't care a farthing for anyone but themselves. Then as thinks they are the town, says the town can't afford to own its own water. If 3 or 4 men can afford it why can't the whole of us? Is the company richer than the town? I guess not.

All of us who haven't any water paid 2 cents and over out of each dollar of his taxes for the hydrants of people than can better afford it, we cents on a dollar isn't much but it is 2 cents all the same, and not a man of them as has water, would put in to make up the money, if they were asked for it.

What do they care about it anyway, they have got as much as if the water was laid everywhere and they are satisfied. This water matter is of more importance than the city matter, we might get along a good many years without a city, even if a big lot of our money is stole every year, but you can't get along without water even you don't drink much of it. I say the water ought to be laid in

these new streets that is being built on. A well or a cistern will cost half as much, sometimes more than a lot of land and the taxes is just as high as if you had the garden of Eden at your back door. What will we do about it? I'm sure I don't know unless them as lives on the outskirts can come together somewhere and not let the Faxon's and the Field's and the Foster's and the Fogg's knock them out on the first round.

Somehow or other when we have a meeting on anything that don't interest them I have named we get beat before we begin.

A couple of hundred good men all working together could do the business if they would only work.

If we were all put on water would we pay Mr. Adams the tax collector any more than will be paid Mr. Hall the water collector.

I don't believe we should pay so much and everybody be better served into the bargain.

Some say the pipes are all rotten, well suppose they are whose going to pay for the new ones. The town I guess, if they pay for water, can't the company charge what they are a mind to? Who can help himself? You must have it and you can't get away from it.

Now I would like to have just as good a chance to get water before I die as any other body but I'll be grey before they lay a pipe on my street just because it won't bring them in 15 per cent.

A CHAT ABOUT CITY CHARTER.

The committee on city charter met December 20th and, in accordance with suggestions made in the Monitor, have reduced the number of councilmen at large. The ward councilmen must reside in the ward which nominates them at least three months before election. This is an excellent move in the right direction etc. The whole object of the agitation for city government is based upon securing district or ward representation in which every part of the city will be equal in rights, privileges and appropriations. For this reason, the writer is proud to note that the Monitor has succeeded in so far convincing the committee that the eleven councilmen at large have been changed to five. If possible we would abolish altogether this section of councilmen at large. We have seen no reason to change our opinion that they are proposed for the purpose of nullifying the ward representation in the interest of the dominant party and thus is sacrificed the very principle and foundation of the reason for a change from the town form. It is all very fine for the minority to say that the time will come when it will have the most votes and can run the city as it wishes. They may have to wait longer than they imagine. And even if the event should prove as they desire, does this make it any the more just? We do not think it is fair for anybody. Suppose for instance that at present the republicans have the majority. They will elect at least half the ward councilmen and every one of the councilmen at large thus giving them a clean working majority which of course will legislate entirely in the interests of the republican and will vote against the democratic wards. It is principally in these latter that the most dissatisfaction at present exists on account of the way they have been treated by the republican ring. And if this or another similar clique is to be kept in power by these councilmen at large, of what benefit will the change of form be for the minority. They will simply be worse off than at present.

It is not at all convincing or satisfactory to say "there ought to be no party politics in city affairs. We ought to be like members of a large family each bent on advancing the common interests in the best manner." That is all very pretty theory but worth nothing in practise. We must take men and politics as they are, not as they ought to be and will not be. The experience of all peoples is that politics simply mean a rush for the offices in which there is the most honor and booty, and principally the latter. We are not yet childish enough to believe, and have had no reason to think, from past experience, that the politicians of Quincy, have put on their wings and have forgotten all about worldly advancement or profit for themselves. There are still among these saints, rumors and mutual accusations of cliques, rings, parlor meetings, private caucuses, wire pulling, political jobs, intimidation and of every art and trick known to bosses, so much so that the ordinary and respectable citizen soon grows weary of such mean spirited company and withdraws from so-called politics. Some

of these goodly goodies will bear considerable watching. Politics mean the art of government. When a man is in a good fat public office, drawing large pay for little work, he is absolutely certain that his politics are just right and that the other fellow who wants his place and can't get it, is most unutterably wrong, and vice versa. Even under our model (?) charter Quincy will contain mean, selfish and unscrupulous men who then as now, will endeavor to frustrate the efforts of honest citizens. They will put up jobs, political plots and trades as well then as now, and we see no sense in trusting to the sanctity of the councilmen at large when their own interests or of their friends may come into conflict with those of their minority opponents. We believe then that night will generally win against right. Political sanctity is all very pretty to look at, but is very rotten inside, very tricky and thoroughly selfish. We like a city government but we will never vote for it while the charter contains this treacherous clause. We would strike it out altogether and have nothing but ward representation. If the charter fails of adoption by the citizens it be on this account and also on the monstrously absurd section calling for minority representation which simply means an increase of majority representation.

TOWN VS CORPORATION.

We publish in another column, a letter from a very worthy citizen on the Water Question.

"We heartily subscribe to all," he says, for we think he states facts, though not all that might be told about it.

The Water Company is constructing a reservoir in Braintree that will settle the water question for a number of years, so far as amount of supply is concerned. We have no doubt the gentlemen who compose the water corporation are looking intelligently to their own interest, and their customers will pay for the work. This is all just and proper while the work remains in proper hands. But our position is, that no private corporation should own a toll road or bridge in a populous town. Our necessities are too common for such ownership now, and it is the private ownership of public works, trusts, corners and syndicates that are causing a great deal of this talk.

What good reason can the town of Quincy or any man in it, give, why the one work of all, on which so much of health and comfort depends should be subject to a control that must look entirely to the money aspect of it?

There can be no reason. There ought to be laid in Quincy in the spring 10 miles more of water main and there ought to be at least 10 hydrants to a mile. As we have located hydrants, solely in the interest of economy, apparently, would it not be well to inquire if the increased cost of hose on long lines and the increased losses from fire where no ready supply of water can be had, will not go a long way towards paying for more water mains and more hydrants?

When last we had a meeting on the water question, there was no really intelligent discussion of it. Not a single member of the water company was present; and so far as we have heard the committee have done nothing. As General Canrobert said of the charge of the Light Dragons at Balaklava—"It is magnificent but not war." So our proceedings may be funny, but they are not business.

We do not believe in supplying water free—although in a town growing as ours is, its increase of valuation largely from old rookery and grand pastures when there is no water available the experiment of furnishing it by measure at any low figure might be tried; yet there is something of an argument in its favor. Certainly in a town as thickly settled as ours the sum of \$7.50 for an ordinary family is too much. The proper way would be for the town to own its water, put a meter on every house and charge by the hundred gallons. We shall meet this question of amount of supply some day when it may be a disagreeable one if we do not meet it now, when we can handle it in a proper manner. There is no one question of such moment before the town, nor will there ever be, as this one. The amount of the supply, its purity, its control can better be discussed and settled now than later, and the cost will be less.

Who of our readers are public spirited enough to have a town meeting for this purpose?

There is a man in Hutchinson, Kan., who is a real estate agent, a professional burglar, and a church choir singer.

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REASONS FOR THE REJECTION OF THE
PROTESTANT RELIGION.

1. Because the Protestant religion
is a new religion, which had no being
in the world, until 1500 years after
Christ, and therefore it comes 1500
years too late to be the true church
of Christ.

Martin Luther laid the
first foundation of the Protestant re-
ligion, in the year 1517, and his fol-
lowers took the name of Protestants,
in the year 1529; before which time,
neither the name nor the religion was
ever heard of in the Christian world.
And we defy all the learned men
amongst them, to name so much as
one single name before Luther, who
held throughout their 39 articles, or
any other entire system of Protestan-
tism, as it is now professed in any
country upon earth. Now, how can
that be Christ's church, which for so
many ages had no being in the world?

2. Because the Protestant religion
cannot be true, except the whole
scripture, both of the new and old
Testament, from the beginning to the
end, be false; which in so many places
assures us, that the church of Christ
should never go astray; for every
one knows that the Protestant re-
ligion pretends to be a reformation
of the church of Christ, and it is evident
there could be no room for a reforma-
tion of the church of Christ, except
the church was gone astray; so that
the whole building of their pretend-
edly reformed church is founded up-
on this supposition of the whole
church, before the time of Luther,
having been corrupted by damnable
errors. Laity and clergy, says their
holy book, approved by the 39 ar-
ticles, Article 35, "learned, and un-
learned; all ages, sects and degrees
of men, women and children, of
whole christendom, (and horrible and
most dreadful things to think) have
been at once drowned in abominable
idolatry; of all other vices, most de-
testable by God and damnable to men,
and that for the space of eight hun-
dred years and more." Rom. of
Pearl of Idolatry, Part 3.

Now, I say, if this be true, which
is the main foundation of the Pro-
testant church, Scripture, which so
often promises that Christ's church
shall never be corrupted by errors in
matters of faith, much less be for so
many ages overwhelmed with abomi-
nable idolatry, must be false. "Thou
art Peter," says our Lord, St. Matt.
xvi. 18, "and upon this rock will I
build my church, and the gates of
hell, the power of darkness, shall not
prevail against it." Therefore the
church of Christ could never go
astray. "Go teach all nations," says
the same Lord to the apostles and
their successors, the pastors of the
church, St. Matt. xxviii. 19, "and
behold I am with you always, even to
the end of the world." Therefore the
church of Christ could never fall into
errors, because Christ, who is the
way, the truth, and the life, St. John
xiv. 6, has promised his presence and
assistance to his teachers, even to the
end of the world; see also John, xiv.
10, 17, where Christ promises to the
same pastors and teachers of the
church, the Comforter, the spirit of
truth, to abide with them for ever; to
teach them all things, ver. 26 and to
guide them into all truth, Chap. xvi.
13. And Isaiah, lix. 20, 21, where
God promises, that after the coming
of our Redeemer, the church shall
never err. "This is my covenant with
them, saith the Lord my spirit, that
is upon thee, and my words, which I
have put in thy mouth, shall not de-
part out of thy mouth, nor out of thy
seed's seed, saith the Lord; from
henceforth for ever."

See also the infallibility of the
church of Christ, Psalms, lxxii. 5, 7.
Psalms, lxxxix. 3, 5, 27, 28, 29, 31,
32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37. Isaiah, ix. 6,
7, chap. ix. 11, 12, 25, 26, chap. lxi.
6, Jeremiah, xxxi. 36, 37, chap. xxxiii.
14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, Ezekiel,
xxxvii. 16. Ephesians, iv. 11, 12, 13,
14, chap. v. 23, 24. 1 Timothy,
iii. 14, 15.

3. Because the first foundation of
the Protestant religion was laid by
insupportable pride, in one man, viz.
Luther, (who is acknowledged to have
been in the beginning all alone)
presuming to stand out against the
whole church of God; therefore in-
stead of following him, or the religion
invented by him we ought, by the
rule of the gospel, St. Matt. xix. 17,
to look upon him as no better than a
heathen and a publican. "If he ne-
glect to hear the church, let him be
to thee as a heathen and a publican."

4. Because Luther and the first
Protestants, when they began to set
up their new religion; and disclaimed
all the authority and doctrine of all
the churches then upon the earth,
could not say the creed without tell-

ing a lie, when they came to that arti-
cle "I believe the holy Catholic
church, the communion of saints."

5. Because the Protestant church
has not those marks, by which the
Nicene creed directs us to the true
church of Christ; it is not One, Holy,
Catholic and Apostolical.

1. 'Tis not one; because the dif-
ferent branches of the pretended re-
formation are divided from one an-
other in faith and communion: nay,
scarce any two single men among
them all, are throughout of the same
sentiments in religion, and no wonder,
since every man's private spirit is
with them the ultimate judge of con-
troversies; so that it is not possible
they should ever be brought to a uni-
ty in religion.

2. Their church is not holy; neither
in her doctrine, which especially in
the first reformers, was shamefully
scandalous in the encouraging lust
and breaking of vows; blasphemous
in charging God with being the
author of sin; and notoriously wicked
in their notions of free will and pre-
destination; nor is she holy in the
lives, either of her first teachers,
(none of which were remarkable for
sanctity; and the greatest part of
them infamous for their vices) or of
their followers, who, as many of the
chief Protestant writers have freely
owned, instead of growing better
than they were before, by embracing
the reformed religion, grew daily
worse and worse.

3. Their church is not Catholic;
they are sensible this name belongs
not to them; therefore they have
taken to themselves another name,
viz. that of Protestants. And, indeed
how should their church be Catholic
or universal, which implies being in
all ages, and all nations, since it had
no being for fifteen ages; and is un-
known in most nations?

4. Their church is not Apostolical,
since it neither was founded by any
of the apostles, nor has any success-
ion of doctrine, communion, or law-
ful mission from the apostles.

5. Because Luther, (the first
preacher of the Protestant religion)
had no marks of being actuated by
the spirit of God, but bore many evi-
dent badges of the spirit of Satan;
witness his furious and violent temper
which could not brook the least con-
tradiction; of which many Protest-
ants have loudly complained; witness
his scandalous marriage with a nun;
and his no less scandalous dispensa-
tion, by which he allowed Philip
Landgrave of Hesse, to have two
wives at once, contrary to the Gospel;
witness his frequent conferences with
the devil; in one of which, as we learn
from his own mouth, T. 7. Fol. 228,
&c. he was taught no small part of
his reformation, to wit his abolishing
the Mass, by the father of lies. Now,
who would venture to follow that man
for his master in religion, who owns
himself to have been taught by Satan?

6. Because the first steps towards
introducing the Protestant religion in-
to England, were made by king
Henry the VIIth, a most wicked
prince, "who never spared women in
his lust, nor man in his wrath;" and
the first foundations of that religion
in England, were cemented by blood,
lust and sacrilege, as every one
knows that knows the history of
those times. To this first beginning,
the progress was answerable in the
days of king Edward VI. during
which the reformation was carried on
with a high hand by Somerset and
Dudley in conjunction with the coun-
cil and parliament upon interested
views, not without great confusion,
and innumerable sacrileges, as their
own historian, Dr. Heylin is forced
to acknowledge.

7. Because was Protestantism settled
upon its present bottom in England,
by act of Parliament, in the first
year of the reign of Queen Elizabeth,
in opposition to all the bishops, to the
convocation of the clergy and to both
the universities; that is in one word,
in opposition to the whole body of
the clergy of the king-
doms as may be seen in Fuller, L. 6
&c. Heylin, p. 284, 286. How
then can it be called the church of
England, or any church at all seeing
it was introduced and established,
only by the authority of mere laymen,
in opposition to the church?

8. Because it is visible to every un-
prejudiced eye, that there is not so
much devotion, zeal or religion
amongst Protestants, as there is
amongst Catholics. We never hear
of any instances of extraordinary
sanctity amongst them; the evangeli-
cal counsel of voluntary renunciation
of the goods and pleasures of this
life, is a language which none of
them understood; she of the first feats
of their reformation, was pulling
down all houses consecrated to re-
tirement and prayer.

9. Because all kind of arguments
made for the Catholic church, and
against Protestants; *ours* is the
church in which all the saints both
lived and died; our religion has been
in every age confirmed by innum-
erable, undoubted miracles. We alone
communicants, inherit the chair of

Peter, to whom Christ committed the
care of his flock, St. John, xxi. We
alone communicants inherit the name
of Catholics, appropriated in the
Creed, to the true church of Christ.
By the ministry of our preachers alone
nations of infidels have, in every
age, been converted to Christ. In a
word, antiquity, perpetual visibility,
apostolical succession and mission,
and all other properties of the true
church, are visible on our side.

10. Because in the judgment of
Protestants, we must be on the safer
side. They allow that our church
does not err in fundamentals, that
she is a part, at least, of the church
of Christ; that we have ordinary mis-
sion, succession and orders from the
apostles of Christ; they all allow,
that there is salvation in our com-
munion; and consequently that our
church wants nothing necessary to
salvation. We can allow them
nothing of it at all; without doing
wrong to truth, and our own con-
science. We are convinced, that
they are guilty of a fundamental
error in this article of the church
which if they had believed aright,
they would never have pretended to
reform her doctrine. We are convinced
they are schismatics, by separating
themselves from the communion of
the church of Christ; and heretics,
by dissenting from her doctrine, in
many substantial articles; and con-
sequently, that they have no part in
the church of Christ; no lawful mis-
sion, no succession from the apostles
no authority at all to preach the word
of God, or administer the sacraments;
in fine, no share in the promise of
Christ's heavenly kingdom, excepting
the case of invincible ignorance,
from which the scripture, in so
many places, excludes heretics and
schismatics.

11. Because the Protestant reli-
gion, though we are to suppose the
professors of it, to be excused by in-
vincible ignorance from the guilt of
heresy and schism, lays them never-
theless, under most dreadful disad-
vantages, which needs highly en-
danger their everlasting salvation;
the more, because they have no true
sacrament of the body and blood of
our Lord. They have no part in the
great eucharistic sacrifice, no com-
munion of the Holy Ghost, by the
bishops' imposition of hands in con-
firmation; no powers of the keys of
the kingdom of heaven, given to the
church, St. Matt. xvi. 19 and St.
John, xxix. 22, 23, for absolving
sinners, &c. Add to this, that their
religion robs them of the communion
of the saints in heaven, by teaching
them not to seek their prayers or in-
tercession; it encourages them, by
the doctrine of justification, by faith
alone, Art. 11, to be no way solici-
tous for redeeming their past sins by
good works and penitential aspen-
sities; it robs them when they are sick,
of that great blessing, both corporeal
and spiritual, promised, St. James, v.
to the anointing of the sick; and
when they are dead, no prayers must
be said for them, for fear of super-
stition. In fine, the scriptures which
are put in their hands, are corrupted,
the good works their church pre-
scribes or advises, such as fasting,
keeping holidays, confession, &c. are
entirely neglected, and both ministers
and people run out into a wide easy
way of living, with little or no ap-
prehension of their future state.
Whereas the true servants of God,
in imitation of the apostles and other
saints, have always led a life of
mortification and self-denial, and
have always striven to work out their
salvation with fear and trembling.

12. Because the Protestant religion
can afford us no certainty in matters
of faith. Their church *owns* herself
fallible even in fundamentals since
she only pretends to be part of the
universal church, according to her
principles, she may fall into errors
destructive of salvation. What se-
curity then can she give her follow-
ers that she is not actually leading
them on in the way of eternal dam-
nation? She has no infallible cer-
tainty of the certainty of the scripture
itself, which she pretends to make
her only rule of faith; from whence
can she pretend to have the certainty?
not from the scripture itself; for
this would be running round in a
circle. Besides, there is no part of
scripture that tells us what books are
scripture, and what not much less
there any part of scripture that as-
sures us, that the English Protestant
Bible, for example, is agreeable to
what the prophets and apostles wrote
so many ages ago; or that there is so
much as one single word in it uncor-
rupted. If she appeals to tradition;
this according to her principles, can-
not ground a certain faith, since she
makes the scripture alone the rule of
faith. If she appeals to church
authority, this she pretends is not in-
fallible. What then must become of
the infallibility of her faith, when
she has no infallible certainty of the
scripture, upon which alone she pre-
tends to ground her faith? Besides,
though she were infallible certain of
the scripture being the pure word of
God, it would avail her nothing; ex-
cept we were also infallibly certain,
that the scriptures are to be inter-
preted in her way. And this is an in-
fallibility to which she neither can
nor does pretend to lay any claim.
And thus, after all her brags of the
pure word of God, her children have
no other ground for their faith and
religion, than her fallible interpre-
tation of the word of God, opposite in
many points to the interpretation of
a church founded on that authority
to which she cannot pretend to.

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THE QUINCY MONITOR.

OUR
50 Cts

Unlaundred Shirts.

Is the BEST ever offered for
the Money.

CLAPP BROS.,

The Largest Dry Goods Store
in Quincy.

WARREN T. ARNOLD,

Mechanic Street, Quincy.

Picture Framer and Gilder. Also Furniture Repairing
and Polishing. Chairs Canned and Stained any color. All
kinds of Frames, Enscels, and Paper Racks, and Brackets
Constantly on Hand.

Room Mouldings furnished and put up at short notice. Also
PIANOS AND ORGANS REPAIRED.
Window Screens and Screen Doors made to Order.

I Have Only A Few

Of my Holiday Novelties left which I will Sell at
Lowest Prices as I do not wish to carry them over
this season. Call and examine them at

F. A. READ'S,

DRUG STORE.

WEST QUINCY.

Sleighs!

Sleighs!

We are better able to furnish our Customers with
Sleighs this year than ever.

Portland Sleighs at \$40, \$50, \$75.

Old Comfort Sleighs at \$60.

Light Trotting Sleighs at \$85.

Bailey's New Comfort Single and Double.

Other Handsome Double Sleighs, all trimmed in
Broadcloth with silver railings.

We also keep a large stock of

Swiss Chime Bells, String Bells, Tassels.

—AND—

GENUINE HORSE HAIR PLUMES IN ALL COLORS.

Blankets, Fur Robes and Whips.

Call in and see us. No trouble to show goods. We
will guarantee to save you money.

TIRRELL & SONS,

Hancock Street,

Quincy.

WILLIAMS,
THE WEST QUINCY JEWELER

Will give the Lowest Prices on

SILVER PLATED WARE AND JEWELRY. ALL RE-
PAIRING WARRANTED.

Farnum's Block, Copeland Street.

West Quincy.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR TO ALL.

HAVING PUT IN NEW MACHINERY, WE ARE
BETTER PREPARED THAN EVER TO FURNISH
GRANITE TOOLS OF ALL KINDS, AND
AT LOWER PRICES THAN BEFORE OFFERED
IN QUINCY. Call and see us at the old Stand.

PINEL BROTHERS, Granite St.

Quincy Marble and Granite Works.

ESTABLISHED 1854.

A large collection of finished

Monuments and Tablets.

Executed in the best style for

Quincy and Western Granites

—AND—

Italian and American Marble.

Are constantly on hand which the public are respectively in-
vited to inspect.

McGRATH BROTHERS,

Quincy Adams Station, D. C. R. R.

(Continued from first page.)

THE ANGEL OF THE PRISON.

after our union, leaving me childless.
"It now remains to satisfy human
justice. I, as the sole criminal, am
deprived by law of the inheritance of
my father, which returns to my brother.
His name is Aulaire de Redan—
here the dying man sank back—
"the prison—at Brest—," he gasped,
and then with a piercing cry, "A
priest! absolution!" His limbs
stiffened, his mouth contracted, a
white foam appeared on his lips—he
was dead! "The wisdom of God is
impenetrable," said the priest, ad-
vancing, "may he find eternal peace!"
and, kneeling down, he began the
prayer for the dead.

While the name of the generous
Aulaire de Redan was on the lips of
all, the old convict, although his
wounds were healed, felt his end
drawing near. One beautiful after-
noon he lay gazing out on the blue sea,
the caressing waves, and in a
voice almost choked with emotion,
said, "M. de Redan, your brother
George is dead!"

"My brother George! may God
have mercy on him!" said the old
convict, his eyes full of tears; then
he added, "You have pronounced a
name which has no echo here. I am
a number inscribed in the prison regis-
ter. But may I ask how you
learned the death of George?"

"My friends in Bordeaux wrote to
me announcing the fact. He re-
pent of his sins, but died before he
received pardon for them; but the
mercy of God is without limit, so we
should not despair," said the priest
leaving the room.

A few days later, a group of men
surrounded the bed of Aulaire; some-
thing unusual was about to happen.
The old convict threw a glance at
most of reproach at the chaplain.
"Your name is Aulaire de Redan?"
asked the commissioner in a benevo-
lent tone. "Monsieur," replied the
convict, "for fifty years I have been
number 1580, nothing more!"

"Aulaire, why do you dissimulate?
What you have suffered was the re-
sult of neither your fault nor an im-
prudence. Your secret is yours no
longer. Aulaire de Redan, innocent
of the crime of which he
was accused, re-enters civil life.
Guards, take off his trons, give him
clothing, open the doors to him—he
is free," said the commissioner.

The old man was silent, suffer-
ing in the depths of his heart a
secret agony. At last he said, "It
is God's will! I have not wished it.
I had hoped that the rays which
would brighten my tomb would never
reveal the price of my sacrifice. I
am dying; Monsieur, if you have any
pity on me, let me die here in this
asylum in my chains. I ask one last
favor—to be carried in to the com-
mon hall; let me die where I have
lived!"

Four of the men lifted him on their
shoulders and bore him to the court-
yard where they placed him on his
bed. The convicts gathered around
him, weeping—their companion,
friend, and advocate was dying.
Aulaire alone was smiling. He
looked like one of the martyrs of old
who saw in advance a vision of ce-
lestial glory. His last looks, his last
blessings were for his companions.

"Let us pray," said the chaplain,
and when all had knelt down, he re-
cited the litany.

"Through Thy agony—"

"O Lord, deliver us!" replied the
crowd.

"Through Thy cross—"

"O Lord, deliver us!"

"Through Thy death—"

"O Lord, deliver us!" replied the
spectators of this most touching
scene.

"The end has come," said the
priest. "Lord, delay not to put the
immortal crown upon the forehead of
the just!"

"O Lord, bestow me!" cried Aulaire.

"Christian soul, ascend to heaven,"
said the priest.

Aulaire de Redan had left his im-
mense fortune to found an asylum
for his unhappy companions. Even
in his grave, Aulaire de Redan, the
angel of the prison, the martyr whom
God had called to himself, watched over
them. Not a convict leaves Brest
without visiting the spot where he
sleeps. It is a pilgrimage of grati-
tude and friendship.

QUINCY LOCALS.

The fire at Tirrell Bros. last Mon-
day evening damaged many of the
goods. They are now selling their
goods at bargains. Call and buy
your gent's furnishing goods, boots
and shoes, etc., below cost.

Several cases of diphtheria are re-
ported, and parents are reminded that
they can scarcely be too careful to
keep the feet of the children warm
and dry. Prevention is better than
attempted cure, and warm clothing
costs less than doctor's bills.

We have the finest list of adver-
tisers in town. Any one of them is
perfectly reliable and can furnish you
with all kinds of goods at Boston
prices. You cannot do better than
to trade at home in town, and spec-
ially with those who advertise in
Quincy's best paper—the Monitor.

Some brainless fellows are annoy-
ing our female population, by assum-
ing women's garments and accosting
those who travel after nightfall. If
they could only scare from the streets
some of the slips, that are growing
too fast for their moral welfare, it
would be a good thing. Their home
is the best place at night for unac-
companied young girls, but the so-
called spooks will soon be run to the
ground and taught a lesson that may
result in anything but a practical
joke.

An unusual number of dances were
held in town since Christmas.

Not a green Christmas after all,
but the snow was like the centre of a
sandwich, green on both sides.

The Firemen's Relief Association
are to hold their ball at the Opera
House on the night of Jan. 20th.

The stone business at St. Quincy
is not very driving. Christmas week
was very slack at some yards.

Large telephone poles have been
substituted for the old ones on part
of Hancock street and other places in
town.

A large shaft, twenty-six feet long
and two feet eight inches square, is
being cut at McGilvray & Jones' stone
yard.

A travelling photograph studio has
been stationed on Water street, near
McDonnell Bros' stone shed during the
past month.

Mr. Michael Howard has been con-
fined to his bed with typhoid fever,
but we are pleased to say he has en-
tirely recovered.

A new bakery has been opened in
Hardwick's block at the corner of
School and Franklin streets, making
the fourth in town.

Mr. McAlpine, who carries on the
granite business at the old stand of
Quincy Bros., has been very sick
with typhoid fever.

Mr. Louis Burnie, an employee at
McDonnell & Cook's stone yard, had
the misfortune to have two fingers
crushed beneath a stone, Dec. 23rd.

Fire alarm box 35 has been re-
moved from the southern side of
Pierce's corner to the northern side
and placed on the new telephone pole.
It is a much better locality.

The toboggan craze has struck this
town. A slide has been erected on
Faxon's field, near Brackett's wharf,
and will be open to the public during
the remainder of the winter.

A large telephone pole has been
planted in the sidewalk at the corner
of Elm and Mechanic streets, leaving
about two feet for pedestrians. Is
this improving the sidewalk?

Messrs. Wm. Good and Jas. Mc-
Donnell have opened a new boot and
shoe store on Water street near Mc-
Donnell Bros' stone-yard. Large
sales and small profits is what they
desire.

A small building has been erected
at the corner of Franklin and School
streets for a fruit store and cobbler's
shop. It is not so large or handsome
as the Robertson House, but it an-
swers every purpose.

Sheppard's coal wharf at Quincy
Point is undergoing improvements.
It is being extended towards the
channel and a basin is being built so
that schooners may unload at any
tide without difficulty.

Mr. Daniel Costello, a young man
living in South Quincy, has received
a government situation as clerk at
Washington, with a very good salary.
He goes to his new home with the
best wishes of his many friends.

There must be some truth in the
opinion of many sea captains, that
the Gulf Stream is changing its
course. Our wonderfully mild winter
may be caused by our shores and air,
being warmed by the Mexican Stream.

An entertainment, consisting of a
minstrel show and variety, is to be
given at St. John's hall, Anniversary
night, Jan. 16. It is hoped that all
the members will be present with
their friends, lady or gent, as a good
time is expected.

The Temperance society of West
Quincy have the sympathy of the St.
John's and many friends in this sec-
tion. The burning of their hall was
a severe trial, but they have held to-
gether so well in the past, that we
have no fear for the future.

The boot and shoe factory of T.
A. Whitcher is doing a large business
at present, turning out about sixty-
five cases per day. Drake's factory
is also doing well and the indica-
tions are, that the boot and shoe busi-
ness in this town will be very good
this winter.

The members of the Steamer com-
pany, with a few invited guests, held
a supper at their hall, Friday even-
ing, Dec. 16th. During supper
speech making and singing were in
order, also a piccolo solo by one of
the guests. Engineer Williams was
presented with an elegant gold badge
by the company as a token of their
esteem. Mr. H. Brown was caterer
and did his work to perfection.

Our enterprising tailor, Mr. Wm.
J. Welsh, is to move his business
from Adams' building to the building
of Chas. Rice's, near Crane's store,
in the hollow. Although but a short
time in town he has, by good work
and strict attention to business, be-
come very popular and our citizens
know where to go to obtain a good fit
in clothing.

McGrath Bros. have erected a large
derrick at their yard, to take the
place of the old one.

The later editions of the Monitor
have been extremely popular. They
prove that it is the only paper in
town, that "speaks right out in meet-
ing" and always has a watchful eye
to public improvement.

One of our enterprising citizens is
thinking of running a ferry boat on
Water street east of Franklin after a
rain storm, or thaw, during the com-
ing winter. There is lots of money
in it, if properly conducted.

The annual Christmas tree celebra-
tion of St. John's Sunday school was
held in the town hall, Monday eve-
ning, Dec. 27th, 1887. The highly
amusing cantata, "Kris Kringle,"
was given in splendid musical and
dramatic style. The three black
crows were particularly fine. The
next and always welcome part was the
distribution of Christmas presents with
which the trees were loaded. While
this was being done, Fr. Francis
called Fr. Caffie to the platform and
in a neat speech presented the latter
with a beautiful gold chalice, which
the Sunday school teachers had pro-
posed to show their high esteem and
affectionate appreciation of the zealous
and unremitting labors of Fr.
Caffie in caring for the children. It
was a complete surprise to the good
priest and he was visibly affected.
He responded in his usual happy
manner, thanking the donors for their
token of regard and promising them
at least equal energy in the work he
loves so well and which has proved
so faithful under his direction. The
entertainment concluded about ten
o'clock. That it was really a
"Merry Christmas" was the unani-
mous verdict.

Rev. F. A. Frigulietti returned to
H. H. Faxon three checks of \$25,
each, intended to be used for a
Christmas festival for the children.
Mr. Faxon has lately classed Catho-
licity as devilry and then comically
sent money to aid in extending the
influence of said devilry. Not being
able to understand the meaning of
such conflicting words and actions our
pastor resolved to spare Mr. Faxon's
feelings by refunding with thanks.
Mr. Faxon has been very generous in
the past with all the Sunday schools
in town and his money was hitherto
accepted in the spirit of peace and
good will. This year, he made a
mistake in attacking the most potent
supporter of law, order and temper-
ance, by attempting to ally her with
her bitterest foe. Catholics indignantly
repudiated the slander and we be-
lieve that no one regrets the un-
fortunate occurrence more than Mr.
Faxon does. Possibly he may have
been misquoted by the Boston Herald
and Quincy Advertiser, but as yet
no explanation or contradiction has
been made by him, and until he does
so, apologize, his words must stand
as they read and as an index of Mr.
Faxon's sentiments. It is also only
just to Fr. Francis to add, that Mr.
Faxon or some agent of his published
the refusal and the letter in the Bos-
ton and Quincy papers. Fr. Francis
treated the matter as a private one,
but Mr. Faxon concluded to publish
his own rebuke. "A word to the
wise is sufficient."

The first annual charity festival of
the Quincy Catholic Charitable So-
ciety was an affair of rare enjoyment,
sociability and grandeur. Our best
citizens were present in large num-
bers among them being the most
prominent business men of the town.
No expense was spared to make the
whole a great success and it far sur-
passed anything ever given in the
town for completeness in every detail.
The grand march was a gorgeous
pageant, illuminated by the vari-
gated tints of the colored lights, skill-
fully managed. It was by no means
an extraordinary dress affair, and the
simple costumes seemed to be the
most pleasing to the spectators.
Many were prevented from attend-
ing by the proximity of the
festival to the expensive Christ-
mas time. Had the occasion been
celebrated about the middle of Feb-
ruary a much larger assemblage
would have graced it. Another
error consisted in not providing barges
to and from West and North Quincy.
It is rather too much to expect that
people, particularly middle aged per-
sons, will walk a long distance to the
festival, take part in it until morning
and then retrace their weary steps.
This may be taken as the reason of
small attendance from remote parts
of the town. Some of the gossipers
also endeavored to diminish its suc-
cess by spreading the rumor that it
was to be too grand for common
folks. This was simply false, as
many a coffee party in this town has
been dressed in more costly garments.
Experience is said to be the best
teacher and the committee can learn
some valuable information from
their first attempt.

It is now said that the street rail-
way will be run by horse power in-
stead of electricity. Either will be
satisfactory, only get the road in op-
eration.

St. John's C. L. & A. A. members
will not forget to be present at Holy
Communion, Sunday, Jan. 8, at 8
o'clock Mass. Breakfast at our hall
immediately after Mass.

Hold on! It is whispered that the
article in the city charter, relating to
the purchase of the Water works by
the community, was placed there by
the influence of those interested in
the company. Also that the terms
of purchase are made so ridiculously
excessive, so large a vote required,
so much talk about the poor quality
of pipes etc., in order to prejudice
the citizens against the purchase so
that the company will not be bought
out, and can enjoy a monopoly which
may become very oppressive. There
is no doubt that the company ought
to make money by the very high
rates charged. Anyone who uses
gas in Quincy knows that the price
per thousand is very high and the
quality furnished very poor, when
compared with Boston rates and
quality. This also can be said of
the Water Co. There is nothing to
prevent them from continuing or
even increasing the present price and
if they do so, in the language of boss
Tweed, "What can you do about
it?" The writer hitherto has been
opposed to the purchase of the fran-
chise etc., by the town, but of late
has seen so many reasons in its
favor that he is now convinced that
the citizens ought to own the water
works. It will be much cheaper
than at present, because whatever
money is used by the company in the
works must be paid back by the con-
sumers. The company is not in
business to give away money but to
make all it possibly can. Just
take the article and see if it does not
practically prevent Quincy from pur-
chasing the works. If these are
affordable to the company, they ought to
be still more so to the town. Don't
pay what is asked but appoint a com-
mittee to judge of the present value.
Above all don't vote for this section
of the charter until we have more
light on this subject. It looks like a
job.

WEST QUINCY.

Conductor Desmond has just re-
turned from his vacation.

Mr. James Hussey's many friends
are greatly pleased at his return to
this town.

Be sure to call at F. A. Read's and
examine the few holiday novelties
that he is closing out at cost prices.
No trouble to show goods.

Our well known base ball player,
Mr. Thomas Barrett has signed to
pitch for the new Worcester base
ball team in the New England league.

With deep regret, the many friends
of Mr. John Kane hear of his in-
tended removal to Boston. He is a
most estimable gentleman and we
hope the news is not correct.

Special notice. Mr. N. Grignon
will have a guess cake ready to re-
ceive guesses this week and it will be
open to the public for four weeks,
at the small sum of ten cents a guess.
The one guessing nearest to its
weight to receive the cake. Bakery,
Copeland street, West Quincy.

Mr. T. L. Williams has had his
store remodelled and finished with a
rich cherry stain, and invites the
public to give him a call and exam-
ine his stock of silver plated ware
and jewelry. All watch and clock
repairing warranted. Store next
door to post office, Copeland street,
West Quincy.

The public still cry out for a stone
crossing from Willard to Cemetery
street and our Road Commissioner
should make the most of his term to
do all in his power for this district.
It never got much before his official
term and he can earn the gratitude
of our residents by making necessary
improvements.

A grand work is being done on the
private way opposite the sheds of the
O. T. Rogers Co. The very steep
hill is being greatly lowered so as to
afford a better entrance to the quarry
and at the same time it will give a
good road to Bates Ave. and Grove
street.

Mr. Grignon, our popular baker
reports a rushing business, and his
customers say his tea rolls, brown
bread and other numerous articles
are just delightful. Mr. Grignon in-
tends soon to add an oyster saloon
and in the summer an ice cream cafe.
We understand that he is to furnish
the breakfast for the St. Johns after
their semi-annual Communion. We
wish him every prosperity in all his
undertakings.

Public ridicule has proved stronger
than arguments in compelling the
Road Commissioners to fill the pond
on Copeland street in front of Thos.

O'Brien's residence. Some bright
chaps stuck up plaquards in the mid-
dle with various humorous announce-
ments and within two days the place
was well graded. Now if the pun-
sters would only treat some more of
our horrible places in a similar man-
ner, we might get some more bene-
fit.

St. Francis Court No. 25, M. C.
O. F., at its last regular meeting
Dec. 27 elected the following officers
for the year 1888:—C. R. John C.
Pendis; V. C. R. John Vogel; R. S.,
James L. Hennessy; F. S., John H.
McGovern; S. C., Peter F. Farrell;
J. C., Thomas Foley; L. S., Daniel
F. Geary; O. S., Patrick Kavanagh.
Court Physician, Joseph M. Sheahan.
Representatives to the High Court,
P. C. R. John F. Gale, Thomas J.
Foley, alternate.

Rev. Thomas Tobin, formerly of
West Quincy, and nephew of Rev.
Fr. Halley one of Quincy's pastors
in other years, has been promoted
to the charge of Backport parish.
Those who remember him and his es-
timable mother lately deceased

Quincy Monitor.

Thos. Crane Library, Mel. 88.
QUINCY, MASS.

VOL. II. NO. 11.

SOUTH QUINCY, FEBRUARY, 1888.

PRICE 5 CENTS.

W. AUSTIN WINSLOW.
Confectionery and Stationery,
GENTLE
K. of L. Cigars and Tobacco.
80 Hancock Street,
QUINCY, MASS.

STANDARD PREPARATIONS.
Prepared only by
JOSEPH S. WIALLE, Apothecary,
80 Hancock Street, QUINCY, MASS.
CAPSICUM POROUS PLASTERS
For Rheumatism, Sciatica, Arthritic, Neuritic, Pains, Sprains, Cuts, Lacerations, and
Other Difficulties, Sprains, Weak Back, Kidney and Liver Complaints. Price 25 cts. each.
OLD COLONY GLYCERINE EMOLLIENT.
For the Prevention and Cure of Chapped Hands and Face, and all Irritations of the Skin,
caused by the changes of climate, heat and cold, dryness and moisture, or from other
causes. It will be found very useful in the nursery, on account of its soothing and healing
qualities, and may be used on the most delicate infants with perfect safety. Price per
bottle, 25 cents.
GOLDEN HAIR OIL.
For Beautifying and Preserving the Hair, imparting a dark rich gloss, and a fragrant last-
ing perfume. Price 25 cents a bottle.
OLD COLONY TOOTH-ACHE DROPS.
Cure without Injury to the Teeth. Price, 25 Cents a Bottle.

W. F. LUNT,
AGENT FOR
Mutual Life Insurance Company.
Of New York,
Durgin & Merrill Block.
ROOM 1.

90 Hancock Street, 90
BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS.
Is now complete, and we are prepared to show the LARGEST STOCK, the FINEST
GOODS ever shown in Quincy, and at the Lowest Prices.

HATS AND CAPS IN GREAT VARIETY.
CLOTHING
MEN'S, BOYS AND YOUTHS,
GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,
GENTS' UNDERWEAR,
GENTS' NECK WEAR,
RUBBER CLOTHING.
Bargains in all Our Departments.
GEORGE SAVILLE, - - QUINCY.

H. O. SOUTHER,
Bricklayer & Plasterer,
Agent for Acorn Drain and Sewer Pipe.
All kinds of Masons' Jobbing promptly
attended to. Shop
Cor. Hancock & Washington Sts.
P. O. Box 837.

LOOK ! LOOK !
Lowest Prices in Quincy in

Gent's Furnishings
Also a full line of
Ladies, Gent's and Children's Foot-wear
We have the largest and best stock in town of
Rubber Goods,
CENT'S GOOD RUBBER BOOTS \$2.50 a pair.
Don't forget to Call and Examine our Large Stock
of Goods.

TIRRELL BROTHERS,
61 Hancock Street, Quincy

NOW
Is the time to buy your
Clothing
AND
Furnishing Goods
—AT—
Rock Bottom Prices,
So as to make
room for our Spring
Stock.
QUINCY ONE PRICE
CLOTHING CO.,
Durgin & Merrill's Block.

TEAS. TEAS. TEAS.

There are no goods that we exercise so
much care in buying as TEAS, and we
claim, and think with reason, that it
would pay families to buy Teas and Co-
ffees at our establishment, even though
they bought nothing else.
Our reasons are: 1st. We buy in large
quantities, thus getting ourselves the
profits usually taken by the jobbers. 2d.
We buy the early picked Teas which al-
ways have the finest flavor and good
strength. 3d. We sell at close profits,
believing it better to do so and sell larger
quantities. 4th. We make no presents of
crochery ware, which in every case comes
out of the value of the Tea. 5th. In
every case where our goods do not give
satisfaction we would consider it a favor
if customers will return them and receive
their money back.
A sample of any grade of Tea will be
given on application at our store.

Boston Branch Grocery,
Durgin & Merrill's Block,
QUINCY.

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STROPS.
REVOLVERS & AMMUNITION
Our 5, 10 and 15 Cent Cigars are the finest
in Quincy

JOHN HALL,
Funeral and Furnishing
UNDERTAKER,
EMBALMER
51 Hancock Street.
Carriages and Flowers furnished.
Orders promptly attended to.
Telephone No. 9739.

CATHOLIC VS. PROTESTANT EDUCATION.

One of the most mischievous pre-
judices of our day is the popular
theory that the cure for all evils is
to be sought only in the intellectual
education of the masses. Those
nations, we are told by every de-
claimer, in which the education of
the people is most universal, are the
most moral, the richest, the strong-
est, the freest, and their pros-
perity rests upon the most solid and
lasting foundation. Make ignorance
a crime, teach all to read and write,
and war will smooth its rugged front,
armies will be disbanded, corruption
will disappear, and mankind will
have found the secret of uninter-
rupted progress, the final outcome of
which will surpass even our fondest
dreams.

"It is now universally admitted,"
we are told "that the diffusion of en-
lightenment is the first condition of
progress. The general spread of edu-
cation is also indispensable to the
exercise of constitutional liberty. In
short, education is the basis of na-
tional liberty and prosperity."

We will first consider the theory,
and then take up the facts.
Enlightenment is, of course, of the
mind, and means the development,
more or less perfect, of the intellec-
tual faculties; and education since it
is here considered as synonymous
with enlightenment, must be taken
in this narrow sense.

By *enlightenment*, both individuals and
nations are saved or perished; and we
speak of the civilized. Barbarous
states are destroyed by catastro-
phes—they die a violent death; but
the civilized are wasted by internal
maladies—*saleté of spirit*—*vices*
evil. They grow and they decay,
they progress and they decline. At
first poverty, virtue, industry, faith,
hopefulness, strong characters and
heroic natures; at last wealth, cor-
ruption, indolence, unbelief, des-
pair, children too weak even to ad-
mire the strength of their fathers,
too base to believe that they were
noble. Public spirit dies out; patri-
otism is in the mouths of politicians
but, like the angers of Rome, they
cannot speak the word and look one
another in the face. The country is
to each one what he can make out of
it, and the bond of union is the de-
sire of each citizen to secure his own
interests. The bondholders love
their country, and the *scoundrels*
are disloyal; class rises against class,
civil discord unsettles everything,
revolution succeeds revolution, and
when the barbarian comes, he holds
an inquest over the corpse. It gen-
erally happens, too, that those civil-
izations which spring up quickest
and promise most fair are fated to
die earliest; as precocious children
disappoint fond mothers. If the
teaching of history is a trustworthy
guide, we are certainly safe in affirm-
ing that civilized states and empires
perish, not from lack of knowledge,
but of *virtue*; not because the people
are ignorant, but because they are
corrupt.

The assumption, however, is that
men become immoral *because* they
are ignorant; that if they were en-
lightened, they would be virtuous.
"The superstition," says Mr. Her-
bert Spencer, "that good behavior is
to be forthwith produced by lessons
learned out of books, which was
long ago statistically disproved,
would, but for preconceptions, be
utterly dissipated by observing to
what a slight extent knowledge af-
fects conduct; by observing that the
dishonesty implied in the adulterations
of tradesmen and manufacturers,
in fraudulent bankruptcies, in
bubble companies, in 'cooking' of
railway accounts and financial pro-
spectuses, differs only in form, and
got in *amount*, from the dishonesty
of the *uneducated*; by observing how
amazingly little the teachings given
to medical students affect their lives,
and how even the most experienced
medical men have their prudence
scarcely at all increased by their
information."

It is not knowledge, but *character*,
that is important; and character is
formed more by faith, by hope, by
love, admiration, enthusiasm, rever-
ence, than by any patchwork of al-
phabetical and arithmetical symbols.
The young know but little; but they
believe finely, they hope nobly, and
love generously; and it is while
knowledge is feeble and these spon-
taneous acts of the soul are strong
that character is moulded. The
curse of our age is that men will be-
lieve that, in education, to spell, to
read, to write, is what signifies, and
they cast aside the eternal faith, the
infinite hope, the divine love, that
more than all else makes us men.

"The true test of civilization,"
says Emerson, "is not the census,
nor the size of cities, nor the crops—
no, but the *kind of man* the country
turns out." Is there some mystic
virtue in *printed* words that to be
able to read them should make us
men? And even in the most en-
lightened countries what do the
masses of men know? Next to noth-
ing; and their reading, for the most
part, stupefies them. The news-
paper, with its murders, suicides,
hangings, startling disclosures, de-
falcations, embezzlements, burglaries,
forgeries, adulteries, advertisements
of nostrums, quack medicines, and
hasty generalization, crude theories,
and half-truths jumbled into intellec-
tual *pot-pourris*; the circulating libra-
ry, with its stories, tales, romances
of love, despair, death, of harrowing
accidents, of hair-breadth escapes,
of successful crime and all the com-
monplaces of wild, reckless, and un-
natural life—these are the sources of
their knowledge. Or, if they are
ambitious, they read "How to get
on in the world." "The art of mak-
ing money." "The secret of growing
rich." "The road to wealth." "Suc-
cessful men." "The millionaires of
America," and the Mammon-worship,
and the superstition of matter, and
the idolatry of success become their
religion; their souls die within them,
and what wretched slaves they grow
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and what wretched slaves they grow
to be!

In the newspaper and circulating
library God and man, heaven and
earth—all things—are discussed,
differently, in snatches, generally; all
possible conflicting and contradictory
views are taken; and these ignorant
masses, who, in the common schools,
have been through the Fourth
Reader, and who know nothing, not
even their own ignorance, are con-
fused. They doubt, they lose faith,
and are enlightened by the discovery
that God, the soul, truth, justice,
honor, are only nominal—they do
not concern positivists. Can any-
thing be more pitiful than the state
of these poor, wretched?—neither
knowing nor believing; without
knowledge, yet having no faith nor
love. God pity them that they are
communists, internationalists, *so-
cialists*; for what else could they be?
No enthusiasm is possible for them
but that of destruction.

Religion is the chief element in
civilization, and consequently in pro-
gress. For the masses, even though
the whole energy of mankind should
spend itself upon some or any pos-
sible common-school system, the eter-
nal principles which mould character,
support manhood, and consecrate
humanity will always remain of
faith, and can never be held scienti-
fically. If it were possible that
science should prove religion false, it
would none the less remain true, or
there would be no truth.

What children know when they
leave school is mechanical, external
to their minds, fitted on them like
clothes on the body; and it is soon
worn threadbare, and hangs in shreds
and patches. Take the first boy
whom you meet, fourteen or fifteen
years old, fresh from the common
school, and his ignorance of all real
knowledge will surprise you. What
he *knows* is little and of small value;
what is of moment is whether he be-
lieves firmly, hopes strongly, and
loves truly.

Man is more than his knowledge.
Simple faith is better than reading
and writing. And yet the educa-
tional quacks treat the child as
though he were mere mind, and his
sole business to use it, and chiefly
for low ends, shrewdly and sharply,
with a view to profit; as though life
were a thing of barter, and wisdom
the art of making the most of it.

Is it strange that this education
should hurt the nation's highest in-
terests by driving in crowds, like cat-
tle to the shambles, our youths from
God and nature and tilling of the
soil to town and city, or, worse, into

professions to which only their con-
ceit or distaste for hard labors call
them? What place for morality is
there in this Poor Richard's Cate-
chism—education of thrift and best
policy? We grow in likeness to
what we love, not to what we know.
With low aims and selfish loves only
narrow and imperfect characters are
compatible.

Science, when cherished for it-
self—which it seldom is and in very
exceptional cases—refines and puri-
fies its lovers, and chastens the force
of passion; though even here we
must admit that the wisest of man-
kind may be the meanest, morally
the most unworthy. But for the
great mass of men, even of those
who are called educated, the posses-
sion of such knowledge as they have
or can have has no necessary rela-
tion with higher moral life. Their
learning may refine, smooth over, or
conceal their sin; it will not destroy
it. The furrow gown and interst-
ed robe hide the faults that peep
through beggars' rags, but they are
there all the same. There may be a
substitution of pride for sensuality,
or a skilful blending or alteration of
the finer with the coarser. Vice may
lose its grossness, but not its evils.
And herein we detect the wretched
sophistry of criminal statistics, which
deal, imperfectly and roughly enough
with what is *open*, shocking, and re-
pulsive. The *hidden* sins that, "like
pitted speck in garnered fruit,"
slowly eating to the core of a people's
faith, and weakening of character,
the disbelief in goodness; the luxury,
the indolence, the heartlessness and
narrowness of matter; the cunning
devices through; "the spirit of
murder" works in the very means of
life.

"While rank corruption, mixing all within,
Infects us,"
—cannot be appreciated by the gross
tests of numbers and averages. The
poor, by statistics as by the world,
are handled without gloves. In the
large cities of civilized countries,
both in ancient and in modern times,
we have unmistakable proof of what
knowledge can do to form character
and produce even the social virtues.
These populations have had the ad-
vantage of the best schools in the
most favorable circumstances, and
yet in character and morality they
are far beneath the less educated
peasantry. Sensual indulgence,
contempt of authority, hatred and
jealousy of those above them, make
these dangerous classes, eager for
socialistic reforms, radical upheavals
of the whole existing order; and
were it not for the more religious
tillers of the soil, chaos and misrule
would already prevail. In Greece
and Rome it was in the cities that
civilization first perished, as it was
there it began—began with men who
had great faith and strong character,
but little knowledge; perished among
men who were learned and refined,
but who in indolence and debauch
had lost strength and honesty of
purpose.

In a late report of the Commis-
sioner of Education, some interesting
facts, bearing on the relation of ig-
norance to crime, are taken from the
Forty-fifth Annual Report of the in-
spector of the State penitentiary for
the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.
"It is doubted if any State, or in-
deed in any country," says the com-
missioner, "forty-four volumes con-
taining the actual statistical tables
relating to the populations of a penal
institution, covering nearly half a
century, can, on examination, be re-
garded as more complete."

The number of prisoners received into
the institution from 1850 to
1860 was 1,665, of whom 15 per cent.
were illiterate, 15 per cent.
were able to read, and 70 per cent.,
or more than two-thirds, knew how
to read and write; from 1860 to 1870,
2,383 prisoners were received into
the penitentiary, and of these 17 per cent.
were illiterate, 12 per cent.
could read, and 71 per cent. could
read and write.

Of the 617 convicts who were in
the penitentiary during the year 1867
62 per cent., or five-eighths of the
whole number, had attained the pub-
lic schools of the State, 25 per cent.,
or two-eighths, had gone to private
institutions, and 12 per cent., or one-
eighth, had never gone to school.

(Continued in March number.)

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THE QUINCY MONITOR.

THE QUINCY MONITOR.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY.

BY

St. John's C. L. & A. Association.

Entered at the Post Office at Quincy, as Second Class Matter.

Advertising Agent, M. GLESS.

Mr. Luke J. Gyles. Subscription Agent.

SOUTH QUINCY, FEBRUARY, 1888.

THE NEXT TOWN MEETING.

Our voters seem not to realize that within a few weeks, they will be called upon to transact the business of the ensuing year for this large town, whose interests are as varied and different as its parts are separated in territory. The men who pay the taxes are asleep and disorganized while those who save their taxes are wide awake and have already probably planned out the whole town meeting, how it is to be carried on in their favor, how the common poor voters are to be hoodwinked, and intimidated by threats of illegality, suits against the town, injunctions and all that sort of trash. It is perfectly astonishing how a few loud-mouthed, bold individuals can bulldoze a meeting of sensible men who are perfectly equal before the law with their abusers. Is any one so foolish as to believe a man will engage in a law suit when everybody knows he would be defeated and at a large expense to himself? If he can afford to go to law, cannot the town better afford it? The nicest way to conquer some of these turbulent men is to take them at their word and see if they will really do what they threaten. Now what is the duty of the voters? In every part of the town men should organize an improvement society of some kind. They should carefully consider the wants of their district. They should have meetings to find out the sentiment of the community with regard to public benefit, and where appropriations would do the most good. They should then appoint a good energetic working committee to draw up articles for these improvements, to have them inserted in the town warrant, and to fight hard for them at the town meeting. They should form smart and persevering rallying committees whose duty it shall be to subdivide the districts so that they will see every voter and induce him to attend town meeting and vote for the various improvements. On the meeting day they should be even more energetic to get out a full vote. There is nothing so terrible to rings as a large vote. There is nothing on the other hand, so encouraging to every citizen as to see the voters deeply interested in public improvement. There should be no such thing as sectionalism. By playing on this string, the "wisdom corner" has year after year ruled the town. Every man should vote for improvement in any part of the town especially in those which have been neglected and where of course the workmen reside. The united workmen can have anything they want and can defeat anything or anybody they do not desire. Don't allow your enemies to divide your ranks. Each district society should send delegates to the others to form some plan of combined action. If the workmen follow these plans or improve on them they will gain a glorious victory. United they stand, divided they fall. We believe the next town meeting will be one of the most exciting ever held in Quincy. The road commission will most certainly be abolished. The water question will come up and demands the most serious consideration, not in a spirit of prejudice and heat, but with cool careful thought before the meeting. The appropriation for sidewalks should be at least ten thousand dollars. Some definite action should be taken about a sewer, the most crying necessity of the town. If the business cannot be carefully done on meeting day, the workmen should adjourn to some evening every week until every article receives the consideration it ought to get. Hundreds of thousands of dollars have been spent, upon which not a single vote for or against was given. The workers of tricky jobs know well that the end of the warrant is the best place to have their article. They know that most of the voters grow weary of a long meeting and will leave before it is half over, and that the jobs have only to wait until they are almost alone in the hall and then of course they can put their plan through even in this model and saintly town government. This is a shame. And these are the very men who cry out against postponement, because they are afraid of ventilation of their jobs. These are the men who hate special town meetings and who have done all in their power to create a sentiment

against such meetings because they are afraid that the workmen will attend and will have their own way. By this very action against special meetings the opponents of the city, have blindly and not intentionally forced the voters to look for relief in a new form of government where the districts will all be equal. Let every workman attend the next meeting and steadily vote for everything that will benefit himself or any workmen's section of the town. Vote for sidewalks without fail. Vote carefully and conscientiously for the best interests of all and don't fear or regard any kind of brow beating or threats. Make up your mind on every article and vote as it suits you best. Remember that the poll tax payers are the ones who pay the land-lord's taxes and since they have to deny themselves many comforts to do this, they should at least get the value of their money in public improvement. Know your great power and use it fully and wisely.

THE GOOD OLD WAYS VS. THE NEW.

During the discussion of the change which is coming upon us, from town to city, we hear much of what are called the "good old ways" and we are besought not to abandon these old, time honored methods.

Those who talk about the "good old ways" if asked to tell what they mean by such an expression, if held to an answer, would be utterly unable to give one that would be intelligible even to themselves. They have probably read or heard some older person speak, of some earlier, happier time than this, when all the men were brave, wise and honest and all the women were gentle, patient, low-voiced and virtuous.

This condition of things never existed anywhere and it never will exist. The good old times were the times of scattered households, when the poor lived always on the verge of absolute suffering and the wealthiest had fewer creature comforts, than the well employed mechanic enjoys today. The good old time meant a sink drain under the kitchen window and a privy in a back lot, with a well at such a distance from the house that the total use of water would not suffice for ordinary washing purposes, so great was the labor attending its acquisition.

The good old times meant a community of drunkards and no disgrace attaching to an occasional drunken spree by the best citizens. When the town meeting came round, the voters could, to be sure, go to the town hall and have a whack at the town officers who had not done as those who whacked, thought they ought.

But there was more stealing and waste of public funds than now, and an examination of public records will show from decade to decade, a lessening proportional cost of administration of public funds, despite all the noisy declamation of the men who know themselves to be the only honest men in the community.

As people got better off they abandoned the good old way, the well was brought near the house, the privy was put into the same shed with the well and the open sink drain was changed for a cesspool.

The results have been seen in thousands of houses. The children sickened and died of putrid sore throat, (malignant diphtheria,) scarlet fever carried off the tenderest and choicest of the flock, (the little girls who could not accumulate enough vitality out of doors to withstand diseases as their brothers did) the mothers wasted away from blood poisoning, (went into a decline) and these afflictions were called "a visitation of God."

We ought to be extremely grateful to the physicians of the present day who have so thoroughly comprehended the baneful malignity of such conditions and have, in season and out of season, fought to have them remedied.

We have, however, still remaining in Quincy, many persons who are in love with these good old ways, persons who believe, or pretend to believe 10 to 20 feet of loose gravel a sufficient filter to remove all the physical impurities from the water that leaches from the cesspool to the well — (these persons are generally named landlords)

Now, as a rule the most benighted and ignorant person knows that the three essentials of health are pure air, pure water and good drainage. Under the good old way of living, isolated farm houses had their typhoid fever patients and no cause could be assigned for the origin of the disease.

We now know, that as bad sanitary conditions existed then as they do now, but the cause of the disease— (water contaminated by sewage) was not then known. It is said in the

good book, "all that a man hath will he give for his life." This may apply to his own life when threatened with sudden extinguishment by an enemy, but it often does not apply to that same life when threatened by the destruction that wasteth at noon-day. Nor does it seem to apply when the life or health of the family are threatened.

The most of the good old ways, if by them was meant, isolation, pure air, good surface drainage and spring water, have long ago departed never to return to Quincy. They are not possible with one family to ten acres of ground and as sober thinking men and women we should take advantage of all the appliances old age provides to enable us to live well and healthily.

As many, possibly the most of diseases arises from decomposing matters we should insist on sending these matters as far away from us as it is possible to do. For this purpose we need a sewer. A sewer can only be built by concerted action. When we come to our general citizens' meeting, where only this matter can be discussed, a man used to talking gets up and says, "you'll be worse off with a sewer than without one." What he really means, (if he knew it) is that "a sewer with untrapped, unventilated pipes, opening into the houses, is worse than an open drain" and he is right. But we can have a well built sewer and one from which we get no gases. Well, it will be said to this, "that costs too much." A well built, well ventilated sewer—well drained houses, pure water in abundance, will not cost, would not have cost, had we had them 10 years ago, as much as the unnecessary sickness, the broken down women, the half poisoned children have cost and will continue to cost more than a sewer, if we do not have the means required to keep our soil clean, the air of our houses free from germs of disease, and provide water sufficient to wash away from us, the obnoxious matter that cannot practically be got rid of in any other agency.

A rich man will not spend a thousand dollars to create good sanitary conditions and sometimes it costs the life of himself and others. A poor man, because of want of united action, because he can't lose a day from his work to attend the meeting where these questions are to be settled, loses weeks of time from sickness, from waiting on sick and dying wife and children, and either cannot or will not believe that there is any connection between his not considering sanitary matters with his fellows and his subsequent unhappiness. If it is better to pay the butcher and the baker than the doctor. So is it better to keep sickness from us, than to drive it from us.

For purely preventable diseases in cases that are fatal in those that leave the sufferers weak for long periods of time, for lost time and the various losses attendant on sickness of this character we pay, without doubt, \$20,000 per year in Quincy.

It is often said we do not have holidays enough. We certainly do not have days enough to talk over our common concerns and the reason given is, that less than half a dozen men in Quincy "do not like special meetings." So we have been told, and like obedient servants we have bowed to our masters' bidding when we have tried to have a special meeting, we have skulked home quietly at the crack of the whip. A question of life or death to many of the inhabitants, will come before the town this year, viz: the building of a sewer—the want of it has killed many persons already and some of the people of Quincy will die before next January for want of one. This is because we are under the rule of those who talk of "good old ways" and who are unable to see that the "good old ways" for us have gone; whose talk is like that of men whose heads are turned backward.

The old times were rich in proverbs and we may remember one of them, because it contains an immortal idea. It is this. If you want your business well done, do it yourself. At the next town meeting, let every man be there for himself; he can make or save more than a day's wages by being there, while all the business is being transacted. Can there be any business or labor, that pays better than to grow a town?

THE QUINCY "TOWN" MEETING.

At the meeting which was held to organize the Quincy Branch of this patriotic society, the usual dose of antiquated bigotry was served out to the simple bodies who reish that kind of intellectual outburst. We have no desire to propitiate the friendship of men who can band together at the behest of the agents of Queen Victoria's Tory ministers, for the avowed purpose of maligning a people who are fighting for liberty against great odds, and who have

won the aid and sympathy of every liberal minded man in America. But we cannot allow these agents to deceive their hearers, by circulating the libels of their London employers as Irish history.

One of the speakers at that meeting stated that the present agitation for Home Rule, was a breach of faith on the part of the Irish people, who had agreed to accept Catholic Emancipation, as a final settlement of the dispute between England and Ireland. This exhibits a degree of hardihood in the orator, of which even that champion liar "The London Times," was never capable. The only agreement the Irish Catholics, ever made with England, was the "Treaty of Limerick," by which liberty of conscience, and the rights of property, were guaranteed to the Irish Catholics, by a solemn treaty. This solemn agreement, was deliberately broken by King William, the moment he could do so with impunity. The next agreement between the two countries, was made when an Irish army was organized in 1782, and Grattan's Parliament, was made the basis of a final settlement between the two Kingdoms. This agreement was also violated by England, as soon as convenient and the rebellion of '98, was fomented by Pitt in order to have an excuse to destroy the Irish parliament. In this plot the minister succeeded too well, and the Irish people are struggling at the end of the century, to right the wrong perpetrated against them at its commencement. It must be remembered that to this shameful bargain, the Catholics of Ireland, gave no consent, expressed or implied. The minister, gave a kind of a promise to some of the Catholic Bishops of Ireland, that if they used their influence with their people to support the Union, Pitt, would urge the English parliament to grant Catholic Emancipation. The Irish Catholics spurned the bribe. The first public speech Daniel O'Connell ever made was at a meeting in Dublin in 1799, against the Union, and he attended meetings held to petition for a Repeal of the Union, long before he commenced his agitation for emancipation.

When Napoleon I. was in the flash of his victorious career, the English government thought it sound policy to conciliate the Irish Catholics. Overtures were made to the Pope, promising emancipation, on the simple condition of giving the government, a veto power, on the appointment of Irish Catholic bishops. This agreement, was all on one side. A few of the well to do Irish Catholics, were in favor of accepting the proffered boon but the great majority of the Catholic clergy and laity, led by Daniel O'Connell, rejected the veto, and refused to fall into the trap. Since then, there has been no agreement, treaty, or bargain attempted between the parties, until Mr. Gladstone, introduced his Home Rule act into the last parliament. Catholic Emancipation was granted in 1828, but it was not won by any treaty between the Catholics and the government. There is a singular similarity between the present agitation for Home Rule, by the Land League, and that for Catholic Emancipation, by the Catholic association. The Catholics were called seditious agitators, all the violence of the English Press, and Pulpit, were directed against the association, as it is to-day, against the League. O'Connell was denounced more bitterly than Parnell is now. The association was proclaimed, and members of the royal family were as hostile to emancipation, as Queen Victoria, and her paupers are to-day to Home Rule. The Iron Duke, was more emphatic in his declarations against emancipation than Salisbury is against Home Rule. Yet the Iron Duke himself was the man who almost tearfully begged his brother Peers to pass the Act, not that he thought it was just, or right, but as he himself stated the case "to avoid a civil war." The parallel will be complete, if Lord Salisbury, in the next session of parliament introduces a more sweeping Home Rule bill, than Gladstone's.

The Tory speakers in the town hall, ought to have known something about Irish affairs, before presuming to address a public meeting on the subject. Perhaps they did know, but considered that their audience would accept their dictum as history, but it is not always safe to count on the ignorance of every one at a public meeting.

Emancipation was extorted from the aristocracy of England, through the most abject fear. The King, hated the name of Catholic, his minister, every one, a large majority of the house of Peers, and nearly the entire aristocracy of Great Britain, were against the concession, and bitterly lamented the necessity which

compelled them to submit to the humiliation. Catholic Emancipation was received by the world as a glorious victory for the Irish people, and the first use they made of the victory, was to commence agitation for repeal of the a cursed union.

QUINCY SCOTS VS. SCOTCH CROFTERS.

The Scotchmen of Quincy who have recently enrolled themselves in the secret service of her Majesty Queen Victoria, must have been pleased on reading an item of news received from London, since our last issue. The "Highlands" of Scotland have for many years been systematically cleared of the people, and the land turned into hunting grounds, where the young bloods of London, and the gentlemen who sport the livery of the Queen, go to spend the shooting season. The land has been stocked with deer; many of the men have been used as war material, and exported to India, Spain, and Egypt. Lately the people of that part of Scotland have adopted the Irish idea, that the people have claims on the land of their fathers that should be respected. They entered the preserves, shot down, and carried off the deer, and to the great disgust of the London dukes, and in absolute contempt of London law, are feasting on the venison. This flagrant violation of law and order cannot be tolerated, and it must be a source of pleasure to their friends and compatriots of the crofters, who have joined the Quincy Tories, to learn that the rights of property will be protected, and the authority of London law vindicated. To accomplish this laudable object, her Majesty's ministers have despatched a detachment of three hundred Royal Marines, to suppress the incipient insurrection, and restore order in the McGregor's country. These worthies deserve a "Highland Welcome," but the times are changed. England has civilized the highlands, and the people must submit, or be shot down in true Irish style. Of course the loyal Tories of Quincy, who applauded the Mitchelstown murders, and defended the murderers, will express their approval of the action of their royal mistress and her faithful servants in Scotland, even if Scottish blood be shed in the attempt to keep the highlands in their present condition as an English deer park. I would be pleased to be present at the next meeting of the Tory association, and hear the members discuss this matter.

PURCHASE OF THE WATER WORKS.

We learn from a news item in one of the daily papers that certain citizens of Wollaston have petitioned for the town to buy the Water works. Upon inquiring the reasons for their petitioning we are told by one of the politicians, that the reasons are as plenty as need be. Arbitrary increase of rates; refusal to lay pipes where fair returns could be guaranteed, laying too small for good hydrant service, etc., etc. Surely for this condition no one is to blame but ourselves we refused to act and then allowed others to do. Thank fortune we are awakening to a realizing sense of our condition ere it is too late.

We know the whole town needs water, and we feel that in a commodity so necessary as this no one should be allowed to make a profit on it. To say a company will furnish water cheaper than the whole town can is untrue. To say our public servants who must manage the water plant will be dishonest is a lie told before the thing could be possible.

The reasons why the distribution of water should be more extensive than it now is are too numerous to mention. But it should certainly be distributed to all the new thick growing sections before the house builders are obliged to dig wells as a mere matter of money saving. Then we ought to have the water so owned that every person would feel it his interest to take it. We ought to reach over 2000 houses, with the mains, with a hydrant service of 8 hydrants to the mile; this would mean 300 hydrants or ten thousand five hundred dollars yearly for 21 more years to the company. This sum would pay for a work costing nearly one million dollars if put into a sinking fund. But we don't want to do all this. We want the blessing of good water to be as extensively realized by all the people of the town as can be possible.

As a town we the people, are not here to make money out of our common needs, we are here to help aid and assist each other to lighten, each others burdens, and to grow together like those having common bonds of union. If some of those bonds be of iron and take a firm hold of every house we shall be all the stronger. We want to see fountains in quiet corners. We want a dozen places for thirsty horses to drink at, without feeling that each one costs 30 cents a day for the water. We want the largest possible public use the supply can furnish and we want to feel that the work is ours, and that we are richer and not poorer for having it.

Look at these Prices. Now gaze on these.

	Regular price	OUR PRICE,	
Whisk Brooms,	.25	"	.10
Nurse Bottles, Regular price	.25 to .35	"	.17
Colossal Glycerine Soap "	.15	"	.08
2 qt. Hot water Bags, \$1.50 to \$2.00	"	"	\$1.17
Fellows' Syrup,	Reg. price 1.50	"	.96
Hood's Sarsaparilla,	" " 1.00	"	.75
Ext. Witch Hazel,	" " .50	"	.25
Porous Plasters Reg. price	.20 to .25	"	.15—2 for .25
Boxed Stationery, "	.25 to .35	"	.17
Chamois Skins, oil finish, for carriage use,	Reg. price, \$1.00	"	.75

Other Goods in the same proportion. Feb. 7th, begins the 13th year in the town of Quincy and never were we as well able to serve our customers as now, Physicians Prescriptions and Family Medicines receive our closest attention.

A. G. DURGIN, Druggist,
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When you want a dozen of fine Photographs for \$3.00. Just the thing for a present for your dearest and nearest friends. All work guaranteed.

We accept checks of any firm in Boston.

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BRING YOUR SOILED GARMENTS

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S. B. LITTLE,

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BARRETT'S DYE HOUSE.

The oldest dye house in New England, for which I am the sole Agent for West Quincy.

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Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods.

Boys' Pants a Specialty. Also a full line of Gents' working Pants. N. B.—Orders taken for ready made suits, at Boston Prices.

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QUINCY, - - - MASS.

Call on **WILLIAMS,**

THE WEST QUINCY JEWELER

AND GET A NEW AND COMPLETE LIST OF THE
FIRE ALARM NUMBERS.

NOW

IS THE TIME TO BUY THOMAS FIRTH & SONS' ENGLISH STEEL AT 10 1-2 CTS. PER POUND AT

Pinel Brothers,

GRANITE STREET, QUINCY, MASS

Post Office Building, West Quincy.

J. H. McGOVERN,

A long-needed necessity at last supplied.

COLD WEATHER

is coming and Stone Cutters will need something that will keep their feet warm and dry. I would call their attention to

A SHOE

that I have had made within the reach of all, that I think will be both suitable and serviceable, made from selected Grain Leather High Cut, extra wide, with Top Sole, I offer

FOR \$2.00

I have also for a DRESS SHOE, a seamless Calf, in the Button, Balmoral, and Congress, made on the fall style last, for \$3.00

FOR LADIES

I have a good assortment in Kid, Dongola Straight, and Pebble Goat, at from

\$1.25 to \$4.00.

FOR CHILDREN

A good assortment in Kid, Goat and Grain. Also the famous Mandell Shoe.

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SYRUP HYPOPHOSPHITES. .75
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A FULL LINE OF TAILORS TRIMMINGS ALWAYS ON HAND.

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Remember Read's
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Coughs Colds,
 Sore Throat, Hoarseness
Three R's.

EVERY FAMILY SHOULD HAVE A BOTTLE.

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STORES: COPELAND STREET AND JONES' CORNER, WEST QUINCY.

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In Ladies' Gents' and Children's

Rubber Goods.

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THE NEW BAKERY.

The undersigned respectfully informs the Citizens of WEST QUINCY, and vicinity, that he has leased the STORE, corner of COPELAND and CROSS STREETS.

Where will be found at all times.

Bread, Cake, Pastry, Crackers, &c.

made from the best of Flour, to be found in the market, and at prices as low as they can be sold.

Baked Beans & Brown Bread every Sunday Morn'g

Orders for which will be promptly attended to and goods will be delivered at your residence.

Orders for WEDDING CAKE will receive special attention and be furnished with promptness.

In soliciting public patronage I feel assured of giving satisfaction, both in goods and prices, and will personally attend to all who favor me with their patronage.

NOTICE.

I wish to inform the public that I am now prepared to deliver Goods to any part of the town. All orders sent by mail shall be thankfully received with prompt attention.

N. B. GRIGNON, Baker.

Cor. Copeland and Cross Sts., West Quincy.

Ranges and Parlor Stoves.

New Rockland, Art Bay State,
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 Bay State, New Hub,
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Cheap for Cash or on Installment
 E. EMERY FELLOWS.

W. E. BROWN,
UNDERTAKER,
 Pierce's Block cor. Hancock and Washington Streets.

When you are Looking
 —FOR—
 Wedding and Birthday presents, call and examine my large stock of
WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELRY,

Silver and Plated Ware.

In new and elegant Patterns at

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All Watch and Clock Repairing Warranted.



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Are constantly on hand which the public are respectfully invited to inspect.

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Until you have seen one of the Agents for the

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Life Insurance Company.

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All ages from 1 to 70 are taken. It costs 5 cts. per week and upwards. Dues are collected weekly from the homes of members. No initiation fee is charged. Agents Wanted. Branch office—BURGIN & MERRILL'S BLOCK, Room 22, Hancock Street, Quincy.

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THE WATER QUESTION.

Quincy is getting excited over this topic which will be squarely placed before the people at the next annual town meeting. The general sentiment seems to be, that the town should own a public supply of water, and the profit, if any belong to the taxpayers. To accomplish this end two courses are open to the citizens. One is to purchase the charter, and plant, of the Quincy Water Company; the other, to apply for a new charter, for the town, and construct works independent of the private corporation. The town has the option, under the present agreement to purchase the works if the citizens by a two-thirds vote decide to do so within a fixed time, of which several years are yet to run. The better way, is for the town to purchase the present works, but there is a general feeling among the citizens, that the corporation is disposed to take advantage of the wish of the people to own the works, and charge an exorbitant price for the property. The company are entitled to the full amount of capital, actually paid in, and expended, with fair interest for the same, but it would be extremely silly to pay fancy prices for the shares, or to pay cash for watered stock if there be any in the concern. If the report be correct, that the company demand \$350,000 for the works, we are decidedly opposed to the purchase. In that case, we think the citizens should take steps to apply for a charter at once, and proceed to construct the works immediately. There is a strong, and growing feeling among the citizens, that this is the best way out of the difficulty. We are paying at present about \$5000 a year for the use of water for town purposes, and the amount will increase annually, under the present system. This sum would pay the interest of \$125,000, which would go far towards constructing new works. At present every taxpayer has to pay his share for water whether he uses it, or not. The price paid by regular consumers is in Quincy more than is paid in Boston for the same service. If the town owned the works, the water rate would be no higher, and the probability is that it would be less. The difficulty in the way of the town purchasing the present works is, that the company may consider that the people of Quincy will be anxious to purchase, at any price, and consequently put a fancy price on the stock, hoping to make a good thing for themselves. There may be danger in leaving the fixing of the price to arbitration. If the citizens consider the price demanded too high, they need not make a contract to accept the company's terms, but it will be downright folly for the town to vote to buy the works, unless the price is publicly known, and accepted by the people. In case that the town cannot come to an agreement with the company, it will be the duty of the citizens to procure a new charter, and construct works which will furnish the town, with a supply of good water. We cannot understand the attempt of one of the Quincy papers to connect the water works with the proposed city charter. The two things were made necessary by the charter, is no more than a recital of that condition in the act of incorporation. It may be that some parties who wish to sell their shares are using a little diplomacy in order to make the people more anxious to buy. If this is the case, it is bad policy. The question is a very simple one. The Company wish to sell; the town do not desire to pay too high a price; if both parties agree, everything will be all right, but it is as well for all concerned to know, that "Gerryandering," will not be tolerated in this important matter. It is worthy of note, that the Braintree Water Company may soon be for sale at an extremely low price and our citizens might profitably investigate this matter as a supply for Quincy.

ENGLAND AND THE POPE.

The bigots who are endeavoring to attract public notice by assailing the Catholics of Massachusetts, have used a watchword of "Home Rule is Rome Rule." These worthies must be terribly mortified at seeing the idol of their hearts, Queen Victoria, sending begging petitions to His Holiness, most humbly entreating him to interfere on her behalf, with the wild Irish. His Grace the Duke of Norfolk, Grand Marshal of England, has made several journeys to Rome, in her Majesty's behalf, and as usual, was prodigal in promises, in her name. It must be doubly humiliating to find that this labor of love, has been labor in vain, and that the Duke has accomplished nothing. Let the Tories make a note here.

OBJECTIONS AGAINST RELIGION.

RELIGION IS A VERY GOOD THING FOR WOMEN.

ANSWER: And why not, then, for men?

Either religion is true or it is false. If it is true, it is true (and consequently as good) for men as for women. If it is false, it is no better for women than for men; because falsehood is not good for any one.

Yes, certainly, "religion is a very good thing for women," but also, and for the same reasons, it is good for men. Like women, men have passions, often violent ones, to struggle against; and like women, men cannot conquer them without the fear and the love of God, without those powerful means that religion alone can furnish them with.

For men, as well as women, life is full of difficult and painful duties; the duties towards God, towards society, towards their families, towards themselves.

For men as for women, there is a God to worship and to serve, an immortal soul to save, vices to shun, virtues to practise, a paradise to gain, a hell to avoid, a final judgment to fear, an ever-menacing death to be prepared to meet.

For one sex, the same as for the other, Christ died on the cross, and His commandments regard them both alike.

Religion is, then, as good for men as for women, and if there is a difference, it is that it is even more indispensable to men than to women. They are, in fact, exposed to more dangers, they can do wrong more easily, and they are more surrounded by bad examples, particularly as regards loose morals, intemperance, and the neglect of religious duties.

Religion is good for every one. It is especially necessary for those who say it was not intended for them.

The more need one has of it, the more one desires it, sometimes, because he does not wish to restrain himself. IS IT ENOUGH TO BE AN HONEST MAN? THAT IS THE BEST RELIGION OF ALL, AND IT IS ENOUGH.

ANSWER: Yes; to escape hanging; but not to go to Heaven. Yes;—in the sight of men;—in the sight of God, the sovereign Judge—No!

1st. "It is enough to be an honest man," you say. Be it so then; but let us understand each other. What do you call an honest man? That is an expression which appears to me very elastic, remarkably convenient, and which is capable of accommodating itself to many and varied tastes.

Ask some licentious young man, for instance, if it is possible to be an honest man while leading the more than dissipated life that he does? "What a question!" he will reply; "the follies of youth do not prevent one's being called an honest man. Undoubtedly, I claim to be considered such, and I should like to see the persons who would dispute my title to it."

Then turn to the covetous tradesman, who sets off his goods of inferior quality, and sells them as if they were first-rate; to the artisan who works but half as diligently when he is paid by the day as he does when he is paid by the job; to the masters who take advantage of hard times to rob his workmen of their Sunday's repose; ask all those persons if what they thus do prevents their being really honest people? And not one of them will hesitate to reply that he is an honest man, and that those little artifices, these tricks of trade, have nothing to do with the question.

Ask, once more, that spendthrift, if his prodigality,—that miser, if his avarice,—that frequenter of the public house, if his drunkenness,—destroys his honesty? Each will claim indemnity for his besetting passions, while he calls himself an honest, nay a very honest, man!

Thus from the admissions even of the honest persons of whom we are here treating, men who are dissipated, dishonest, given to intemperance, miserly, usurious, prodigal, dissolute, may be honest men, and no one can refuse them the title, provided they have not stolen any money, or committed any murders!!

Don't you think this new morality very convenient? Whoever is not brought before the assize court will never have any account to render to God? In fact, one must no longer examine the heart, to judge persons' characters, but the shoulder, and whoever has not the convict's brand is to be reputed fit for Heaven!!

ly meant. I call him an honest man who fulfils all his duties, who does good and shuns evil."

And I, on the other hand, reply, and I affirm it, supported by experience, that if you are such a man without the powerful aid of religion, you are an eighth wonder of the world; but I would stake my life for you are no such thing.

For you cannot make me believe that you have no passions—no disorderly inclinations; all men have them, and many of them. If, then, you are naturally inclined to licentiousness, to gluttony, or sensual pleasures, what will restrain you? If you are inclined to idleness, to violence, to pride, what will moderate these passions? What will restrain your arm, what will bridle your tongue? The fear of God? But there is no question of that in the honest man's religion. The voice of reason? We know what reason can do in a combat with a violent passion. What then? I can see nothing but the fear of the police mere brute force. A noble religion this, truly! I congratulate you upon it—but I prefer my own.

The Christian religion alone offers efficacious remedies for our passions, and opposes a sufficient check upon their extravagances. Unless you admit that a man cannot sin, and he is an angel, (which he is not,) we must necessarily infer that without the powerful aids that Christianity furnishes us with, we cannot be constantly faithful to all the great duties, the observing of which constitutes the truly honest man. Without Christianity we cannot, above all, fulfil them with that brightness of intention which makes all their moral beauty.

The most virtuous Christians (such is the weakness of mankind, from which you pretend to be exempt)—the most virtuous Christians fail from time to time in their duty, in spite of the superhuman strength which they draw from faith. And you who are deprived of this all-powerful check, abandoned to your natural inclinations, exposed to the countless dangers of the world, you pretend to be always faithful to yours!

I affirm with certainty that the man who, not being a Christian, calls himself an honest man, (in the sense we have just indicated,) either is under a most palpable delusion, or else lies to his conscience.

3dly. I will go further. Supposing even that I were to see you perfectly fulfilling your duties of citizen, father, husband, son, friend, in a word, all those duties which make the honest man, according to the world's definition, I should say still: "That is not enough!"

No; that is not enough.—And why? Because there is a God who reigns in the Heavens, who has created you for Himself, who imposes a fixed law upon you, which no one has the power to annul.—Because you have duties toward this great God, of adoration, of thanksgiving, of prayer, as strict, as necessary, and even more essential, more impressive than your duties toward your fellow-creatures.

Can a man, who has treated some friend with ingratitude, say to himself, "I am a good man, I have nothing to reproach myself with?"—No, certainly!—Well, then; you—honest man, according to the world—are guilty of ingratitude toward God in forgetting Him! He is your father, you owe to him your being, your life, your intelligence, your moral dignity, the health you enjoy, the goods of this world, all in fact; He has created the universe for you, for your use, for your enjoyment.—He has himself taught you His law. He has saved you. He prepares for you in Heaven eternal happiness.—He is your Lord; He is your master; He gives you his blessing; He pardons you; He loves you; He awaits for you!

And what do you give Him in exchange? How much love, respect, homage? You coldly discuss the pretenses that have been invented by His enemies to withdraw you from His service! You perhaps have nothing but sarcasms, hatred, contempt, for every thing that pertains to his worship! You do not pray to Him. You do not adore Him. You do not give thanks to Him. You just at faith in His word, at the observance of His laws!!

Ungrateful that you are! And you have nothing to reproach yourself with? And to fulfil all your duties?

Cease, I beg you, to cherish this illusion. Of what use is it to deceive one's self? Of what use to disguise one's faults?

Rather acknowledge that the yoke of religion, that is, of duty, alarms you, and that it is to release yourself from it with decorum that you have imagined this religion of the honest man.

Not only is it not enough, but it is, to say truth, only a well-sounding phrase, empty of meaning and intended to palliate in our own eyes and those of the world, the disorders and weaknesses for which the practice of Christianity is the sole remedy.

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THE QUINCY MONITOR.

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THIS WEEK

Germantown Yarn

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DRESS GOODS, HOSIERY,

Woolen Goods,

Marked Down.

Clapp Brothers.

WE KEEP A FULL LINE OF THE LATEST STYLES IN

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Cigars, Tobaccos & Pipes,

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Copeland Street, West Quincy.

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GOOD TIME

FOR ALL.

St. John's C. L. & A. A. will hold

their second grand Assembly in Town

Hall,

On Monday Evening, Feb. 13, '88.

MUSIC: HANSON'S ORCHESTRA.

TICKETS, 50 CENTS

The object of this Assembly is to

assist the St. Mary's C. T. A. Society

in the erection of their new hall, to re-

place the one recently destroyed by fire.

COME ONE! COME ALL!

QUINCY LOCALS

This is the season for leap year parties.

Mr. Jas. J. Malone, our young and energetic lawyer, is confined to his house by sickness.

Mr. Harry Talbot has been confined to his house with typhoid fever, but we are pleased to say that he is improving rapidly.

The month of January has been a hard one for the men employed in the granite business. The snow in the quarries and the cold weather have prevented work of any amount being done in Quincy during the whole month.

Mr. Walter Gregory, a young man who has been in the employ of G. F. Wilson & Co. for more than ten years, died suddenly of heart disease, Friday afternoon, Jan. 27. He was well known in Quincy and his sudden death was a shock to his many friends.

The Firemen's Relief Association held their second annual ball at the Opera House on the night of Jan. 20. The affair was a grand success, over 250 couples being present. The floor was under the management of Engineer Barry, and Nash officiated as caterer.

At a meeting of the stockholders of the Merry Mount Granite Co., held last month, a dividend of 15 per cent. was declared and the corporation was shown to be on a good footing. The following officers were elected for the coming year: Supt., John Lavers; treas., and yard boss, Patrick Driscoll.

The fine sleighing of the past month has been improved by owners of fast horses, many of them trying their speed on Hancock street, north of the Stone Temple. Although the course is much better than the one formerly used, it does not attract such large crowds, owing to the growing popularity of River street, in Milton.

Spear, the ice man, has gathered a large crop of excellent ice this season. The ice was housed this winter as last, by steam and the use of an endless chain. An accident which happened to the chain caused a delay of three or four days, but as the cold weather held its own, the ice was improved, some of it being sixteen or eighteen inches thick.

The employees of Mr. John R. Graham, went to Brighton, Jan. 21, to enjoy the good sleighing. The company was in charge of the foreman, Mr. John A. Avery, and after spending the day in sight seeing, they partook of a bountiful supper at the Albany House. Mr. Graham with his usual liberality paid all the bills and his men feel grateful for the day's recreation.

An assembly was held at St. John's hall on the evening of Jan. 26, which was a decided success. Owing to the fact that it was not decided to hold it, until the meeting of Jan. 24, many members knew nothing about it, still a large party assembled and the evening was spent pleasantly until twelve o'clock. Another is to be given soon and it is hoped will be as much, if not more of a success.

The alarm from box 26, Sunday night, Jan. 22, was caused by fire in a shed on Codding street. Loss trifling. The following morning, an alarm from box 34, was rung in for a fire in the upholstering shop of C. Woodbury on Baxter street. The loss to the building and contents was about \$250. When it is remembered that the thermometer was, at that time, in the neighborhood of 10 degrees below zero, it will be seen that the firemen had a cold job.

A new arrangement is being tried on fire alarm boxes 25 and 35. It consists of a small iron box, with a glass front, in which the key is kept in full view of the public. This box is attached to the pole near the alarm box and the key is obtained simply by breaking the glass front. This is a good arrangement as it saves the delay of going from house to house, looking for a key and it should be attached to every box. The idea came from engineer John Duggan.

The selectmen are to grant a hearing, Feb. 24 to the Quincy & Boston Horse Railroad Company, a corporation formed for the purpose of establishing a street railway in this town. The line as anticipated is from Neponset bridge, by Hancock street to Granite, by Granite and Copeland streets to West Quincy depot, by Granite Ave. and Squantum streets, to Hancock, connecting with the main line. It is also proposed to run a smaller line from Hancock street near Wollaston depot, through Wollaston and by Newport Ave. and Adams street to junction of latter and Hancock street, connecting with main line. This company will conflict with the other company, as far as route is concerned, only between the square and West Quincy and will give railroad connections to all districts.

The Robertson House has accommodated a large number of sleigh parties during this month.

The streets have been kept in good condition this winter, the snow-plough always being on time and the gutters kept clear.

Mr. Frank Patch is piling up his wheelwright bill. One buggy and two sleighs is a pretty good record for about two weeks.

Mr. Thomas Elcock has had considerable sickness in his family lately among his children, but they are in good health at present.

Mr. P. Ferron, the Water street baker, had one of his legs badly injured by being thrown from his team and is confined to his house.

Clan McGregor celebrated Robert Burns' anniversary on the night of Jan. 25, by a concert and ball at the Opera House, which was well attended.

Mr. Patrick Conniff, who for the past few years has been yard boss at McDonnell & Sons granite yard, has left their employ. Mr. James McDonnell will fill his position.

The ownership of the estate on So. Walnut street, lately occupied by the late John McDonnell and claimed by the heirs of Wm. Tansy, the former owner, has been decided by the full bench against the latter.

Society members who are backward in their dues are expected to pay up as soon as possible, as a large and expensive hall cannot be maintained without a corresponding outlay of money. Come forward as soon as you can.

James F. Pierce, the proprietor of the drug store at Pierce's corner, also of one at West Quincy has gone into insolvency. The war between himself and Faxon, which is waging still, is probably the cause. Liabilities \$9,000; assets \$4,000.

Representative Quincy is pushing himself rapidly to the front, becoming one of the acknowledged leaders of the Democratic party in the legislature. His position in regard to the prohibitory amendment brought him before the people very prominently.

An evening school has been opened in the John Hancock school house, for the benefit of those residents who desire to receive instruction. A special class has been formed for the Swedes, for the purpose of teaching them to speak the English language.

It is probable that before next summer the iron fountain at the junction of Hancock and Washington streets will be replaced by a granite one, which will be an ornament to the town. The idea is being put forward by the Village Improvement Society and it is hoped that the cost will be defrayed by public subscription.

Mr. John O'Brien, an employe at McDonnell & Sons' stone yard, met with a painful accident last week. While at work on a grind-stone one of his fore fingers was caught between the stone and the frame and the flesh ground off to the bone. He received treatment at the Massachusetts General hospital, but is likely to be unable to work for many weeks. John is a popular member of the St. John's and he has our sympathy.

There has been considerable talk lately of Whitcher moving his boot business to Hingham. He would rather remain in Quincy, it is said, and give her the benefit of his business, if he could be accommodated with a better shop and his taxes thrown off and paid by others. His removal would not affect Quincy very much, as a great many of his employes live out of town, and would be felt as much, if not more by the Old Colony Railroad. When a man or company gets so that they are not satisfied with the profits they receive from their sales, but want the town or others to furnish them with a shop, and pay their lawful taxes, it is time they should go.

The Board of Engineers should recommend the building of a central engine house, where the steamer, hose-carriage, and hook-and-ladder truck could be kept together, but as this would be vigorously opposed by the so-called heavy tax-payers, it is well to leave it to go at present. It would not be a heavy expense, however, to remove the hook-and-ladder truck from its present quarters to the old hose house on School street and station a pair of horses there. The steamer and horse carriage at present are well equipped and make good time to fires, but the truck is generally behind, owing to the fact that the horses that draw it are kept a long distance from the house. As the wheeling is always bad in winter it would be a good thing for the engineers to get a pair of horses for their board through the winter, which they no doubt could do, and keep them in the house with the truck.

Electric lights are again being talked of for the square.

The unexpected death of Rev. Fr. O'Brien of Randolph, shocked his large number of Quincy friends. At ways delicate, Fr. O'Brien bore his troubles with heroism, and died like a martyr, from pneumonia, contracted while on a sick call, which he bravely attended, although he was almost as ill as the patient. May he rest in peace.

Everywhere we go, we hear the name of Mr. Thomas Curtis of South Quincy as a candidate for selectman. He is a gentleman, universally esteemed and would command a large vote. We want the best and if Mr. Curtis' friends desire his election, they can obtain it by vigorous work before and in the caucus. His nomination means his election.

Mr. C. Kellher, won the gold medal for singles and Messrs. Byron and Mundy the medals in the double handball tournament, lately concluded at St. John's hall. These gentlemen have the right to wear the medals until they are wrested from them in another general tournament. A large number of new players are improving rapidly and promise to make the next contest a very hot one.

It is rumored that we are to have a great treat Easter Monday night, in the shape of a glorious old Irish legend set to music. A well known and very capable literary man of this town, is hard at work on the libretto and the music will without doubt be selected from the very best. You want to watch it sharp with both eyes. If it comes it will be the grandest and most laughable musical and dramatic event ever placed on Quincy boards.

Notwithstanding the large number of members out of town, St. John's C. L. & A. A. made a grand appearance, Sunday, Jan. 8, when to the number of 175 they received Holy Communion together. Those who did not attend are required by the Constitution to give a satisfactory excuse to the Rev. Director, within four weeks from reception, or suffer expulsion. The Director has no power to suppose or presume an excuse, it must be given by each absentee.

As it is reported that Mr. Adams, after our last annual meeting declared he would not again serve the town as Moderator; would it not be well to consider the election of some one else. Also determine to do away with the committee of fifteen, and then to have our adjourned meeting in the evening, from 7:30 to 9:30 and also one every week, so that our business can receive proper attention. Hon. Josiah Quincy ought to make a model Moderator, and would be acceptable to all. He is hereby nominated by the Boston.

The *Mosston Globe* did itself great honor in refusing to advertise Fulton's filthy and slanderous work. It stood alone among the great daily papers of Boston, and although suffering a temporary loss of money on this account, it has undoubtedly vastly increased its influence and has deserved the gratitude of Catholics and of all clean minded Protestants. Some other newspapers presented the comic attitude of extensively advertising the wonderful blessings of enlightenment to be drawn from the sacred font of Fultonism, and then of reporting his lectures in a deprecatory and ashamed manner. The *Globe* will lose nothing by its manly conduct.

At the meeting of Jan. 31st, St. John's C. L. & A. A. resolved to hold an assembly in the Town Hall, Quincy, Monday evening, Feb. 13th, and to donate the entire profit to St. Mary's C. T. A. society, to aid them in the erection of a new hall, in place of the one destroyed by fire some weeks since. It is very gratifying to note the good will which has long existed between the two societies, and we feel confident that every member will work energetically for a splendid result. Hanson's popular orchestra will probably be engaged. Dancing will begin at 8 and conclude at 12 P. M. The St. Mary's are in extreme need of a hall to carry on their great work and deserve all the aid they can get. No expense or trouble will be spared to make this assembly a most enjoyable occasion, the object is most deserving, the spirit shown is most laudable, and all who admire and desire the improvement of our young men, should purchase a ticket for this event. The society reserves the right to refuse admission to objectionable persons or to eject them if they should gain entrance, and this rule will be strictly observed. Tickets for gentlemen at the low price of fifty cents each, ladies free. Competent persons will check and care for clothing left in their charge. Let every one make it a personal matter to work up this affair and give our kindred society a rousing benefit. Don't forget the date, Monday, Feb. 13, at Town Hall, Quincy.

It is reported that the city charter committee intend to run in a special meeting, before the annual town meeting, in case the charter passes the legislature before that time. The Mayor believes that a city form of government rightly conducted would be the best for Quincy. But we are not prepared to say that the proposed charter is satisfactory in all respects, or that it would be an improvement over our present system.

It is hoped therefore that our voters will carefully consider the contents of the charter with a view to the public good. The rejection of this charter would not mean the end of the city movement, but would result in a new charter prepared more in accord with the general sentiment, and denuded of many novel features which are misty to say the least. Experience is the best teacher. Let Quincy learn then from the experience of other communities similarly situated and not fool with vagaries or dreams of the impossible. We frankly don't like the almost absolute power of the Mayor in so small a city. If we desire relief from the present ring rule, why do we wish to consolidate and still more centralize what could easily be still more despotic power? A proper city government cannot come too soon for us, but we must keep our eyes wide open so as not to be caught napping and not to accept what would be most odious in the near future. If the meeting should be called we hope it will be a monster in numbers and that those who have objections will make them publicly and call for satisfactory response if it can be given. Always act in public matters according to conscience and with a view only to general good. Don't fail to be present at the meeting.

WEST QUINCY.

Mr. Francis Walsh Jr., is at home enjoying his vacation.

Mr. Myles Milford is again dangerously sick with rheumatism.

Badger Bros. are about to build an addition to their machine shop.

The Blue Bell, B. C., gave a dance in Washington hall, East Milton, on Friday evening, Jan. 27th.

St. Mary's C. T. A. S. made a fine appearance at their reception of Holy Communion, New Year's Day.

We congratulate John Rooney, one of our members on the addition to his family. It is a young blacksmith.

Mr. William Brown the undertaker, has the sympathy of his many friends in this part of the town in the loss of his little daughter by death.

James A. Leary of East Milton, a member of St. Francis' Court of C. O. F. West Quincy, who has been very sick with pneumonia, is now recovering.

A committee of St. Mary's C. T. A. S., are soon to go among the public, soliciting aid for the erection of their new hall. We hope they will meet with success.

The granite firm of Henry Murray and Son, doing business in East Milton, have discharged their men and intend to remove their business to Charlestown Mass.

Miss Mary Berry of Willard street is recovering from her severe illness and her many friends will be pleased to see her smiling countenance amongst them once more.

The *Mosston* has frequently spoken of the neglect shown towards this district in school matters. One of the most frequent cases is the location of the evening drawing school. If a man from this district wants to enjoy the advantages of this school he must walk about two miles each way in all kinds of weather. This could be easily avoided by inserting an article in the town warrant to appropriate one thousand dollars for a free evening drawing or general school in this section. We certainly have more right to the benefits of the town money, than some who go to the present school. It is reported, whether truly or not, that some of the students are not even naturalized and here we are who have been born here, paid taxes and our fathers before us, and we cannot even get the accommodation of having the studies held in the brick schoolhouse, which is far more central for the great mass of stonecutters, than Hardwick's hall. Let us have our own school. It is useless to expect anything from the school board. They seem to be influenced so that the best way not to get anything from them is to ask for it. They know their business and are like other officials, not to be instructed. Let us stand up for our rights, put in an article of this kind for West Quincy and go down and vote for it. Where is the man to put it through? It is an easy matter to do it.

George Haslan while coming through Milton Lower Mills, was run down by a double runner with a number of boys on board, and was badly injured. He was taken to his home at the Rail by Mr. Crossman.

Mr. John Desmond formerly a resident of Braintree, but for some years past living with his daughter Mrs. P. F. Lacy, Willard street, died on Thursday, Jan. 26th, after a few days illness.

The large circle of Miss Ladda Desmond's friends learn of her illness with regret and sympathy and hope that she may soon recover completely from her prostration. We are glad to state that she is improving.

The valuable colt of Mr. David Clements ran away on the evening of the 25th, completely demolishing the sleigh and receiving bad cuts about the legs. We hope the animal will entirely recover as we consider him one of the finest young horses ever raised in our neighborhood.

One of our neighbors on Willard street, Mr. John Kane, also a worthy member of our society has moved with his young wife to Boston. He considers it more profitable as well as convenient to be nearer his work. We wish health and happiness to his family in their City home.

Mrs. Daniel Hayes has ceased to rent her rooms to the Pelican Club. On the evening of their leaving taking from their well furnished apartments, they were seen wandering their way to their respective homes, each member carrying a piece of the elaborate furniture as a souvenir of past pleasures.

We wonder if we could elect a member of the school board from the West. Why not? Pick out a good man or two. You will have to work hard. The ring in town cares more to have control of the constables and the school board, than for any other officers in town. If they consider these positions of great importance why should not we?

The Rev. William White C. S. R. was amongst us last week and celebrated Mass in our church on the morning of the 26th. In the afternoon he met his friends at the residence of his parents. The Rev. Father is en route from Baltimore to St. Johns N. B. to assist in the work of his society in that city. We wish him unhindered success in his great and holy work.

ATLANTIC

The spirit of public improvement has visited Atlantic. Some of our young men think our taxes are as high as those of Quincy centre and that we get no return for our outlay. We hear that several articles for improvement will be inserted in the town warrant. Speed the good work.

Mr. Daniel J. Nyhan and Miss Ellen Barry both of this place were united in marriage Tuesday Jan. 10th by Rev. Fr. Danahy in St. John's Church, Quincy. Mr. John Nyhan officiated as best man and Miss Lillian Connors as bridesmaid. The presents were numerous and costly. The young couple start married life with the best wishes of a large circle of friends.

The Christmas tree entertainment was held Sunday evening Jan. 1st, and although the rain poured down in torrents the basement was packed to the doors. The entertainment consisted of songs and recitations by the Sunday School children and concluded with the farce, "New brooms sweep clean." After the entertainment a large number of presents were distributed.

The Atlantic Dramatic Club produced the drama "Among the Breakers" in the basement of the Sacred Heart Church, Dec. 28th. The different characters were well taken by the members of the club. Between the first and second acts Mr. P. F. Shea appeared in character songs and Mr. E. Hardy in his musical act and both were well received. Despite the inclemency of the weather a large audience was present and the Sunday School for whose benefit the entertainment was given realized a handsome sum.

Check is the tight rope upon which crafty men often cross the chasm of ignorance to success.

The Newburyport Herald has discovered that the ark was not run by sails nor by steam, but by a Noah. (An oar.)

Self-possession in a young woman is well enough for a while, but she shouldn't keep it up too long.—Puck.

In life, the calf and the old hen are very wide apart; but in death they often come together in the chicken salad.

Quincy Monitor.

Thos. Crane Library, Mel. 88.
QUINCY, MASS.

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VOL. II. NO. 12.

SOUTH QUINCY, MARCH, 1888.

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OLD COLONY GLYCERINE EMOLLIENT.
For the Prevention and Cure of Chapped Hands and Face, and all Irritations of the Skin, caused by the changes of climate, heat and cold, dryness and moisture, or from other causes. It will be found very useful in the nursery, on account of its soothing and healing qualities, and may be used on the most delicate infant with perfect safety. Price per bottle, 50 cents.
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For Beautifying and Preserving the Hair, imparting a dark rich gloss, and a fragrant lasting perfume. Price 25 cents a bottle.
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Bargains in all Our Departments.
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FOR SALE
BOSTON DAILY PAPERS,
Also a choice line of
Confectionery, Perfumery, Stationery, Fruits, Cigars, Tobacco, and Pipes.
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A share of public patronage is solicited.

At the
MISSSES FLYNN,
Can be found a new line of spring dress goods in plain colors and plaids, also gingham, century cloth, hamburgs, hoisery, gloves, small wares, etc.

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STEAM, WATER, and GAS
FITTER, WELLS
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Shop in Pierce's Block,
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SAVE A DOLLAR
Buy at

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The Best Variety Store in Town. Also
Boots, Shoes and Rubbers
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Our reasons are: 1st. We buy in large quantities, thus getting ourselves, the profits usually taken by the jobbers. 2d. We buy the early picked Teas which always have the finest flavor and good strength. 3d. We sell at close profits, believing it better to do so and sell larger quantities. 4th. We make no presents of crockery ware, which in every case comes out of the value of the Tea. 5th. In every case where our goods do not give satisfaction we will return them and receive their money back.

A sample of any grade of Tea will be given on application at our store.

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CATHOLIC VS. PROTESTANT EDUCATION.
Continued from third page.

lens exploits of Attila with his Huns, of Zingis Khan with his Moguls, of Tamerlane with his Tartars, of Mahmood, Toghrul-Bey, and Malek-Shah with their Turkish hordes?

In fact it may be said, speaking largely and in general, that the history of war is that of the triumph of strong and ignorant races over these which have become cultivated, refined and corrupt. The Romans learned from their conquered slaves and the vices of a more polished paganism. Barbarism is ever impending over the civilized world. The wild and rugged north is ever rushing down upon the soft and cultured south; the Scythian upon the Mede, the Persian, and the Egyptian; the Macedonian upon Greece, and then upon Asia and Africa; the Roman upon Carthage, and in turn falling before the men of the north—Goths, Vandals, Huns, Frank, and Gaul; the Mogul and the Tartar upon China and India; the Turk upon southern Europe, Asia, and Africa; and to-day, like black clouds of destiny, the Russian hordes hang over the troubled governments of more educated Europe. Look at Italy during the middle ages—the focus of learning and the arts for all Christendom, and yet an easy prey for every barbarous adventurer; and in England; the Briton yields to the Saxon, who in turn falls before the Norman. It would be truer to say that Prussia owes her military successes to the ignorance of her people, though they nearly all can read and write. Had she had to deal with intelligence and enlightened populations, she could not have made the country a camp of soldiers.

The Prussian policy of "blood and iron" has been carried out, in defiance of the wishes of the people as expressed through their representatives who were snubbed and scolded and sent back home as though they were a pack of school-boys; yet the people looked on in stolid indifference, and allowed the tax to be levied after they had refused to grant it.

We will now follow M. de Laveleye a step farther.

"With regard to elementary instruction," he says, "the Protestant states are incomparably more advanced than the Catholic. England alone is no more than on a level with the latter, probably because the Anglican Church, of all the reformed forms of worship, has most in common with the Church of Rome."

If any one has good reason to praise education, and above all the education of the people, certainly we Catholics have. The Catholic Church created the people's she first preached the divine doctrine of the brotherhood and equality of all men shall be recognized as equals by the law. She drew around woman her magic circle; lifted to her bosom the child; baptized all humanity into the inviolable sacredness of Christ's divinity; she appealed, and still appeals, from the tyranny of brute force and success, in the name of the eternal liberties of the soul, to God. Her martyrs were and are the martyrs of liberty; and if she were not to-day, all men would accept accomplished facts and bow before whatever succeeds.

The barbarians, who have developed into the civilized peoples of Europe, despised learning as they contemned labor. War was their business. The knight signed his name with his sword, in blood; the pen, like the spade, was made for servile hands. To destroy this ignorant, idle life of pillage and feud, the church organized an army, unlike any the world had ever seen, unlike any it will ever see outside her pale—army of monks, who, with faith in Christ and the higher life, believed in knowledge and in work. They became the cultivators of the mind and soil of Europe.

"The praise," says Hallam, speaking of the middle ages, "of having originally established schools belongs to some bishops and abbots of the sixth century."

Ireland is converted and at once becomes a kind of university for all Europe. In England the episcopal sees became centres of learning. Wherever a cathedral was built a

school with a library grew up under its shadow. Pope Eugenius II., in a council held in Rome in 826, ordered that schools should be established throughout Christendom at cathedral and parochial churches and other suitable places. The Council of Mayence, in 813, admonishes parents that they are in duty bound to send their children to school. The Synod of Orleans, in 800, enjoins the erection in towns and villages of schools for elementary instruction, and adds that no remuneration shall be received except such as the parents voluntarily offer. The Third General Council of Lateran, in 1179, commanded that in all cathedral churches a fund should be set aside for the foundation and support of schools for the poor. Free schools were thus first established by the Catholic Church, and her monasteries were the libraries where the arts and letters of a civilization that had cherished were carefully treasured up for the rekindling of a brighter and better day.

As early as the twelfth century many of the universities of Europe were fully organized. Italy took the lead, with universities at Rome, Bologna, Padua, Naples, Pavia, and Perugia—the sources

"Where many civilised have since been turned, Over the garden of Catholicism to lead Their living waters, and have fed its plants."

The schools founded at Oxford and Cambridge in the ninth and tenth centuries had in the twelfth grown to be universities. At Oxford there were thirty thousand, at Paris twenty-five thousand, and at Padua twenty thousand students. Scattered over Europe at the time Luther raised his voice against the church there were sixty-six Catholic universities.

"Time went on," says Dr. Newman, speaking of the mediæval universities; "a new state of things, intellectual and social, came in; the church was girt with temporal power; the preachers of St. Dominic were in the ascendant; now, at length, we may ask with curious interest, did the church alter her ancient rule of action, and proscribed intellectual activity? Just the contrary; this is the very age of universities; it is the classical period of the schoolmen; it is the splendid and palmy instance of the wise policy and large liberality of the church, as regards philosophical inquiry. If there ever was a time when the intellect went wild and had a literary revel, it was at the date I speak of. When was there ever a more curious, more meddling, bolder, keener, more penetrating, more rationalistic exercise of the reason than at that time? What class of questions did that subtle metaphysical spirit not scrutinize? What premise was allowed without examination? What principle was not traced to its first origin, and exhibited in its most naked shape? Well, I repeat, here was something which came somewhat nearer to theology than physical research comes; Aristotle was a somewhat more serious foe then, beyond all mistake, than Bacon has been since. Did the church take a high hand with philosophy then? No, not though that philosophy was metaphysical. It was a time when she had temporal power, and could have exterminated the spirit of inquiry with fire and sword; but she determined to put it down by argument; she said: 'Two can play at that, and my argument is the better.' She sent her controversialists into the philosophical arena. It was the Dominican and Franciscan doctors, the greatest of them being St. Thomas, who in those mediæval universities fought the battle of revelation with the weapons of heathenism."

To find fault with the church because popular education in the middle ages was not so well organized nor so general as in our own day would be as wise as to pick a quarrel with the ancient Greeks for not having railroads, or with the Romans because they had no steamships. Reading and writing were not taught then universally as they are now, because the mechanism which renders this possible did not exist. Without steam and the printing-press, common-school systems would not now be practicable, nor would the want of them be felt. We have great

reason to be thankful that the art of printing was invented and America discovered before Luther turned the Pope's bull, else we should be continually bothered with refuting the cause-and-effect historians who would have infallibly traced both these events to the Wittenberg conflagration.

All Europe was still Catholic when gunpowder drove old Father Schwarz's pestle through the ceiling, when Gutenberg made his printing-press, when Columbus landed in the New World; and these are the forces which have battered down the castles of feudalism, have brought knowledge within the reach of all, and some measure of redress to the masses of the Old World, by affording them the possibility and opportunity of liberty in the New. These forces would have wrought to even better purpose had Protestantism not broken the continuity and homogeneity of Christian civilization. The Turk would not rest like a blight from heaven upon the fairest lands of Europe and Asia, nor the darkness of heathenism upon India and China, had the civilized nations remained of one faith; and thus, though our own train might have rushed less rapidly down the ringing grooves of change, the whole human race would have advanced to a level which there now seems but little reason to hope it will ever reach.

We are slowly but inevitably rising to a position from which it will be possible to understand the injury done to Christian civilization by the disturbing influence of Protestantism. For a long time religious prejudice prevented men from seeing the plainest and most unmistakable facts of history, and we are therefore not surprised that the sixteenth century should have been glorified by an almost universal hymn of praise. In order to justify itself, Protestantism was under the sad necessity of misinterpreting or perverting the history of Christendom. The fifteenth century was robbed of its Catholic glories to crown the sixteenth with honors which were not its own.

"The fifteenth century," says Guizot, "is a century of voyages, enterprises, discoveries, and inventions of all kinds."

The revival of letters, the invention of printing, the discovery of America, the mariner's compass, gunpowder, the establishment of universities, of banks, of postal service, the Gothic architecture, the mathematics, mining, smelting, weaving, engineering, paper, fire-arms, clocks, musical instruments, the modern languages, the greatest of modern poems, were all before Luther. Marsilius Ficini, who was born in 1433, understood his age when he called the fifteenth century the golden; for it was beyond question the glorious dawn of a brighter era. And its greatest splendor was in Italy, where the influence of the popes was most powerful. Leonardo da Vinci, who was born in 1452, the painter of the "Last Supper" and the rival of Michael Angelo, rendered greater services even to science than to art. He it was who first proclaimed the principle that experiment and observation are the only right methods in scientific investigation. He excelled in painting, sculpture, architecture, engineering, and was thoroughly instructed in the astronomy, anatomy, and chemistry of his times.

"To him," says Dr. Draper, "and not to Lord Bacon, must be attributed the renaissance of science. Bacon was not only ignorant of mathematics, but deprecated its application to physical inquiries. He contemptuously rejected the Copernican system, alleging absurd objections to it. While Galileo was on the brink of his great telescopic discoveries, Bacon was publishing doubts as to the utility of instruments in scientific investigations. To ascribe the inductive method to him is to ignore history. His fanciful philosophical suggestions have never been of the slightest use. No one has ever thought of employing them. Except among English readers, his name is almost unknown."

To Italy belongs the honor of the invention of the barometer, and also of the thermometer.

Concluded in April number.

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THE QUINCY MONITOR.

THE QUINCY MONITOR,

PUBLISHED MONTHLY.

BY
St. John's C. L. & A. Association

Entered at the Post Office at Quincy, as Second

Class Matter.

Advertising Agent, M. GUEN.

MR. L. J. COLE, Subscription Agent

SOUTH QUINCY, MARCH, 1888.

TO SPITE FAXON.

At the town election, which will take place in a few days, the most important matter is the liquor question. We hear considerable talk of carrying license, just to spite Faxon. A more complete piece of nonsense and folly, we cannot imagine. In the first place it is simply impossible to hurt Henry's feelings in political matters. He has been apparently snubbed many a time, but he always comes up smiling and in the language of the p. r. he cannot be knocked out. In fact he would be far more troublesome in license times than with prohibition, because he could worry every dealer in town about nearly every sale, could fill the town with respectable spotters, and could bring fifty cases to court, where he now has one. His constables could arrest, cast into jail and have fined, every individual they saw under the influence of drink and thus bring disgrace to many a now respected man. His complaints could be legion and his enforced witnesses ditto. It would also give him full swing to inflict upon the people his literary effusions, which some consider to be among the wonders of modern times. Under prohibition he must keep comparatively quiet on account of the scarcity of cases, but under license he would be a raging lion. We do not consider that the gratification of spite against Faxon would pay for the countless evils which would be flooded upon us, by delivering the town into the hands of the liquor dealers. We have heard that some of our town fathers believe in the principle of giving a license to all applicants if they grant it to any body. We would rather put up with Henry's frolics than to fill the town with pestilential hell holes, which can emit no good, but every species of evil. Let every man who intends to vote for license, stop and consider that the effect of his vote may be to place next to his own home a liquor saloon, as a moral and physical death trap for his own son, brother, father or friend, and then ask his conscience, if spitting Faxon is worth what it costs. Ask him if he believes in increasing poverty, sickness and death! Ask him if he wants to render our streets unsafe to property and even to life as was formerly the case under license rule. Ask him if he wants to pay extra taxes for the poor, as well as for a paid night police, and to feel that his own life is always at the mercy of some miserable drunkard. Remember that Quincy is a very thinly settled place and that there are many lonely streets in town, where it would be almost impossible to obtain assistance! Remember that we have a large miscellaneous population of transient residents and many in particular, who come from the most immoral and most intemperate nations of Europe, if Appleton's Encyclopedia be a reliable guide. We should be very chary about putting into their hands dangerous temptations to repeat here the vices of their native land. We hope every reader will consider it a matter of conscience to vote against license, and to induce every friend to do likewise. We do not like all of Faxon's methods, but all his faults sink into nothing when compared with the torrent of sin and misery which would deluge our town if license should be carried. Vote a big NO. Place your vote where it will do good.

THE TOWN MEETING.

The essence, the true inwardness of town government, is the town meeting, and the true inwardness of a town meeting—the town meeting that is the bulwark of American liberty—is the debating of the wrangling over all the articles of a town warrant, until the motives that prompted the insertion of every article are known, their necessity demonstrated and the cost of carrying them out, closely calculated and determined. During the discussion of the warrant, the town officers are brought to book and made to defend themselves. All the whys and wherefores of their spending forty dollars to rebuild a bridge, when only thirty-five was appropriated must be given to the meeting and to have a good old fashioned John Adams town meeting, there must be time enough given to the warrant to discuss it to the last cent. When the voters separated, after

one of those meetings, they felt the town was safe and that each had performed a public duty and given something more than his taxes towards the preservation of society. In these old fashioned town meetings each man knew every other man and knew just how much his words were worth; knew whether he was acting for the public good, or was only trying to save his own pocket at the common expense.

When the meeting broke up, if a couple of hundred dollars had been cut from the budget, it was a good half day's work for two hundred men.

We hardly say that such a town meeting would be impossible to-day, nor that it has been impossible for many years. Our citizens became too big for such a meeting more than 40 years ago, and since ten years ago they gave up the old town meetings altogether. Substituting for it the one man power, by having the Moderator appoint a committee of fifteen and holding an adjourned meeting later, to put into proper and legal form the report of the committee. Barring a few slight eminations of the committee's report, such has been what we are pleased to call "the model town meeting" of Massachusetts, for all of ten years.

It is true that much wrangling has at times been had, over some of the clauses of the report, but the kicker has labored under an antagonism of 15 to 1 and been well beaten as a rule.

Now the committee rule has been broken down and our people say: What next? The more logically inclined, men who are in business, who know that the world moves by steam and electricity and not by ox power, who know that we cannot get more without spending more, say: "A city, by all means, a permanent board of management, one responsible head." The others who hold to the individual rather than to the race, as allowing the greater development say: "The town meeting."

One thing is certain, we cannot continue a town form of government, if we abandon all the methods by which alone such government is possible. As we now manage we have the tax rate and expense of a city with only the accommodations of a town. If we ask our voters to have half a dozen meetings to see if we will or will not spend a thousand dollars they will reply: "We can't afford to foot away a half dozen half days for such a trifle as that," and if the amount be several times larger the same answer is just as ready. To this answer we rejoin: "Why not? You cannot have a successful town government, without observing the former and following the methods of town government. One cannot carry water in a sieve."

All things being concurrent thereto we are in favor of town rather than city methods and we recollect too that we cannot run with the hare and course with the hounds. Our voters must be consistent to be successful. Our town meeting is on trial for the last time, this spring. If it is to be continued it must be the business of every man to assist at it. Here let us say that we mean a town meeting, not a Moderator's meeting; not a committee of fifteen meeting, but a real genuine town meeting.

Early on the morning of March 5, to have a town meeting, the town hall should be filled with voters, who will first choose a Moderator, who can serve the town in the evening if the meeting be so minded. Second: choose, not to have a committee of fifteen or any other number, to consider the whole warrant. Third: choose from the floor, certain special committees to consider and report on certain articles, or groups of articles, not for the purpose of steering the meeting that is to follow, but to give adjourn to some Wednesday evening, when stores are not open and thereafter transact their business calmly and deliberately, like sensible men.

If such should be our beginning of the March meeting, we shall hear all sorts of prognostications of evil; half threats of "by this and by that" as to what the prognosticators will do if their advice is not followed—but we must not mind them. We have among our readers hundreds of men, belonging to organizations that grapple with and settle much more important questions than any that will come before the town meeting.

Let us then make the town hall the next place for debate, the town warrant the subject. Let us have it discussed sensibly, even if it should take half a dozen evenings and the town government, in form, may live and flourish.

If this course is not pursued it will die and be buried this spring, beyond hope of resurrection.

SHALL WE HAVE A CITY?

The citizens of Quincy who are opposed to the granting of a city charter, may be divided into two classes,—one,—one, that is not opposed to a city organization on principle, but who do not believe the form of charter presented by the committee is suited to the wants of the community; a second class, who believe that the principle of town government is sacred, and consider it as next to sacrilege to propose anything new or strange. In both classes are some of our best citizens, and some of the arguments they use are worthy of earnest consideration. The charter presented by the committee is open to many objections, but we are in hopes that the legislature will remedy the defects in the original draft, and present a charter which will meet the approval of all in town who are in favor of good government. If such a charter is presented to us, we have no doubt it will be accepted by a majority of our citizens.

The second class of objectors are of a different stamp. They oppose any change, the prominent objection set up being the simplicity of town government and its economy. Some of these gentlemen are sincere in expressing this opinion, but many of them who use this as a war cry, have not the slightest belief in the opinions they express on the subject.

They tell us that if we become a city our expenses will increase enormously. Our expenses must increase whether we become a city or remain a town. There are several propositions to be considered by the town, which involve the expenditure of about one million of dollars, which we are told are of paramount importance and must be met immediately. The purchase of the water works; the construction of a public sewer; the widening of several streets; the building of roads together with the regular and incidental expenses, which increase annually, will foot up a pretty large tax bill, the assessment and collection of which will test the intellectual capacity of even the Solomon who usually occupy the "wisdom corner." How many men are there in town who really believe that the great amount of important business which will come before the town at the March meeting, can by any possibility be transacted in a proper manner at one or two meetings. Any one of these questions is of sufficient importance to occupy the time of a regular town meeting. There is not a man who is opposed to a city, would spend the amount of money asked to be appropriated under any of the principal articles in the warrant, in the loose and careless manner in which these large sums are to be voted away, if the money to be spent was his own. Citizens should be as careful of public money, as they would of their private purse. Are they?

It is said that rents will go up, and that wages will go down. If these propositions are correct, a city charter would be an evil, but it is well known that many of the gentlemen who oppose a city would hail its advent with joy, if the effect of a change would be to raise rents, and reduce wages. In the matter of rents, the people of Quincy know that they have to pay as heavy rents here as are paid in Boston for the same house room, the Boston tenant having far more advantages in markets, sidewalks, &c. than they have in Quincy.

The idea is absurd that wages is lower in a city than in a town. Any person travelling over the Old Colony road can see the morning trains crowded going into Boston, and the evening trains crowded coming out from there with working people who earn their daily bread, it is an easy task to count the number of people who come out from Boston to get work in the country. A large majority of men who say they are opposed to a city government, depend on the business of Boston for the bread they eat and they clothes they wear. They ought to feel thankful to the taxpayers of Boston, who pay the bills and enable these ingrates to sleep in their country bedrooms cheap and comfortable.

One of the "great objectors" to a city charter, bases his arguments on the corruption, which, if his statement are correct, is the inevitable result of a change in our form of government. If we accept his statements as true, the cities of this commonwealth are vast congregations of unprincipled politicians, who are banded together for the sole purpose of enriching themselves by plundering the public. Boston being the chief city, comes in for the largest portion of his rhetorical anathemas. His streets are filthy, his various departments are public eyecores, it offices are filled with the most depraved tools of crafty politicians who cheat the citizens out

of their franchises at election time. The property is assessed for more than its value, and capital is unsafe under the control of the leeches who control the affairs of this modern Sodom. This gentleman is well known as a person of great wealth, and his capacity for business is unquestioned, but notwithstanding his knowledge of the rascality which pervades cities in general, and Boston in particular, he has invested his capital to a very large amount, in these sinks of corruption, where he can be taxed by these incompetent and corrupt assessors in whose appointments he has no voice, and from whose decisions he has practically no appeal. This gentleman could buy out several country towns entire, body and soul, for one half the money he has invested in some cities. In such a model community he could be lord of all he surveyed—Moderator, Selectman, Constable, and School Committee, and train the body politic into a new Utopia. But he prefers to risk his money among the ward politicians, whom he detests, because he knows well, that his investments are safe, and that he is sure of his interest regularly. If this gentleman believed in the arguments he uses against a City government, he would soon sell out his city property, and invest in a country town where the people are so quiet and inoffensive that they never raise a dust even in dog days. But the gentleman is far too wise to undertake this adventure, he will risk his property with the Boston toughs, little longer, and his talk against a city charter is mere buncombe.

THE QUINCY "TORY" ASSOCIATION.

The "Patriot," in noticing a meeting of this body recently held in town, stated that the object of the association was misconstrued, but did not point out what particular objection against the Society was unfounded.

The Society has its origin in a spirit of revenge felt by some Scotchmen of Boston, who wish to pose in the eyes of the American people, as genuine John Bulls. To avenge a slight which the Irish Americans of Boston put upon the mean niggard who draws an immense sum yearly from the people of Great Britain, for which toadies, like our tory neighbors bow down in humble thankfulness, these men try to organize a party here in America, which makes its platform of principles—"hostility to every one who will not do homage to the tyrant Queen, and her tory ministers, and especially to Irish Americans, as being the most outspoken, and persevering opponents of Kingcraft and toryism."

That these are their principles, and purposes, that they do not attempt to deny. They state their aims clearly, beyond the possibility of being misunderstood. Their orators preach them in public meetings, their newspaper publishes weekly a tirade of misrepresentation and filthy slang, which no American editor would sultry his columns with. The following extract from the paper shows its animus: "It is a well known fact that, while the Irish Roman Catholic element has been unable to capture the government of Great Britain and to secure home rule for the 'laytle granite island,' it has we know not how succeeded in capturing the government of the city of Boston and establishing Rome rule in the city of free speech, free press, and free schools."

"Messrs. O'Brien, Manderville, Hooper, Father Ryan, and the whole caunting crew were arrested, tried fairly, and convicted mainly on appeal, of deliberate violation of law, and of crimes which in America would have brought down bullets on them."

"They can incite robbery, cheating, palliate, if not encourage murder, traitor, and blatantly defy the law!"—"but their delicate souls cannot tolerate prison discipline."

Their organ repeats and defends Mr. Fulton's filthy slang, and Mr. McCollins' historical essay; every issue of the paper, every speech delivered by their lectures are as ludicrously untrue, and as thoroughly tory, as if they were copied from the Dublin "Express," or the London Times. This deleterious sheet reproduces the old bogies that were used by Lord George Gordon to stir up the no-popery riots in London a century ago; that caused the burning of Charlestown convent, and the Philadelphia riots in this country—flippant yarns, that are sources of ridicule to every intelligent person who can read, Protestant as well as Catholic; if these labels are what the Patriot considers worthy objects, we wish our contemporary joy of surprise at seeing so many scottish names on the rolls of this tory society. What a true scot can have in common with the gang of profligates who rob and oppress their own Kithland Kin, we

cannot understand. To find the countrymen of Burns, and Scott, playing the role of Irish Orangemen, is as ridiculous as it is degrading. During the present crisis of affairs, when the people of Scotland are following the example set them by the Irish Land Leaguers, the action of the Quincy Tories is inexplicable. All over the islands, and highlands of Scotland the working people are asserting their right to the land of their fathers, and openly defying their most sacred and benevolent Majesty's laws. A few days ago a body of 1000 Highlanders, drove off all the sheep from a grazing farm. They were met by a force of the Royal Scots, Marines, and Police, a conflict ensued in which several of the crofters were wounded, and fifteen made prisoners and marched into Stornaway under a heavy escort. Among the names of the prisoners, we find—McDonald, McKenzie, McLeod, and we find the same names among the members of the Tory Association in the vicinity. The end is not yet, the gunboats, sea-horses, and jackal, are posted as "good lookers on," and the gunboat Forester has been ordered to be ready to "clip in" as soon as her help is needed. A general rising is threatened in the islands, and through the highlands, and great uneasiness is felt by her Majesty's loyal landholders. We commend these matters to the consideration of the Scottish men who have joined the Tories in denouncing Irish Home Rule; it remains to be seen whether their support will be given to the aristocratic oppressor, who is backed up by the Army and Navy of the Queen, or the struggling crofters, who are fighting against fearful odds.

VERY IMPORTANT.

AND RESPECTFULLY SUBMITTED TO THE BALLOT DISTRIBUTORS OF QUINCY AND THE BULDOZERS WHO HANG ABOUT THE BALLOT BOX.

OUR SYSTEM OF VOTING REFORMS NECESSARY TO SECURE A PURE BALLOT.

To the Editor of The Globe:

The manner of voting as at present carried on is, in the opinion of a vast number of people, radically wrong, for the reason that the voter has absolutely no protection in the exercise of the right. Some time ago a resolution was introduced in our House of Representatives providing that ballot distributors should remain at a certain distance from the place for depositing the ballots, but it is presumed that it failed of passage, for the scenes witnessed at some of the polling places in this city at the last election were as disgraceful as ever—one place in particular, which was visited by the writer, being particularly so. The place referred to was in a large building, and was up one narrow flight of stairs. The election inspectors were at the left of the room as the votes entered. Here comes the odd part of it. A sort of railing had been put up all the way around the room about four feet high and four feet from the sides of the room. On entering the room the voter was compelled to turn to the right and walk clear around the room, between the railing and wall, of course all the while being pestered with election workers, who would stick their ballots in his face until he got directly in front of the ballot box, around which, outside the rail, were crowded friends of the different candidates, evidently for no other purpose than to ascertain for whom the voter cast his ballot. Now every honest citizen will say this state of affairs is wrong. A ballot distributor should not be allowed in the same room with the ballot-box, and no interested party should be allowed to approach a voter when once he is inside the polling place. In this connection the Australian system of voting, which was illustrated in the Globe a short time since, affords a capital foundation on which to base a new law to govern elections. In that country a voter is free after he once enters the voting precinct. He can then take up the ballot, which is furnished by the government, and scan the names at his leisure. When he has fully made up his mind for whom he wishes to vote he places a cross opposite the name and deposits his ballot. This system is valuable in more ways than one, chief of which is that it puts the voter to the test of reading, for it is often asserted that a good many voters nowadays cannot comply with this requirement. In order to give the voter the fullest freedom in the exercise of his rights as a citizen, a law should be passed prohibiting ballot distributors and others interested in the result of an election being or within a certain distance of a polling place. This would in a measure give the voter that protection which he does not receive under the existing order of things.

Look at these Prices. Now gaze on these.

Whisk Brooms.	Regular price .25	OUR PRICE,	10
Nurse Bottles, Regular price .25 to .35		" "	.17
Colossal Glycerine Soap "	.15	" "	.08
2 qt. Hot water Bags, \$1.50 to \$2.00		" "	\$1.17
Fellows' Syrup, Reg. price 1.50		" "	.96
Hood's Sarsaparilla, " " 1.00		" "	.75
Ext. Witch Hazel, " " .50		" "	.25
Porous Plasters Reg. price .20 to .25		" "	.15—2 for .25
Boxed Stationery, " " .25 to .35		" "	.17
Chamois Skins, oil finish, for carriage use, Reg. price, \$1.00		" "	.75

ADDITIONS.	ADDITIONS.	OUR PRICE,	10 cts.
Horn Combs, 15 to 25 cts.		" "	20
Leavitt's Scotch Furniture PTh. 25 c		" "	35
Cod Liver Oil, (Fresh) 50 to 75 cts		" "	10
Toilet Paper, 15 cts		" "	60
Mellen's Food, large size, 75 cts		" "	40 & 25
Ridges Food, 65 and 35 cts		" "	1.15 & 65
Imp. Granum, \$1.25 and 75 cts		" "	

These are all genuine first class goods in every particular and are sold much less than regular prices. I am commencing my thirteenth year in the town of Quincy and never was so well able to serve my customers with good goods at low prices.

One Dollar Articles 85 Cents. Large assortment of Perfumes, 10 cts. per bottle. Doctors' Recipes receive our closest attention. A full line of Trusses, Supporters, Suspensory Bandages, Bruges Catheters, Elastic Stockings, Electric Belts, etc.

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—HAS A NICE LINE OF—

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Also, Silver Plated Ware and Jewelry.

He will be pleased to see you, whether you wish to buy or not.

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IS THE TIME TO BUY THOMAS FIRTH & SONS' EN-

GLISH STEEL AT 10 1-2 CTS. PER POUND AT

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A long-needed necessity at last supplied.

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is coming and Stone-cutters will need something that will keep their feet warm and dry. I would call their attention to

A SHOE

that I have had made within the reach of all, that I think will be both suitable and serviceable, made from selected Grain Leather High Cut, extra wide, with To Side Leather

FOR \$2.00

I have also for a DRESS SHOE, a seamless Calf, in the Button, Balmoral, and Congress, made on the full style last, for \$3.00

FOR LADIES

I have a good assortment in Kid, Dongola, Straight, and Pebble Goat, at from

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FOR CHILDREN

A good assortment in Kid, Goat and Grain. Also the famous Muddell Shoe.

J. H. MCGOVERN.

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DRUG STORES.READ'S SARSAPARILLA IS THE BEST SPRING
MEDICINE, AND NOW IS THE
TIME TO COMMENCE TO
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100 DOSES FOR SEVENTY-FIVE CTS.

IT PURIFIES THE BLOOD, RELIEVES LANGUI-
DNESS AND TONES THE WHOLE
SYSTEM.

75 Cents Per Bottle.

FRANK A. READ,

PHARMACIST,

West Quincy.

Quincy Furnishing Palace,

SPRING IS COMING. ALSO THE HORSE RAILROAD AND THE ELECTRIC LIGHTS AND THE BEST OF
ALL THE NEW FRESH STOCK OF HATS, LIGHT UNDERWEAR, TIES, ALSO BOOTS AND
SHOES IN THEIR SUMMER WEIGHTS, WHICH WILL ARRIVE ON OR
ABOUT MARCH 15th, IN ORDER TO MAKE ROOM FOR
THESE GOODS I WILL SELL RUBBER GOODS,
HEAVY SHOES AND HEAVY
UNDERWEAR AT BARGAIN PRICES UNTIL MARCH 15th. YOURS,

E. B. GLOVER.

GREAT

REDUCTION IN

PRICES AT

Bass' Shoe Store.

THE NEW BAKERY.

The undersigned respectfully informs the Citizens
of WEST QUINCY, and vicinity, that he has
leased the STORE, corner of COPELAND and
CROSS STREETS.

Where will be found at all times.

Bread, Cake, Pastry, Crackers, &c.

made from the best of Flour, to be found in the
market, and at prices as low as they can be sold.

Baked Beans & Brown Bread every Sunday Morn'g

Orders for which will be promptly attended to and
goods will be delivered at your residence.Orders for WEDDING CAKE will receive
special attention and be furnished with promptness.In soliciting public patronage I feel assured of
giving satisfaction, both in goods and prices, and
will personally attend to all who favor me with their
patronage.

NOTICE.

I wish to inform the public that I am now pre-
pared to deliver Goods to any part of the town.
All orders sent by mail shall be thankfully received
with prompt attention.

N. B. GRIGNON, Baker.

Cor. Copeland and Cross Sts., West Quincy.

Ranges and Parlor Stoves.

New Rockland, Art Bay State,
Governor Winthrop, Redwood,
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Pleasant,Cheap for Cash or on Installment
E. EMERY FELLOWS.W. E. BROWN,
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Wedding and Birthday presents, call and examine my large stock of
WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELRY,Silver and Plated Ware,
In new and elegant Patterns at

C. F. PETTENGILL,

933 Hancock Street,
NEXT BUILDING TO COURT ROOM.
All Watch and Clock Repairing Warranted.

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A large collection of finished
Monuments and Tablets.Executed in the best style from
Quincy and Westerly Granites—AND—
Italian and American Marble.Are constantly on hand which the public are respectfully invited
to inspect.McGRATH BROTHERS.
Quincy Adams Station, O. C. R. R.

J. F. SHEPPARD & SONS,

—DEALERS IN—

THE BEST QUALITY LYKEN'S VALLEY, FRANKLIN, RED
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Yard on GRANITE ST. QUINCY.

TELEPHONE NUMBERS.
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QUINCY POINT, 9332POST OFFICE BOXES.
QUINCY, 552
WEYMOUTH, 102
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CATHOLIC VS. PROTESTANT EDUCATION.

(Continued from January number.)

But, as we have said statistics deal
with crime, and chiefly with the more
open and discoverable sort, not with
morality; whereas nations are de-
stroyed not so much by crime as by
immorality.The thief is caught and sent to the
penitentiary; but the trader who
adulterates or gives short measure,
the banker who puts forth a false or
exaggerated statement, the merchant
who fails with full hands, the stock-
gambler who robs thousands, Credit-
Mobilier men and "ring" men gener-
ally who plunder scientifically, Con-
gressmen who take money for help-
ing to swindle the government, get-
ters-up of bubble companies—salted
diamond-fields and Emma Mines—
compared with whom pickpockets
and burglars are respectable gentle-
men—these know not of penitentiaries;
prisons were not built for such as
they. The poor man abandons his
wife, without divorce marries another
and is very properly sent to State
prison. His rich and educated fel-
low citizen gets a divorce, or is a
free-lover, or keeps a harem, and for
him laws were not made. Even that
respectable old dame Society only
gently shakes her head. We must
not expect too much of *gentlemen*,
you know. The ignorant girl falls,
commits infanticide, and is incarcer-
ated or hanged—heaven forbid that
we should attempt to tell what she
would have done had she been edu-
cated—at any rate, she would not
have gone to prison, though her
guilt would not have been less.Has the very great diffusion of en-
lightenment among our people during
the hundred years that we have been
an independent nation made them
more moral and more worthy?
"The true test of civilization is
not the census, nor the size of cities,
nor the crops—no, but the kind of
man the country turns out."The Yankee is smarter than the
Puritan—is he as true a man? Is
the inventor of a sewing-machine or
a patent bedstead as worthy as he
who believes in God and in liberty
against the whole earth with all his
heart and soul, even though the
heart be hard and the soul narrow?What compensation is there in all
philanthropies, transcendentalisms,
sentimentalities, patent remedies for
social evils, for the loss of the
strong convictions, reverent belief,
and simple dignity of character that
made our fathers men? Do we be-
lieve in the goodness and honesty of
men as they did, or is it possible that
we should? What can come of be-
liefs in overflows, whims, tendencies,
abstractions, developments? If we
were shadows in a shadow-land, this
might do.Look at a famous trial where the
very aroma and fine essence of our
civilization was gathered: What
bright minds, keen intellects! Poetry,
eloquence, romance; the culture,
the knowledge, the scientific theories
of the age—all are there. And yet,
when the veil is lifted, we simply
turn away heart-sick and nauseated.
Not a hundred statistical prison re-
ports would reveal the festering cor-
ruption and deep depravity, the
coarse vulgarity and utter heartless-
ness that is there, whatever the truth
may be, in such surroundings it
can be found at all.In Laing's *Notes of a Traveller* we
find a most striking example of al-
most incredible corruption united
with great intellectual culture. "In
this way," he says, "we must ac-
count for the singular fact that the
only positively immoral religious sect
of the present times in the Christian
world arose and has spread itself in
the most educated part of the most
educated country in Europe—in and
about Königsberg, the capital of the
province of Old Prussia. The Muck-
ers are a sect who combine lawlessness
with religion. The conventicles of
this sect are frequented by men and
women in a state of nudity; and to
excite the animal passion, but to re-
strain its indulgence, is said to con-
stitute their religious exercise. Many
of the highest nobility of the pro-
vince, and two of the established
clergy of the city, besides citizens,
artificers, and ladies, old and young,
belong to this sect. It is no secret
association of profligate slumming
the light. It is a sect—according to
the declarations of Von Tappelskirch
and of several persons of considera-
tion in Königsberg who had been fol-
lowers of it themselves—existing
very extensively under the leadership
of the established ministers of the
Gospel, Ebel and Diestel, of a Count
von Kaniz, of a Lady von S—, and
of other noble persons.The system and theory of this
dreadful combination of vice with re-
ligion are, of course, very properly
suppressed. The sect itself appears,
by Dr. Bretschneider's account of it,
to have been so generally diffusedthat he says it cannot be believed
that the public functionaries were in
ignorance of its existence; but they
were afraid to do their duty from the
influence of the many principal
people who were involved in it."But we are not the advocates of ig-
norance. We will praise with any
man the true worth and inestimable
value of education. Even mere men-
tal training is, to our thinking, of
rare price. Water is good, but with-
out bread it will not sustain life.
Wine warms and gladdens the heart
of man; but if used without care, it
maddens and drives to destruction.
We are crying out against the folly
of the age which would make the
school-room its church, education its
sacraments, and culture its religion.
It is the road to ruin. Culture is for
the few; and what a trumpet patch-
work of frippery and finery and paste
diamonds it must ever remain for
the most of these! For the millions
it means the pagan debauch, the bac-
chanal orgy, and mere animalism."The characters," wrote Goethe—
who was pagan of the pagans and
"decider" Nicht-Christ—"which
we can truly respect have become
rarer. We can sincerely esteem only
that which is not self-seeking. I
must confess to have found through-
out my whole life unselfish characters
of the kind of which I speak only there
where I found a firmly-grounded re-
ligious life; a creed, which had an
unchangeable basis, resting upon it-
self—not dependent upon the time,
its spirit, or its science."This foundation of a positive re-
ligious faith is as indispensable to
national as to individual character,
and without it the diffusion of en-
lightenment cannot create a great or
lasting civilization. Religion ought
to constitute the very essence of all
primary education. It alone can
touch the heart, raise the mind, and
evoke from their brutish apathy the
elements of humanity, especially the
reason; and it is therefore the one
indispensable element in any right
system of national education. A
population unable to read or write,
but with a religious faith and disci-
pline, have before now constituted,
and may again constitute, a great
nation; but a people without reli-
gious earnestness have no solid polit-
ical character. Religion is the widest
and deepest of all the elements of
civilization; it reaches those whom
nothing else can touch; but for the
masses of men there can be no reli-
gion without the authoritative teach-
ing of a church.And now let us return to the
proposition. "The general spread
of education, it is indispensable to the
exercise of constitutional liberty.
Education is the basis of national
liberty and prosperity."
In view of the facts that constitu-
tional liberty has existed, and for
centuries, in states in which there
was no "general spread of educa-
tion," and that "the diffusion of en-
lightenment" is found in our own day
to co-exist with the most hateful despo-
tisms, we might pass on, without
stopping to examine more closely
these loose and popular phrases; but
since the fallacies which they con-
tain form a part of the culture-creed
of modern paganism, and are ac-
cepted as indisputable truths by the
multitude, they have a claim upon
our attention which their assertion
could not give them.There is no necessary connection
between popular education and civil
liberty, as there is none between the
enlightenment and the morality of a
people. This is a subject full of im-
portance—one which, in this age and
country, ought to be discussed with
perfect freedom and courage. Cour-
age indeed is needed precisely here;
for to deny that there is a God, to
treat Christ as a myth or a common
man, to declaim against religion as
superstition, to make the Bible a butt
for witticisms and fine points, to
deny future life and the soul's im-
mortality, to denounce marriage, to
preach communism, and to ridicule
what things mankind have hitherto
held sacred—this is not only tolerable
it is praise-worthy (?) and runs
with the free thought of an enlight-
ened and enquiring age. But to
raise a doubt as to the supreme and
paramount value of intellectual
training; of its sovereign efficacy in
the cure of human ills; of its in-
separable alliance with freedom, with
progress, with man's best interests,
is pernicious heresy, and ought not to
be borne with patiently. In our
civilization, through the action of
majorities there is special difficulty in
such discussions, since with us
nothing is true except what is popu-
lar. Majorities rule, and are there-
fore right. With rare eloquence we
denounce tyrant kings and turn to
lick the hands of the tyrant people.
Whoever questions the wisdom of
the American people is not to be
argued with—he is to be pitied; andtherefore both press and pulpit,
though they flaunt the banner of
freedom, are the servants of the ty-
rant. To have no principles, but to
write and speak what will please the
most and offend the fewest—this is
the philosophy of free speech. We
therefore have no independent, and
consequently no great, thinkers. It
is dangerous not to think with ma-
jorities and parties; for those who
attempt to break their bonds gener-
ally succeed, like Emerson, only in
becoming whimsical, weak, and in-
conclusive. It is not surprising,
then, that the Catholics, because
they do not accept as true or ulti-
mate what is supposed to be the final
thought and definite will of Ameri-
can majorities on the subject of edu-
cation, should be denounced, threat-
ened, and made a Trojan horse of to
carry political adventurers into the
White House.Nevertheless, the observant are
losing confidence in the theory, so
full of inspiration to demagogues
and declaimers, that superstition and
despotism must be founded on ignor-
ance. In Prussia at this moment
universal education co-exists with
despotism. Where tyrannical govern-
ments take control of education they
easily make it their ally.Let us hear what Laing says of
the practical results of the Prussian
system of education, which it is so
much the fashion to praise."If the ultimate object," he says,
"of all education and knowledge be
to raise man to the feeling of his own
moral worth, to a sense of his re-
sponsibility to his Creator and to his
conscience for every act, to the dig-
nity of a reflecting, self-guiding, vir-
tuous, religious member of society,
then the Prussian educational sys-
tem is a failure. It is only a train-
ing from childhood in the conven-
tional discipline and submission of
mind which the state exacts from its
subjects. It is not a training or edu-
cation which has raised, but which
has lowered, the human character.
The social value or importance of
the Prussian arrangements for diffus-
ing national scholastic education has
been evidently overrated; for now that
the whole system has been in the
fullest operation in society upon a
whole generation, we see morals and
religion in a more unsatisfactory
state in this country than in almost
any other in the north of Europe; we
see nowhere a people in a more ab-
ject political and civil condition, or
with less agency in their social econ-
omy. A national education which
gives a nation neither religion, nor
morality, nor civil liberty, nor politi-
cal liberty is an education not worth
having. If to read, write, cipher,
and sing be education, the Prussian
subject is an educated man. If to
reason, judge, and act as an indepen-
dent free agent. In the religious,
moral, and social relations of man to
his Creator and to his fellow-men,
be the exercise of the mental powers
which alone deserves the name of
education, then is the Prussian sub-
ject a mere drum-boy in education,
in the cultivation and use of all that
regards the moral and intellectual en-
dowments of man, compared to one
of the unlettered population of a
free country."In spite of the continued progress
of education, there is even less
liberty, religious, civil, and political,
in Prussia to than when these words
were written, thirty years ago.Nothing more dazzles the eyes of
men than great military success; and
this, together with the habit which
belongs to our race of applauding
whoever wins, has produced, espe-
cially in England and the United
States, where Bismarck is looked up-
on, ignorantly enough, as the cham-
pion of Protestantism, a kind of
blind admiration and awe for what-
ever is Prussian. "Protestant Prus-
sia," boasts M. de Laveleye, "has
defeated two empires, each contain-
ing twice her own population, the
one in seven weeks, the other in
seven months"; and in the new
edition of Appleton's *Cyclopedia* we
are informed that these victories are
attributed to the superior education
of her people. As well might the ty-
ranny of the government and the no-
torious unchastity and dishonesty of
the Prussians be ascribed to their
superior education. Not to the gen-
eral intelligence of the people, but to
the fact that the whole country has
been turned into a military camp,
and that to the one purpose of war
all interests have been made subserv-
ient, must we seek for an explana-
tion of the victories of Sadowa and
Sedan.Who would pretend that the Spar-
tans were in war superior to the
Athenians because they had a more
perfect system of education and were
more intelligent or had a truer reli-
gion? Or who would think of ac-
counting in this way for the marvel-

(Continued on next page.)

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At P. O. Building, West Quincy, keeps the
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CIGARS and TOBACCOS,
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Meals served at all hours to transient and regular Boarders.
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Bread, Cake, Pastry, Crackers etc.
—OF ALL KINDS—
Orders for Wedding Cake promptly at-
tended to.

QUINCY LOCALS.

The St. John's have made a very
important change in their constitution
which now allows any Roman Catho-
lic of good moral character, to be-
come a member at the age of fifteen
years. The limit of forty-five years
is abolished, so that the old men can
now join. We have room and wel-
come for all.

Subscribers to the Monitor are re-
minded that this is the last number
of Vol. 2, and that their subscrip-
tions are to be renewed and we ex-
pect to still further increase our list.
The Monitor is by far the best paper
in Quincy and its good influence
should be extended as much as pos-
sible. Speak to your friends, Catholic
or Protestant and get their names for
the paper.

Daniel F. Roche and John E. Rud-
derham have signed to play with the
Allentown, Pa. club this season.
Downey is negotiating with two man-
agers. Bryant, our former second
baseman, has signed with Salem, al-
so Long. Barrett with the Worces-
ters. Pretty good work for the St.
Johns to show after four seasons
of existence. What will the next
four years bring forth?

Our citizens should attend the ad-
journd town meeting in large num-
bers and vote for every article of
public improvement. Among these
the electric lighting of our streets is
very important. The gas company
now faintly lights less than one sixth
of the town and that only about half
the month. No matter how dark or
stormy the night may be, it is not the
business of the Gas Co. to light up,
it is the fault of the moon for not
shining. The electric light company
could make arrangements with the
telephone company to use their poles
and thus North, South, Centre, West,
Point and Neck could all be splendidly
lighted and at about the same ex-
pense as gaslight and with infinitely
greater public benefit. But in case
of contract with the Electric company,
a condition should be inserted that
the streets should always be lighted
on stormy nights.

The town warrant is a lengthy doc-
ument containing 75 articles, which if
all adopted would involve the expense
of over a million dollars. Many of
the matters have been public neces-
sities for a long time and show vividly
the intense ignorance and even crimi-
nal stupidity of the parsonages
policy of the rulers of previous town
meetings. Year after year they
crushed all measures for public im-
provement and have produced a town
nominally free from debt, but in re-
ality plunged into it, to the extent of
a million dollars, which must be spent
to make Quincy a place worth living
in. They simply postponed action
which was then necessary and which
now will cost twice as much. Art.
12 relating to the purchase of Water
company, should be referred to a
committee of *responsible* whose duty
it would be to investigate thoroughly,
and report to the town at a special
meeting, how much the works are
worth to Quincy. The town should
not vote to purchase nor make any
bargain until the company states its
price and the committee makes its re-
port. The committee should have no
other power than to investigate.

Art. 13 relating to public sewer,
will cause long debate and will prob-
ably be adopted.
Art. 15 to establish and maintain a
branch of public library at West
Quincy, should be carried.
Art. 19 about precinct voting should
be adopted.
Art. 21 about the employment of
laborers on public works, should re-
ceive every workman's vote. It re-
quires in such laborers one year's
residence in town previous to employ-
ment.
Art. 22 ought to be carried. It
gives \$2.00 per day to town laborers.
Art. 23 is variously considered by
many who are heartily in sympathy
with every movement to advance the
workingman's interest. The princi-
pal argument against it last year, was
the fear of a general strike in town
for nine hours in case the town laborers
gained it. Whether this fear was
well founded or not we have no means
of knowing.
Art. 24 is a consequence of last
year's action of the Road Commission.
Art. 25 abolishing Road Commis-
sion will certainly be adopted.
Art. 26 ought to be carried by a
large majority. It relates to filling
and grading the triangular lot in front
of St. John's Hall. It is a regular
ash dump and is an eyesore to every
one who wants decent thoroughfares.

Art. 29 and 31 ought to be adopted.
Art. 32 and 33 will be mentioned
in West Quincy locals.
Art. 34 we would amend by making
the salary one hundred dollars each,
instead of 75. The men belonging to
the steamer are obliged to attend
every fire in town and the care of the
hose alone, is worth the whole salary.

We hope the silly plea of patriotism
will not be used this year. Patriot-
ism is a scarce article and will not
cure pneumonia contracted while sav-
ing the property of the stony objec-
tors. It will not take care of a man's
family, should he be killed while at-
tending to public necessities; it will
not replace injured, or destroyed cloth-
ing and it is only good to spout about
in the town hall. The firemen earn
all they ask for, and more, and we
would be in favor of paying them by
the hour, for time used while attend-
ing to calls of the alarm.

Art. 35 about providing hose for
Hose 3, should be carried.
Art. 37 regarding the purchase of
the whistle attachment at the pumping
station is very important and should
be carried.

Art. 38 regarding construction and
maintenance of sidewalks should be
publicly explained at the meeting from
the statutes, and then adopted.
Art. 39 should be carried.
Art. 40 looks like a job to build a
sidewalk for several private individ-
uals at public expense and should be
defeated. We do not see any reason
why people living near schools,
churches or depots should have side-
walks free of cost.

Art. 41 should vote to pay one-
half the cost of such sidewalks.
Art. 42 relating to electric lighting
of streets, should receive every man's
vote. Some loud talk has been made
that the Gas company were deter-
mined to defeat this article. Let
every voter see that they do not suc-
ceed.

Art. 44 should be adopted so as to
cause one-half of Hancock street to
be paved. Millions of Quincy pay-
ing blocks go out of town every year
and are appreciated by outsiders; but
our town with the worst roads in any
civilized community has no use for
the only material that will bear up its
teaming. Shame on our ignorant
policy. The difference in cost between
paving and patching is more than
made up, by the difference in durabil-
ity and satisfactory service. Use
your blocks. There is nothing so
good.

Art. 45 ought to be carried.
From Art. 48 to 57 are in West
Quincy and will be considered in
that column.
Art. 54 about rebuilding Neponset
bridge ought to be unanimously
carried. The present structure is
very expensive for repairs and a dis-
grace to Quincy. The bridge should
be widened very considerably and
filled in solid as far as the channel.
Art. 61 ought to be carried. The
present bridge on Liberty street is
very unsafe and altogether too nar-
row.

Art. 70 will be carried and our only
regret is that Water street was not
reported for widening from Quincy
Ave. to Copeland street. We hope
while we are about this business that
all these streets to be widened will be
made a little too large for present
necessities as they will even then be too
small for future needs. Do it once
and in a right way.

Art. 67 about Gloucester place should
be postponed. It is not needed.
Several new streets are petitioned for
but as we do not know where they
are, will make no recommendation.
Don't fail to witness the great mus-
ical Irish drama "Kreek an Gowr"
which will be given by the St. John's
Easter Monday night, April 2. There
is more fun and roaring in it than in
anything ever given in Quincy. Lar-
ry Downey will be the hero and when
he meets the three giants, the terrible
gray wolf and finally descends into
the infernal regions to give battle to
his Satanic majesty and his imps, we
feel sure he will bring down the Col-
iseum. The magnificent Easter ball
will take place immediately after the
play and will be conducted on a grand
scale. The expenses will reach three
hundred dollars and we appeal to the
members and all friends of the asso-
ciation to help us in our effort to re-
duce the debt on our hall. Every
one should buy a ticket and help
along the grandest work in town.
Tickets will be for sale at Durgin's,
Webb's tailor store, Willard's, So.
Quincy post office, at both of Read's
drug stores, West Quincy post office,
James Duggan's Atlantic, and Edw.
Shay's, South Braintree. Don't miss
it for anything. It will make you
grow fat with great laughter.

The losses by fire on the North
Common during the last year are be-
ginning to awaken the people to the
fact that, although many thousands
of dollars worth of machinery and
other property are located there it is
without protection from fire. Would
this be so if the town owned the
water works?

The testimonial assembly to St.
Mary's C. T. A. Society given at the
town hall on the night of Jan. 3,
was a grand success about 225
couples being present.
By the death of Miles Milford Feb.
23d, the St. John's have lost another
member. His funeral occurred Sunday
and 125 members of the society
attended in a body.

THE QUINCY MONITOR.

The annual town meeting will be
held, Monday, March 5th.
John O'Brien's finger is improving
slowly. He will not be able to work
again for a few weeks.

Wm. Grant of So. Quincy has gone
to California. The granite business
is said to be rushing there and the
pay very good.

The St. John's are preparing to
form a glee club. If they are suc-
cessful we may expect some good
concerts next season.

F. J. Paul has removed his cigar
store from Mitchell's block on Han-
cock street to Water street, west of
the railroad, where he would be
pleased to see his former patrons.

The gas company has been trouble-
d a great deal this winter by water get-
ting into their pipes and freezing.
This was the cause of lamps being
used at the town hall the night of the
assembly.

The junction of Franklin and
Water streets, has been in very bad
condition during the past month.
Why could it not be drained by
building a gutter to the brook in the
rear of George Cahill's?

A surprise party was given Mr.
Dennis Connelly at his home on Cot-
tage Avenue one evening recently.
A large party assembled and an en-
joyable evening was spent. Mr.
Connelly was the recipient of an ele-
gant easy chair.

Mr. Daniel Ford who resides on
Main street, has been suffering for
the past three months with a sore
eye, and it was feared, until recently
that it would be necessary to have it
taken out. He is improving slowly
at present and although the sight
is gone from the eye it is thought
that he will be relieved soon from
the pain.

The fire department was called out
by an alarm from box 23 about 9:40
p. m. Feb. 23. The fire was in the
building on Hancock street, occu-
pied by Clapp Bros., and the Patriot
office. Although it had gained good
headway so much water was at hand
that it was drowned out but the
building with its contents was almost
entirely destroyed by smoke and
water. The building is owned by J.
H. Stetson, and was damaged to the
extent of \$1500, but was fully in-
sured. Clapp Bros.' loss on goods is
nearly \$5000, with two third's in-
surance. The loss of Green and
Prescott the proprietors of the
Patriot is thought to be about \$5000,
with equal amount of insurance.

Exhibition of the electric light
was given in Quincy on the evenings
of Feb. 20, and 21, which it is safe
to say were satisfactory to all who
witnessed them. Two 1200 candle
are lights were exhibited, one on
Hancock street at the head of Chest-
nut, the other in front of Tirrell &
Sons' carriage shop, where the light
was being manufactured. There
were also two 65 candle incandescent
lights in the post office and five 20
candle incandescent lights in the
show window of Tirrell & Sons'
building. The town should offer
some inducement to the new com-
pany looking toward lighting our
streets by electricity.

The town of Quincy owns a valu-
able piece of property in the big
whistle at the pumping station at
So. Quincy but of what use is it to
the people? It was expected that
it would be blown at every alarm of
fire but it is not. This is no fault of
the engineer for he should not be
expected to put himself out to blow
it for nothing. When the attach-
ment was placed on it, and given a
fair show, it worked well and gave
good satisfaction, but some of the
fire engineers could not leave good
enough alone and had it removed.
It is the only thing the firemen of
South Quincy can depend on to hear
an alarm and the attachment should
be placed on again or some other
arrangement made.

VOTING IN PRECINCTS.

An important question will come
before the town at the coming election
which must not be neglected by the
citizens; we allude to the matter of
voting in precincts. We need only
draw the attention of the readers of
the Monitor to the great benefits
which the adoption of this reform will
confer upon the voters in West
Quincy, North Quincy, and Quincy
Point. A voter living in either of
these three districts must travel two
miles to cast his vote and it is well
known that many lose their votes at
every election on account of their dis-
tance from the town hall. By the
adoption of this law, every voter
will have an opportunity of casting
his ballot at a time that will suit his
convenience, and the time lost in
travelling to and from the polls will
be saved. There is no reason why
this system should not be accepted
by the town of Quincy.

IN MEMORIAM

At a regular meeting of Div. 3,
A. of H. held Feb. 23, 1888, the fol-
lowing resolutions were adopted:

WHEREAS, It has pleased Al-
mighty God in his infinite wisdom to
remove from our midst our beloved
and esteemed brother James J.
Malone who departed this life, Feb-
ruary 15th, 1888. Therefore be it
Resolved, That the members of
Division No. 5, A. O. H. while bow-
ing with humble submission to the
will of God, sincerely mourn the loss
of our brother who has been taken
from us.

Resolved, That in the death of
James J. Malone this Division laments
the loss of one with whom we
had associated so long, a member
whose utmost endeavors were exerted
for its welfare and prosperity, a
friend and companion who was dear
to us all.

Resolved, That the heartfelt sym-
pathy of the members of this Divi-
sion be extended to his family in
their affliction.

Resolved, That these resolutions
be entered on the Records of the
Division and be published in the
Quincy Monitor and Lamp, and that
copies of the same be transmitted to
the wife and parents of our deceased
brother.

JOHN J. BYRON,
DANIEL MCCARTHY,
RICHARD ROCHE,
Committee on Resolutions.

OBITUARY.

At a meeting of the St. John's C.
L. and A. Association of Quincy,
held at their hall Tuesday evening,
Feb. 21, resolutions were adopted
concerning the death of James J.
Malone, an honorary member of the
Society. Committee on resolutions,
John H. Dee, Michael T. Sullivan,
Daniel Driscoll, Wm. H. Warner,
Jeremiah Linehan, Daniel J. Deasey.

FOUND.—A piece of jewelry found
on the night of Feb. 13th, in town
hall. By proving property. A. M.
MISCHLER.

WEST QUINCY.

Miss Kate, daughter of Daniel
O'Connell is a candidate for the gold
watch that is on vote at the fair held
in aid of the House of Good Shep-
herd, Boston.

The articles in the town warrant
for this district are numerous and
important. Article 3 is the most im-
portant and every man who wants
our ward to be peaceable and safe
will vote for no license. Article 12
about water works is commented up-
on in the Quincy items. Article 13
about public sewer is also there
treated. Every man should vote for
at least \$1000, for a branch of pub-
lic library here. Vote for Article 19
about precinct voting commission.
Vote for Article 22, 23, 24 about
town laborers. Vote for Article 25
to abolish Road Commission. Vote
for Article 26, to fill and grade lot in
front of St. John's hall. Vote for
Article 32 for fire alarm at Bates
Ave. Also for Article 33 for heavier
striker for bell. Also for increase of
firemen's pay. Also for purchase of
steam whistle. Also for Article 38
which would give us good sidewalks,
something we need most sadly. Vote
sure for this. Also for Article 39.
Vote against Article 40. It looks
like a rank job. Article 43 should
get every man's vote to light our
streets by electricity. At present
the gas pipe runs no nearer West
Quincy than St. John's hall. We
are sick and tired of the oil lamps
and want electric lights the whole
length of Copeland and Cemetery
streets, from the depot to Robertson
street on Willard, and we don't
think they would do any harm on
Common and West streets. It is re-
ported that deeply interested parties
intend to spend \$1500 to defeat this
article and every man here should
see that they don't do it, and that he
votes for decent light for our streets.
Talk it up and work. Vote for
Article 48 if you think the town
ought to take care of all the brooks
in Quincy. We do. Vote to com-
plete Bates Ave. Vote for the
drinking fountains. Vote to drain
Copeland street if you think that is
better than raising the sidewalks and
street. Vote to rebuild Neponset
bridge. Vote for every West Quincy
article but most especially for the
widening of Copeland and Water
streets. Make them at least 60 feet
wide each or even wider. Now is the
time to do the work well. Remem-
ber that it is only a little while dis-
tant when we will have two car
tracks on these streets. Make them
wide enough for the needs of the
next twenty years. Vote to hold the
adjourned town meeting some even-
ing every week until the whole busi-
ness is carefully done. Look out for
jobs and do not fear bulldozing or
threats.

Business prospects for the coming

season seem bright.

John Sullivan's brother has been
here on a visit from Maine.

George Elcock shot a grey fox
Feb. 26th. Mr. Elcock is very fond
of the hunt.

Swithin Bros. are going into the
stone business at the old Banker Hill
quarry, for the past few years worked
by John Cashman.

Mr. Kilmarin has been confined
to his bed with a severe attack of
lumbago, the past week. His
friends hope to see him about very
soon.

Don't fail to see Jerry Downey in
the great musical Irish drama
"Kreek an Gowr," which the St.
John's will give Easter Monday
night at the Coliseum. Magnificent
hall after entertainment. Watch for
handbills and posters.

A ratle will take place in Forester
Hall, March 21, for a horse owned
by Mr. Patrick Dowd. The horse is
sound, kind, and warranted to work
in any harness. Mr. Dowd, met with
a sad loss in the death of his wife
some months ago. He is deeply
ill himself, and for this reason the
horse is being disposed of. Those
wishing to purchase a ticket and
thereby assist him, can do so by ap-
plying to some of the members of
the Foresters. Mr. Dowd being a
member of that order.

On Thursday, Feb. 16th, a sur-
prise party was tendered Mr. and
Mrs. T. F. Carey at their home on
Hall Place. About one hundred and
fifty of their friends and acquaint-
ances met at the Foresters' hall and
from there proceeded to the house
where they presented them with an
elegant cherry table, an appropriate
speech being made by Mrs. T. H.
O'Brien, to which Mr. and Mrs.
Carey responded in a fitting manner.
A number returned to the hall where
dancing was indulged in till a late
hour. A collation of ice cream, cake
and coffee was served at 12 o'clock.
The gentlemen in charge were Wm.
D. Burns, T. H. O'Brien and John
Vogel. Great credit is due Mrs.
Wm. Burns and Mrs. T. O'Brien in
their untiring efforts of managing the
affair so successfully.

ATLANTIC.

Mr. E. J. Colbert has been ap-
pointed manager of the Atlantic Dram-
atic Club, to fill the vacancy caused
by Mr. Duggan's resignation.

Don't miss the great musical Irish
drama, "Kreek an Gowr" Easter
Monday night, April 2. It will be a
grand affair and immensely funny.
The grand ball afterwards.

Dr. Padula, of Neponset has been
highly successful in his cases and is
making hosts of friends by his gentle-
manly and skillful treatment of his
patients. He deserves a large prac-
tice.

It is reported that Mr. William
Hodges of Quincy, intends erecting
a number of houses here this spring.
Judging by the scarcity of tenements
and the high rents paid, an invest-
ment of this kind cannot fail to pay.
Atlantic will have few if any arti-
cles in the town warrant. Can it be
that this part of the town needs noth-
ing, or have failures in the past to
get what we wanted and needed, dis-
heartened the tax-payers of this
section. Let us go in strong for a
city.

Mr. Cornelius Duggan of this place
and Miss Mary Burchard of Boston,
were united in marriage at the Cath-
edral, Boston, Feb. 9th. After the
ceremony, Mr. and Mrs. Duggan re-
turned to their residence on Fair-
ington street and held a reception in
the evening. The presents were num-
erous and useful as well as ornamental.
Cornelius has been a prominent
member of the St. Johns for years
and is a great favorite with the boys
who wish him every success.

Quincy Monitor.

VOL. III. NO. 1.

SOUTH QUINCY, APRIL, 1888.

PRICE 5 CENTS.

Spring has Arrived



And so has my large and choice line of

SPRING AND SUMMER SAMPLES FOR SUITINGS.

From which I am prepared to make up Suits, Pants, Spring Overcoats, at Lowest Prices, always guaranteeing a fit or no sale. I have also, a full line of Tailors' Trimmings, always on hand. Clothes Cleansing and Repairing neatly and promptly done. Thanking the Public for their patronage in the past, I kindly extend an invitation to all to call and examine my Goods and get my Prices. Yours,

William J. Welsh,

HANCOCK STREET, near Wild's Blacksmith Shop,

QUINCY, MASS.

NOTICE.

WE, THE UNDERSIGNED, HAVE OPENED A GROCERY AND PROVISION STORE, AT THE CORNER OF MT. PLEASANT AND WATER STREETS, WHERE YOU WILL FIND A FULL LINE OF

GROCERIES and PROVISIONS

AT PRICES TO CORRESPOND WITH THE TIMES.

WISHING A SHARE OF PUBLIC PATRONAGE WE CORDIALLY INVITE ALL TO CALL AND EXAMINE OUR GOODS. GOODS DELIVERED TO ANY PART OF THE TOWN FREE OF EXPENSE. RESPECTFULLY YOURS,

FERGUSON & THOMPSON.

To the Readers of the Monitor.

I wish to announce that the Prices
at the

Quincy Furnishing Palace

Cannot be excelled in town or elsewhere and my Goods are of the Latest Styles and most durable Stock to be found in town.

Thanking you, one and all for past patronage and hoping you will still continue, I remain yours truly,

E. B. GLOVER,

DEALER IN

Boots, Shoes, Hats

CAPS AND FURNISHINGS,

19 Hancock Street,

Quincy.

FLOUR!

FLOUR!

The Corrugated Roller

FLOUR,

Made by the Northwestern Milling Company, we have sold continuously for the past seven years, and in that time have sold many thousand barrels.

We state confidently that no other brand ever sold for the same length of time gave as good satisfaction as the Flour ground at the Northwestern Mills, and in fact no better could be made from wheat.

Price today \$5.75 per barrel.

Boston Branch Grocery

J. F. MERRILL.

JOHN HALL,
Funeral and Furnishing
UNDERTAKER.

EMBALMER

51 Hancock Street.

Carriages and Flowers furnished.
Orders promptly attended to.

Telephone No 9739

THE WISEMAN'S DEATH.

One afternoon I received the following note:

"Rev. and respected Sir,—I hope you will pardon the liberty I take in addressing you, but my poor old master has not long to live; he cannot last many days, and I would be very thankful if you would see him before he dies. He does not know that I have written this, and I am afraid will not receive you kindly; but pray have the charity to come."

"From your most humble servant,
"MARTHA WILSON."

The direction was to a small street in the suburbs, one of those shabby, genteel localities, in which small, rickety houses shoot up with mushroom growth; their stuccoed fronts generally displaying in a couple of years several unsightly cracks; the streets ill-paved, and badly drained. After several fruitless inquiries, I at length found myself at my destination. I knocked, and was admitted by Mrs. Wilson. She was the housekeeper to the old gentleman who was sick, and had been long a penitent of mine. She was a woman of rather superior education, as appears from her note, and had been many years in the service of her master. She was about sixty years of age, of a tall, thin figure, a mild intellectual cast of features, and was dressed in faded black silk that looked as if, like her, it had seen better days.

"Oh, sir," said she, "thank God you are come, but have the goodness to step into the parlor before you see my master, as I wish to speak to you about him."

She showed me into a small dingy room, plainly furnished, but everything clean and in scrupulous order. One side, opposite the window, from the floor to the ceiling, was occupied by large japanned tin boxes, with many an aristocratic name emblazoned in large capital letters. An old workman's bureau stood in a corner—by its side reposed a massive iron safe; and a large office table with numberless drawers, and thickly strewed with papers tied with faded red tape, occupied the centre of the apartment. The only redeeming features in the room were two exquisite paintings in oil: one, a Morillo, a Holy Family, in which breathed the tenderest piety—the other the portrait of a Spanish cavalier, by Velasquez, and painted with extraordinary force and breadth. I could have gazed long at these beautiful paintings, which gave an intellectual tint to the grating penurious air of the room, but my conductress was anxious to obtain my attention. Her information was somewhat prolix—it was the outpouring of an overcharged heart, and was accompanied with many tears. What I remember is as follows:

Her employer's name was Hamilton. He was the youngest son of an ancient but decayed Catholic family. With a younger brother's scanty portion, he devoted his talents, which were of no mean order, to the law. He was articled to a respectable solicitor of large practice in a wealthy town in Yorkshire. After finishing with a London conveyancer, and passing a successful examination, he entered into partnership with his late master. They lived together in apparent harmony for some years, until his partner died. Left unshackled to his own resources, and the full development of his keen and daring mind, he rapidly acquired wealth, chiefly by lending money on mortgage to country squires who lived too fast for the welfare of their estates, and who stood in need of a temporary supply to meet their forthcoming engagements.

On his forty-fifth anniversary he was still a bachelor, though, from his reputed wealth, it had been easy for him to have selected a willing bride from the neighboring families who had unmarried daughters to dispose of.

"He was then, sir," said the housekeeper, "a very different looking man to what he is now—tall, well-made, and of dignified carriage; he impressed reverence, and if not love, a certain fear by his presence. His face was pale and very thoughtful; he never entered into any amusement, except an occasional rubber at whist, at which he excelled."

"It was at this time that he had to

manage the affairs of an old East India colonel of the name of Graham. The colonel had retired from his profession with a large fortune and an only daughter. His constitution was much shattered by thirty years' campaigning in India, and he lived alternately at Bath and Cheltenham, for the benefit of the waters, varying his enjoyments with an annual visit to London in the season. But his sanguine temperament could not endure the enaction of a quiet life. He engaged keenly in gambling; at first, merely as a stimulus to kill time, but afterwards, as the great business of his life. His days and nights were devoted to this fatal and all-absorbing pursuit. His daughter Emily, a beautiful and accomplished girl of eighteen, and in whom he had centered all his cares and happiness, was forgotten, or but dimly remembered in the languid intervals of the maddening excitement of hazard and *rouge et noir*.

"At first he won largely;—crowds of unsuccessful and ruined gamblers would hang behind his chair and envy his luck as he nightly swept his winners from the board. He was called the lucky colonel; and the *compiegne*, and the partners of the *shell*, though respectful and lavish in their insidious hospitality, used at length to tremble at his approach. It was a house where heavy, and almost unlimited, stakes were played. At length fickle fortune made a dead set against the colonel. Night after night he lost, until not only his immense winnings had disappeared, but he had dipped considerably into his ample fortune. Stung with disappointment he redoubled his efforts to retrieve himself; played higher stakes—but in vain. The result was still the same,—he was pursuing the beaten track—accomplishing the usual end of the gambler—to be sucked down and overwhelmed in the vortex of ruin.

"His disconsolate child had long witnessed with grief this fatal and absorbing passion of her father. In vain had she, with tears and earnest prayers, remonstrated with her parent that he would abandon play forever, and leave the scene of horror where his ruin was nightly threatened, for the pure and quiet pleasures of a country life. 'No, Emily,' he would say, with a stern and sad smile in which anguish and grief were mingled—'no, my dear child—I must regain from those ruffians what they have robbed me of—no, my child, your future life must not be impoverished by my past fatal folly. I will yet win back with interest from those knaves all, and more than I have lost.'

"One night fortune again smiled on him. Before midnight he had won fifteen pounds. Exulting from success he joined the supper table, where every luxury, every costly wine provoked the languid appetite, and gave temporary relief to the votaries of hazard. He could eat but little, for his appetite had long failed him, but he quaffed many bumpers of champagne in congratulatory libations to his success. With a heated and excited brain he returned again to the gaming table, and flushed with wine, he seized again the fatal castors. Fatal they were to him. He lost again, and again, and again, until he had given notes of hand for every shilling he possessed, with the exception of his commission, and a small property in Yorkshire. With every rigid feature fearfully convulsed, with an exclamation too fearful to utter, and which made the callous *habitués* of the *hell* even start and stare with wonder, the colonel seized once more the dice box, which was nearly crushed in his clenched fingers, and rattling the dice with his frantic vehemence for some moments, dashed them with maniac force on the board. 'Seven's the main—I stake my commission on the event.' His bet was taken. He lost. Rising from his seat, he strode into the middle of the *salon*—stopped—raised his eyes to the ceiling, until their bloodshot white was alone visible—his clenched hands were outstretched and rigid—his lips moved convulsively, but not a sound was audible—his chest heaved and shook—and he fell to the floor in a fit.

"Call a coach for the colonel," said the *compiegne*, with unmoved

apathy and *sang froid*. "Gentlemen, make your game." And the game was renewed, as if a fellow-being had not been ruined, the demon of despair at his heart, and his life in deadly peril.

"An acquaintance of the colonel, who had more humanity than the rest, accompanied him. He stopped the coach at a surgeon's by the way; had him bled, which restored him to a dreamy consciousness, and left him not until he had seen him conveyed to bed.

"He soon recovered, but he was an altered man. That night's ruinous, as had I made him many, many years old. His hair became thin and of a silvery whiteness. His gait was feeble, and the bold and energetic conqueror in many an Eastern fight, was now a timid, and querulous, and peevish old man. By the advice of his daughter,—for his mental energies seemed paralyzed and incapable of suggestion,—a letter was despatched to my master to come and aid them with his counsel. He had been many years the colonel's agent, and had ever professed a high regard for the unfortunate old man.

"He came, and the colonel's affairs were placed in his hands. His commission, the small estate in Yorkshire, were sold; and after all liabilities were discharged, but a few hundred remained for the support of the colonel and his daughter.

"My master died, then, daily and he certainly spared neither time nor trouble in making their desolate lot as comfortable as possible. I know not how it was, or how he succeeded, but certainly it was, in a few weeks he married Miss Emily, and settled a handsome annuity on her now almost imbecile and broken-hearted father. I suppose, poor child, she did it to save his few remaining years from penury, and surround him again with those comforts to which he had been long accustomed, and which seemed necessary for his very existence.

"And then, sir, my master brought home his young bride. She looked like a drooping flower so pale, so beautiful; her low and gentle voice, so plying in its accents for the griefs of others, for she had drunk deeply of her own cup of sorrow. I believe my master was as kind to her as his stern, proud and cold nature allowed him. But, alas! he soon seemed to weary of her presence. The pursuit of wealth soon again absorbed his every faculty. They had no visitors except now and then a client with whom my master wished to drive a hard bargain, and whom he made pay dearly for his calculating hospitality. My poor young mistress rarely went out; she never complained—locked up her sorrows in her own gentle heart, and seemed only to prepare for a devout preparation for another and better world.

"In two years' time she was confined with her first child. Oh, sir, never shall I forget that night. It is now six-and-twenty years ago; but it breaks my heart now to think of it. She died an hour after giving birth to an infant daughter, after hearing the first cry of that innocent child—after giving it her first and last embrace. Oh! there was heavy sorrow in our house that night! We all cried bitterly for the loss of so kind, and gentle, and good a mistress. But I am wrong—there was one who shed no tear, and gave no outward sign of grief. My master stood by the bed of death and gazed with a stern and apparently unmoved countenance upon the cold and insensible clay of her whose innocent soul I do trust was then with God. I brought him his poor motherless babe, thinking that it might move him. But he looked upon it with the same cold and stony gaze.

"Take it away," said he sternly, "it has killed its mother."

"He gave one more long and earnest look at the corpse, and walked slowly out of the chamber of death.

"Yet I think he felt her loss acutely. Night after night, he paced his bed-chamber with heavy and measured strides; but in a month he was again as calm and as stern as usual."

Quin

W. G. S.

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THE QUINCY MONITOR.

THE QUINCY MONITOR,

PUBLISHED MONTHLY.

BY

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Advertising Agent, M. GUESS

MR. LAKE J. COYLE Subscription Agent

SOUTH QUINCY, APRIL, 1888.

THE "LAMP" AND THE BRITISH AMERICANS.

The Irish and Catholic readers of the "Lamp" were greatly shocked and insulted by an article which appeared in its issue of Feb. 25th, in which the writer gave a very complimentary notice of the British American Association and assured his readers that there is no question in it about a man's religion or politics. He evidently considers it a very praiseworthy organization. But whatever brotherly feeling or political interest may have in the advancement of the British American Association, his laudatory notice and comment are false as well as offensive to Catholics. That they are false we will prove right from their own words; that they are offensive to Catholics will be very evident to one who reads this article carefully, and examines the proofs brought forward.

It is not a fact as stated in the "Lamp" that "every shade of American politics can be found among its members." There is one class of American citizens that can find no place in its ranks—Irish American Roman Catholics. This tory association has been organized for the express purpose of opposing by every means—fair or foul—on the disgraceful and filthy know nothing plan—the advancement of Roman Catholics to any office in the town, state or nation; of degrading and libelling, in the interest of the English tory government, the leaders of the Home Rule movement in Ireland, and the English and Scotch liberals who rally to the support of Ireland under the lead of Mr. Gladstone. These objects have been avowed on every platform, at every public meeting of the body, and published in every number of their accredited organ "The British American Citizen." They bitterly opposed Hugh O'Brien, for Mayor of Boston in the last election; for the reason that his name is O'Brien, and he is a Roman Catholic. We give an extract from their paper of Nov. 5, '87, which shows the animus of this new apostle of liberal ideas. "It is a well known fact that while the Roman Catholic element has been unable to capture the government of Great Britain, and to secure Home Rule for the 'laytle grane oiland' (how witty) 'it has, we know not how, succeeded in capturing the city of Boston, and establishing Home Rule in the city of free speech, free press and free schools.' * * * 'in December next, the citizens of Boston will have an opportunity to blot out of the home of the Puritans, the Irish Roman Catholic clique, that like a mouse has crawled in; and to place in the position of Mayor, a man whose name will not have a 'Princk' accent' (how exquisitely sarcastic). * * * Such a man can be found in the list which follows, and we trust that men who are proud of the grand old city, and who are anxious to cast off the blight which the election of the O'Brien, Donovan, Barry, O'Neill, Sullivan, Carroll, Maguire combination has put upon it, will rally to the front, and elect a man who can be depended on.' * * *

The same people designate the members of the city government of Boston, "as an ignorant and un-American element—an element which has been the ruin and curse of every country into which it has been allowed to enter." Every number of the paper teems with abuse of the Catholic clergy, in language not seen in a Boston newspaper since "the Angel Gabriel's" time. In genuine abuse of the Irish Home Rule Movement, and of the Scotch and English allies, who aid the Irish cause, the organ of this non-political body is more subservient to Salisbury, and his "cat," than even the lying London Times. It abuses Parnell, Gladstone, and their friends in choicest bilingsgate. Parnell is a drunk; Dillon, a coward; St. Thomas Emond, a "stuttering young baronet, with the name of an orator." * * * "the impetuous young baronet, who hopes to mend his fortunes, by associations with the League." Speaking of the recent robberies in Boston it goes further, it says "Practical investigation may yet discover some connection between the Home Rule crowd, and the present epidemic of foot pad terror." This is the new association of charity and

brotherly love established among us, and in its ranks no shade of American politics which extends sympathy or aid to the oppressed people of Ireland and Great Britain can gain admittance.

This is the organization that the "Lamp" calls a body where "there is no question about a man's religion or politics"!!!

We feel sincere regret that some honest workmen have been induced by misrepresentation to join the ranks of an organization which is directly opposed to all the instincts and feelings of independent manhood, now, when for the first time in centuries, the people of the British Isles are uniting in one body against a common enemy. The English artisan, and the Scottish Crofter at last have discovered that they have a common cause, and a common interest with the Irish, and that if the Irishman is stricken down in his efforts to obtain even a partial release from his oppressors, the blow will forcibly recoil on the heads of the toilers in England and Scotland. The people of the British Isles are waking up to a knowledge of their power. Mr. Gladstone is forming them into line, and the hand of Democracy is sure to strike down the tyrant capitalist, as well as the aristocratic landholder. The oppressors of the poor, see the handwriting on the wall, and they are resorting to the old devilish policy, so often and so successfully practised by the minions of kingly power in England, of creating discord and division among the people. To effect this infernal object, all the efforts of English toryism are now directed, and one of the agents of this policy, designedly—in this new association. Why cannot the men of Scottish, English and Irish birth or ancestry, who are settled here in America, unite with their brethren in the old lands, in a common cause for the common good, and give their aid to help their brethren at home from thralldom. It is no more right that the Islands of Scotland should be turned into sheep walks, and the Highlands into parks, for the secondaries who riot on the people's sweat and blood, and who laugh at their sufferings, than that the glens and dales of Ireland should be wasted to sustain a similar set of secondaries across the channel. An association formed for this purpose of freedom would receive the praise of every lover of liberty in this land, and the blessing of the down trodden and oppressed in the old land. A union of this kind would draw together all the elements of good among the people here, who really desire that right should triumph over oppression, and being nearer the day of which poor Burns saw with prophetic kin, "When wad brothers be for a that." To an organization of this kind, no British, Scotch, nor Irish, American citizen need be ashamed to belong—it would need no apology. But for an association which so openly avows its hatred and opposition to Catholics and especially Irish Catholics we have nothing but contempt. It is astonishing that the editors of the "Lamp" who are Catholics, should show such ignorance of the real object of the British Americans; and if they be not ignorant of it, it is simply shocking to think of Catholics endeavoring to deceive their readers, and to propagate as far as in their power, the diabolical hatred and oppression which the British American Society would wreak upon Irish Catholics. No true Irishman or Catholic would ever be guilty of such an act.

PRIVATE SCHOOLS.

In accordance to the recommendation of Gov. Ames in his annual message, a bill has been introduced into this legislature providing that the state shall assume control of the conduct and teaching of the private schools in Massachusetts. It is difficult to imagine what policy induced the Governor to make such a recommendation. No one seemed to require such a law, nor has any complaint been made of the manner in which private schools have been conducted in this state. However the fact may be disguised, this law is intended to be used as a weapon to injure the Catholic Parochial schools, but it would be too pointed, if this principle appeared in the bill to plainly, consequently it was made to include all private schools. This made the mischief which could be wrought under such a law so apparent, that several of the most eminent scholars in the state have come out in opposition to the bill. At the first hearing before the Committee, none of the advocates of the measure put in an appearance; at the second hearing Mr. Bruce S. Evans, (who is he) Rev. Joseph Cook, Rev. Dr. Gordon, and Mr. W. A. Lowe? appeared to act as sponsors for the bantling. Mr. Evans wanted the children of this gener-

ation educated; Rev. Mr. Cook feared that the Catholics would want a division of the school fund, and stated that somebody told him that the parochial schools were inferior to the public schools; Dr. Gordon said that there was no question but that the standard of the private schools was far inferior to that of the public schools; Mr. Lowe stated that a Catholic woman had told him she deeply regretted that she had been educated at a parochial school; and Mr. Evans decided that the best Catholics were decidedly opposed to parochial schools. It will be seen at once, from the character of the men who appeared before the committee and the arguments they brought forward, that the intent of the bill is to break up any Catholic schools that are now existing, and to prevent any more from being established in this state.

A very different class from these nobodies, appeared before the committee to oppose the passage of such a wicked and dangerous law. President Elliott, of Harvard College, Dr. Thomas Dwight, Mr. Marble, superintendent of schools at Worcester, and Charles F. Donnelly, in eloquent and scholarly language pointed out to the committee how the bill was wrong in principle, opposed to the natural rights of the citizens, and a cause of renewal of that religious intolerance which is fast dying out in the old Bay state. President Elliott declared that the proposed law tended to widen the breach which exist between the Catholics and Protestants, in the American community, a breach which should be closed and healed, not widened by legislation, and that this proposed law is injurious and hostile to the interests of the entire community. He pointed out how though the term "private" schools is used, the bill is directed solely to those private schools which receive large numbers of poor children, Dr. Dwight, spoke of the bill, as being as unjust as it was silly, and as silly as it was unjust. He pointed out the danger of the law if passed being made an instrument of oppression and intolerance. He said such legislation was Russian and non-American, and denied the right of the state to decide on the question of education. Mr. Donnelly, declared that the proposed law was against the latter and the spirit of the Bill of Rights, which guarantees to every citizen the right to enjoy in safety and tranquility their natural rights and the blessings of life. We have little hesitation in saying that the character of the men and the arguments used by them in opposition to this bill, will have more weight upon the committee, than the stupid utterances of the bigots who appeared in their favor.

We hope that this mischievous measure will not become a law. We have had more than enough of bigoted interference in the education of our children, and now, when the intolerance which prevailed in the schools of the state, more particularly in the country towns has almost died out, we do not wish to witness its revival, even though an infidel be its evangelist.

The machinery provided for the working of this law, if passed is cunningly devised to be used in destroying the usefulness of any private school, Catholic or Protestant. It says that the School Committee shall examine every private school, and approve or refuse to approve every such school, and report to the Board of Education upon such schools. Also that no such school shall be approved unless taught by teachers holding certificates of qualification from the school committee. In many of the towns of this state the members of the school committee would find themselves puzzled in conducting such an examination. We have known a member of the school committee of Quincy, of whom it was reported that he made two mistakes in spelling the word "God." To think of taking the judgement of such a person, or many others like him, to whom this bill commits the duty of examining school teachers, and reporting on their efficiency, is absurd; it would be a source of amusement to the pupils and of derision to the teachers of even an average school. We have no desire to oppose the common school system, nor to break down the public schools. The system itself was established by Catholics long before the legislature of Massachusetts had an existence, and our only objection to the school, is that they are not good enough, and in many cases do not return a fair equivalent for the amount of money annually spent upon them. We claim the right of establishing schools to educate our children, in our own way, as a right guaranteed to us by the fundamental law of America, and while we are willing to pay the expense of such establishments, nobody has any right to interfere in our pri-

vate business. We deny the right of the state to decide on what is, or what is not, a good and proper education. The parent is responsible to Almighty God for the proper and religious education of his child; to the state that he shall not bring the child up in ignorance. Catholics have never allowed the state to interfere between the parent and child, and this law if passed will be inoperative. The bill is fraught with mischief, in its principle, in its machinery, and in its consequences; its execution would be a lasting source of religious discord which would take many years to heal up. We sincerely hope it will never become a law.

ENGLISH LAW IN SCOTLAND.

The Crofters arrested in Lewis were convicted as a matter of course and the representative of "Her Most Gracious Majesty" proved even more loyal to the Queen than the most subservient stipendiary on the Irish bench.

Archibald McLeod and Donald McKenzie, received fifteen months imprisonment each; John McKay, Wm. McLeod, Jr., Donald McLeod, William McLeod, Sen., Colin Nicholson, Murdoch McDonald and Allan McDonald, 12 months imprisonment each; John McLeod, John Malcolm, Malcolm McKenzie, nine months each; Murdoch McDonald, six months; Hugh Matterson, 12 months; Mary Kerr and John McLeod, nine months. The British American Association at their next meeting, as in duty bound, ought to pass a vote of thanks to Lord Craighill, for his firmness in punishing these flagrant offenders, who so wantonly disturbed the peace of Scotland, by driving off the landlords' sheep. It is expected that all the Scotch members of the body, will concur in the declaration of the noble Lord, "that the violation of the law which had continued in the North for some time could not be tolerated, and the strong arm of the law must be vindicated." This treatment of their own flesh and blood is respectfully submitted for the careful consideration of the Scotch members of the British American Association.

TO THE MONITOR.

For several years we have appealed, petitioned and prayed to the authorities having charge of our streets, to spend a few dollars of the appropriations in repairing Water street, but neither selectmen, nor Road Commissioners paid any attention to our complaints, so we request the Monitor to use its influence to get us some relief. At present the water from Franklin street, which runs into the brook in Quincy meadow, near Mr. Doble's store, is carried round the corner into Water street. The water round the new post office comes in at the other corner, where it is stopped by an artificial hill, built upon the sidewalk, which makes a little sea across the street. The water at this point used to run into the brook at a point near Mr. Doble's store. For some reason, the water ways on Franklin street, and on Water street have been closed, and now people have to wade more than ankle deep on the sidewalks, and knee deep on the street when they want to go to the Post office, or to the depot. The present superintendent of streets has made some improvement by coaxing water to run up hill, but if there is not something done to help us we must petition the legislature to build a bridge, or establish a ferry. We hope the Monitor, which has been the means of procuring so many improvements to other parts of the town, will say a word for Water street.

THE "NO LICENSE" VOTE.

We are gratified beyond measure by the large vote against license in Quincy. It effectually disposes of the old worn out cry of bigotry that every Catholic is Irish, every Irishman a Democrat and every Democrat a drunkard and the tool of the rum-sellers. The town went almost solidly Democratic and nevertheless gave an overwhelming majority against the system of making drunkards and of licensing the occasion of almost every crime. The total pro-license vote was less than three hundred of which it is perfectly safe to attribute two hundred votes to the so-called run Republicans. Ignorance, bigotry and slander die hard; but their rebuke is so plain that everyone understands it. Thank God, almost every Irishman is a Catholic; it is also true that almost every Catholic is a Democrat for the very simple and plain reason, that the Democratic party has always welcomed the oppressed of all nations, and has extended the warm hand of equality and of political and religious liberty to every nationality and creed. But the large Democratic vote against license drives the nail right into the coffin of the frothy campaign calumny. The Irish Catholic Democrat is great-

ly more concerned and will bear and suffer more for the increase of every temporal blessing for our country, than the infidel or bigot who will sacrifice every principle of truth and decency, to gratify his jealous spite. If one can believe the utterances of the ultra prohibitionists, the Republicans who are now in power and who can, but will not make laws to stamp out the liquor business, in this state, are far more responsible for the continuance of this curse, than the Irish Catholic Democrat who does all in his power, and who deposits his only vote for prohibition. If our Republican law makers would do likewise they would deserve as much praise as the Irish Catholic Democrat prohibitionist.

WIT AND WISDOM.

A man who never went to war may be able to tell when a gun is loaded. If he don't know he ought to ask somebody, or else let guns alone.—[Springfield Union.]

The boy who has been in swimming under the blazing sun may be distinguished by his tendency to keep away from the back of his shirt as much as possible.—[Oil City Breeze.]

Miss Rose Elizabeth Cleveland advises the girls to "stand up for America, wherever you are." Or in other words, always go in for the Union—to a man.—[Norristown Herald.]

"A new shoe-lasting machine has been invented," said a machinist to his wife as he laid down his paper. "Well John," replied the good woman, "get a half dozen and let's try them on the children."

There is nothing so demoralizing as fishing. A truly pious man will pull in two eels, and then lie to his family and brag of the trout he caught and gave to his friends.—[Martha's Vineyard Herald.]

When scouts get on the trail of the Indian it is an indication that there is going to be a war. It is about the same thing when a young man gets on the trail of a young lady.—[Yonkers Statesman.]

There are several ways of making a bustle—of newspaper, of wire, or other material. But the largest sized and most complete bustle is made by the small boy who lets a live rat loose in a sewing bee.—[Texas Siftings.]

The duke of equatorial Africa may not be as tony as his American or English contemporary, but he is away ahead of both in one respect; the iron never cuts his soul in consequence of his trousers bagging at the knee.—[Boston Courier.]

Omaha dame—Your baby seems very bright for his age. Kansas mother—O, he's just as smart as they make them. "Can he say paper and mamma yet?" "No he ain't learned that, but you ought to hear him lip 'weal estate.'"—[Omaha World.]

There is a place in New York where the finest of wedding trousseaus, even down to the shoes and stockings, may be hired for a night, and it said that prominent society women patronize the establishment. They pay from \$7 to \$40 for the loan. Men are accommodated for \$2.

A local shoe dealer, who has been in business in other states, says that the women of Franklin county as a rule have narrow feet. This knowledge should be a great comfort to our lady readers, and we hasten to impart it to them in the strictest confidence.—[Greenfield (Mass.) Gazette.]

"Look here, waiter; there is a fly in this soup," said a disgusted looking man in a Philadelphia restaurant. The waiter examined the unfortunate fly carefully, and then remarked: "I would give 50 cents out of my own pocket to know for certain that this is the fly that has been tickling my nose all the morning."—[Philadelphia News.]

Lovers are prone to self-depreciation. Said he tenderly, as they sat looking at the stars: "I do not understand what you can see in me that you love me." "That's what everybody says," gurgled the ingenious maiden. Then the silence became so deep that you could hear the stars twinkling.—[Courier.]

People in search of the old New England Sabbath should go to Winnipeg, in Manitoba. The town has a population of 23,000, with church accommodations for 15,000 and on Sunday the streets are empty and the churches full. All places of business are closed, the street cars are housed for the day, and everybody enjoys an old fashioned day of quiet and rest. [Springfield Union.]

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CATHOLIC VS. PROTESTANT EDUCATION.

(Continued from March number.)

In advance of the Catholic, with the exception of England, which is at least up to the standard of Catholic countries. In the report of the Commissioner of Education for 1874 there is a statistical account of the state of education in foreign countries which throws some light upon this subject.

The school attendance, compared with the population, is in Austria as 1 to 10; in Belgium, as 1 to 10.1-2; in Ireland, as 1 to 16; in England, as 1 to 17. In Bavaria it is as 1 to 7, upon the authority of Kay, in his *Social Condition of the People in England and Europe*. Catholic Austria, Bavaria, Belgium, and Ireland have each proportionately a larger school attendance than Protestant England. England and Wales (report of 1874), with a population of 22,712,266, had a school population of 5,374,700, of whom only about half were registered, and not half of these attended with sufficient regularity to bring grants to their schools.

Irish, with a population of 5,411,416, had on register 1,006,511, or nearly half as many as England and Wales, though her population is not a fourth of that of these two countries. "The statistical fact," says Laing, speaking of Rome as it was under the popes, "that Rome has above a hundred schools more than Berlin, for a population little more than half that of Berlin, puts to flight a world of humbug about systems of national education carried on by governments and their moral effects on society. In Catholic Germany, in France, Italy, and even Spain, the education of the common people in reading, writing, arithmetic, music, manners, and morals, is at least as generally diffused and as faithfully promoted by the clerical body as in Scotland. It is by their own advance, and not by keeping back the advance of the people, that the popish priesthood of the priesthood of the present day seek to keep ahead of the intellectual progress of the community in Catholic lands; and ask if they, too, are in their countries at the head of the intellectual movement of the age. Education is in reality not only not repressed, but is encouraged by the popish church, and is a mighty instrument in its hands, and ably used."

Professor Huxley's testimony is confirmatory of this admission of Laing. "It was my fortune," he says, "some time ago to pay a visit to one of the most important of the institutions in which the clergy of the Roman Catholic Church in these islands are trained; and it seemed to me that the difference between these men and the comfortable champions of Anglicanism and Dissent was comparable to the difference between our gallant Volunteers and the trained veterans of Napoleon's Old Guard. The Catholic priest is trained to know his business and do it effectually. The professors of the college in question, learned, zealous, and determined men, permitted me to speak frankly with them. We talk like outposts of opposed armies during a truce—as friendly enemies; and when I ventured to point out the difficulties their students would have to encounter from scientific thought, they replied: 'Our church has lasted many ages, and has passed safely through many storms. The present is but a new gust of the old tempest, and we do not turn out our young men less fitted to weather it than they have been in former times to cope with the difficulties of those times.'"

"It is a common remark," says Kay, "of the operatives of Lancashire, and one which is only too true: 'Your church is a church for the rich, but not for the poor. It was not intended for such people as we are.' The Roman church is much wiser than the English in this respect. It is singular to observe how the priests of Romanist countries abroad associate with the poor. I have often seen them riding with the peasants in their carts along the roads, eating with them in their houses, sitting with them in the village inns, mingling with them in their village festivals, and yet always preserving their authority."

With us, too, the masses of the people are fast abandoning Protestantism. There is no Catholic country in Europe in which the social condition of the lower classes is so wretched as in England, the representative Protestant country. For three hundred years, it may be said, the Catholic Church had no existence there. The nation was exclusively under Protestant influence; and yet the lower classes were suffered to remain in stolid ignorance, until they became the most degraded population in Christendom.

"It has been calculated," says

Kay, writing in 1850, "that there are at the present day, in England and Wales, nearly 8,000,000 persons who cannot read and write."

"That was more than half of the whole population at that time. But this is not the worst. A population unable to read or write may nevertheless, to a certain extent, be educated through religious teaching and influence; but these unhappy creatures were left, helpless and hopeless, to sink deeper beneath the weight of their degradation, without being brought into contact with any power that could refine or elevate them; and if their condition has somewhat improved in the last quarter of a century, this is no more to be attributed to Protestantism than the Catholic Emancipation Act or the Atlantic cable."

BISHOP SPAULDING.

THE MISER'S DEATH.

(Continued from Page 1.)

Here the old lady left me for a few moments, to see how her master fared.

"He is still sleeping," said she on her return; but it is not a natural sleep; he is groaning and moaning fearfully. All his sleep is now produced by laudanum.

"Well, sir, his child was named after her mother, and I tried in my poor way to do a mother's part by her. She grew up the image of her departed angel mother. When she was thirteen, my master suddenly relinquished his business for a valuable consideration to his chief clerk, and settled in London. He took a house in a fashionable street at the west-end, furnished it handsomely, and I thought he was going to introduce his daughter into that society which her birth and fortune required. But I was mistaken. He had struck out a new source of wealth, and pursued its acquisition with a calculating mind that never relaxed its efforts. He became a bill-discounter; and though throngs of carriages with coronets on their panels were daily driven to our door, our fare was of the humblest description. True, he did not neglect the education of his child; he had the best of masters to instruct her at home; but even with them he drove a hard bargain.

"Things went on thus for some years; my master daily adding to his now enormous wealth, and daily abridging his own comforts, so that I wonder how he could exist on so little food. His dress became daily more penurious, and he wore his clothes until they were quite threadbare. Almost every night he would hurriedly pace his bedroom—I could hear, for my sleeping apartment was over his. And I would listen shudderingly to the unhappy old man's frantic exclamations, 'I am robbed—I am robbed.' And then I could hear his iron safe unlocked and heavy bags of money dashed hastily on the table, and the clinking sound of the gold as he slowly counted piece after piece—and then the gasping exclamation, 'Thank God it is all; I am not robbed; I am not yet a ruined man!'

"Indeed, sir, it soon appeared clear to me that the extreme and absorbing love for wealth was fast undermining my poor master's powerful intellect. He abruptly stopped the course of his daughter's education and told her, 'she must now work for her subsistence, for he was a poor man, and could no longer afford to maintain her in idleness. He worked hard, very hard for the little he got—why should not she do something for the bread she eats?'

"She told me this at nights sobbing with many tears, and asked me what she should do. I advised her not to thwart her father, but to promise compliance to his wishes; and perhaps in a few days, his present strange intention would fade from his memory."

"But it did not. Day after day, he reiterated his stern command. He did more—he repeatedly cursed her, and said with many imprecations, 'if she did not work, she should not feast at his expense.' Poor thing, it was little she ate; the color was leaving her thin cheek, and I was afraid I should soon lose my motherless and now almost fatherless child."

"One day, a gentleman came on business. He was a young officer in the army, and I had formerly known him in Yorkshire when his regiment was quartered there. My master was out, and Captain Etherington waited for him in the drawing-room. My young mistress went there to seek for some embroidery, and they then renewed an acquaintance that was commenced in happier times."

"Suffice it to say, in less than a month he offered her his hand. She was too fondly attached to him to refuse; but said she could not marry him without her father's consent."

The captain did ask my master's consent, and a pretty storm of abuse he got for his pains."

"Marry my daughter, you walk—That was more than half of the whole population at that time. But this is not the worst. A population unable to read or write may nevertheless, to a certain extent, be educated through religious teaching and influence; but these unhappy creatures were left, helpless and hopeless, to sink deeper beneath the weight of their degradation, without being brought into contact with any power that could refine or elevate them; and if their condition has somewhat improved in the last quarter of a century, this is no more to be attributed to Protestantism than the Catholic Emancipation Act or the Atlantic cable."

"You would be disappointed if you did," replied the excited old man. "I tell you what, sir, if you marry my daughter, she shall be no longer a child of mine. I shall never see her again; never give her sixpence; and don't expect anything after my death. I would rather leave what I have to an avian for stray dogs. There, sir, you have your answer. Good morning, sir."

"Poor Miss Emily soon became most wretched, and almost heart-broken in the mental strife and misery she endured in her father's house. To upbraiding, bitter and relentless, which pierced the heart of his innocent victim, he one day added blows. He struck to the ground the pale, defenceless girl. One faint, smothered scream, and all was still. I could endure my agony of suspense no longer. I rushed into the room, and beheld the poor child stretched upon the carpet apparently lifeless, and my old master coolly employed in entering into his ledger that day's gains of usury."

"On my upbraiding him for his cruelty, he merely replied: 'Take the girl away; let her marry him if she likes, it is no concern of mine,—she is no longer a child of mine.'"

"You do not deserve to have a child, sir, to treat her with such cruelty."

"Leave the room, woman," said he, looking at me with intense bitterness.

"I carried out the pale inanimate form of my dear child, for so I shall ever call her; and by applying some simple restoratives, she soon recovered. Her grief was pitiable. The last connecting link that bound her to her parent was now rudely severed. That night, sir, the lemon again returned to the heart of that unfortunate old man. He expelled her from his house. But she did not go alone. I went with her. I got her a temporary asylum with a respectable widow lady, with whom I had some slight acquaintance, and who felt for her sorrows as if she had been her own daughter."

"In a short time, she married Captain Etherington. I saw them occasionally, and by stealth; and most thankful I was to find they always seemed happy. But misfortunes, sir, soon followed them. They lost two children out of five; and last year, the captain died too; and poor Miss Emily, or rather Mrs. Etherington, is now a widow, with only a small pension for her support and that of her three children."

"Eight years ago, sir, and shortly after his daughter's marriage, my master gave up his house, which he said was too expensive for him, and came to this poor little abode. All the furniture was sold off, as if he was left in distress, with the exception of those two pictures, and a few in his bedroom up stairs; for my master had always a passionate love for pictures, and they were the only luxuries he ever purchased. Some of them, however,—and the best, he got cheap from his titled debtors, when their extravagance prevented their taking up their bills in time. We have lived here in the greatest apparent penury. Every day almost some little comfort has been abridged as a useless luxury; in fact, my master has become a miser in every sense of the word. His only enjoyment in life seems to be in counting over, and over again, a large sum in gold, which he always keeps locked up in an iron safe in his bedroom; and this often makes me very uneasy, as I fear every night the old man's life may be sacrificed, if dishonest persons were to know the wealth that is in the house."

"You may ask why I have been in his service so long. I will tell you, sir. When his poor wife was in the agonies of death, she made me make her a solemn promise never to leave him, but to watch over the welfare of her motherless babe; and that sacred trust, sir, I have endeavored to discharge to the best of my poor ability. It is for her sake, chiefly, that I have sent for you this evening. It is in the hope that you may move his cold and unfortunate heart to be reconciled with his daughter before he dies; and also that you may prepare him for death, as a Christian man ought to die."

(Continued in May number.)

Do You Know What This Means?

DEALING

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BASS'.

It represents something you like and appreciate.
It illustrates our method of doing business.
It means SQUARE DEALING.

This is what we

HONEST VALUES

LATEST STYLES

FAIREST PRICES

BOOTS, SHOES, CANDIES, FRUITS STATIONERY

You will find them

PRICES

QUALITIES

STYLES

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THE WEST QUINCY JEWELER

—HAS A NICE LINE OF—

NEW CLOCKS,

Also, Silver Plated Ware and Jewelry.

He will be pleased to see you, whether you wish to buy or not.

Satisfaction is guaranteed to purchaser
of Granite Tools. Jobbing, heavy
or Light, is also solicited.

Walter H. Ripley,

CROSS STREET, WEST QUINCY, MASS.

Lock Box 16. Orders by Mail Promptly Attended to.

D. WEBSTER and J. GUESS,

Are now prepared to do Painting in all its branches, Paper Hanging, Whitewashing and Glazing. All their work will be executed in a workmanlike manner. All orders left at their shop opposite Goodhue's market, Phipps street, or mailed to box 724, Quincy Mass. will be promptly attended to. Piano and furniture polishing a Specialty.

I wish to inform the Public that I have opened a new Boot and Shoe store in Lamb's Block, Copeland street, next door to S. B. Little's and kindly extend an invitation to all to give me a call and examine my goods which I will sell at Boston Prices.

Yours Respectfully,

James O'Dowd.

Boot & Shoe Repairing a Specialty.

I wish to announce to the LADIES of West Quincy that
My \$3.00 Dongola

Is a Shoe of high merit, and it should be the duty of every Lady in West Quincy to call and examine it. Also, a full line of

AMERICAN AND FRENCH KIDS,

In Opera and Common Sense Toes, for Ladies and Misses. My Gent's and Boys' Shoes will stand inspection. Please call and examine the above goods.

J. H. MCGOVERN,

Post Office Building,

West Quincy.

THE NEW BAKERY.

The undersigned respectfully informs the Citizens of WEST QUINCY, and vicinity, that he has leased the STORE, corner of COPELAND and CROSS STREETS,

Where will be found at all times,

Bread, Cake, Pastry, Crackers, &c.

made from the best of Flour, to be found in the market, and at prices as low as they can be sold.

Baked Beans & Brown Bread every Sunday Morn'g

Orders for which will be promptly attended to and goods will be delivered at your residence.

Orders for WEDDING CAKE will receive special attention and be furnished with promptness.

In soliciting public patronage I feel assured of giving satisfaction, both in goods and prices, and will personally attend to all who favor me with their patronage.

NOTICE.

I wish to inform the public that I am now prepared to deliver Goods to any part of the town. All orders sent by mail shall be thankfully received with prompt attention.

N. B. GRIGNON, Baker,

Cor. Copeland and Cross Sts., West Quincy.

Boot & Shoe Repairing

Neatly and Promptly attended to.
All work executed in the best style.

—AT—

JOHN McDOUGALL'S

CHESTNUT STREET, QUINCY.

NEXT DOOR TO F. F. CRANE'S

BURNS BROS,

P. O. Building, West Quincy, keeps the

best stock of

CIGARS and TOBACCOS,

In town. Also a nice line of

CONFECTIONERY, STATIONERY,

Also agents for WOLLASTON STEAM

LAUNDRY. Call and see us.

NEW BAKERY.

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THE QUINCY MONITOR.

FIRE, Smoke and Water.

We Shall Continue

OUR SALE

DAILY,

With Additional Bargains.

CLAPP BROTHERS,
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B. N. ADAMS,
Real Estate Agent

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REAL ESTATE FOR SALE OR TO LET.

All orders promptly attended to.

Office at F. F. Crane's Furniture Store; residence
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FURNITURE,

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Satisfaction is guaranteed to purchaser
of Granite Tools. Jobbing, heavy
or Light, is also solicited.

Walter H. Ripley,
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Now is the Time to

Purify Your Blood

BY TAKING

Willard's Sarsaparilla,

Willard's Dentifrice only 15 cts. bottle
Chlorate Potash Tablets for sore throat 15 cts.
Nursing Bottles all complete 15 cts.
Porous Plasters 15 cts., 2 for 25 cts.

S. F. WILLARD,
DRUGGIST

SCHOOL STREET, - - - SOUTH QUINCY.

DON'T FORGET WILLARD SELLS HIS
SARSAPARILLA FOR 65 CTS. PER BOTTLE

THE ADJOURNED TOWN MEETING.

The meeting held in the Coliseum on March 26th, was the largest, and in some respects the most important, ever held in Quincy. At the opening of the meeting, there were about one thousand citizens present, and contrary to the usual custom, nearly all remained until the last article in the warrant was disposed of. It was evident from the commencement of the meeting that the usual practice of worry and bulldozing would be resorted to, in order to disgust the majority of the voters present, so that they would get weary of the proceedings and leave the hall; but the racket did not work worth a cent this time. The citizens got on to the job and remained to see it out. Mr. Faxon opened the ball by doubting a vote and then moving to verify his doubt, by a count by sections. This motion if adopted, could be used to delay the business of the meeting, by prolonging discussions on minor articles and necessitate an adjournment to some future day, which the "Gods" expected would not be so fully attended and at which the wise men would have more of their own way. As it was the proceedings were delayed, so that at half past five o'clock, one third of the articles in the warrant were not reached, and these were on matters that were usually decided in less than half an hour. Mr. Faxon professed his disappointment with the constables chosen at town meeting and proposed to re-open the election of town officers, in order to elect some two of his pets. In this little game he did not succeed. He delayed the business about an hour, in ventilating his views on this matter; in pronouncing a panegyric on Mr. H. H. Faxon and degrading the board of selectmen. When the 18th article was reached, the trial of a large cat was seen sticking out of the meal bag. The selectmen were berated soundly for not paying a bill, in which Mr. Faxon was interested. People who listened to the trade against the selectmen, received the impression, that the taxes upon which the dispute arose, were assessed by the present board, but it turns out that the alleged illegal assessments were made by the board of selectmen which Mr. Faxon delights to honor, the board of his own choice, and gentlemen in whom he still professes to have unlimited confidence! Some people in town are ill-natured enough to think that a person who speculates in tax titles deserves to be bit once in a while.

WHICH WAS "THE MOB."

It was a common remark among a certain set of our fellow citizens, after the annual meeting of 1887, that the "mob" had controlled the business, and directed the expenditure of the town. It might have occurred to the minds of these wise acres, that there is as yet, a people who are to be consulted in the management of public affairs, and who when roused to a sense of public duty, manage things in such a manner as to them seem best. At the annual meeting this year, which was the largest town meeting ever held in this town and perhaps the largest ever held in America, the working-men, and those opposed to them, came again in contact and it does not need much discernment to pronounce which body was the people and which was the mob. At the very outset of the meeting, a gentleman, who is considered respectable delivered a tirade against all those who did not support his ideas, and threatened dire consequences against the town if his views were not adopted. They were not accepted by the town and we must abide the consequences of his displeasure. Then commenced a system of obstructive tactics which delayed the business several hours, and it was near time to adjourn before the important articles in the warrant were reached. Then came the parliamentary orator, who had swallowed Cushing in many editions, and tried their hands at turning the meeting into a freshman's debating society. This little game didn't work and Cicero subsided. Next came the heavy artillery of the Supreme Court, but this terrible engine had no more effect on the hard hearts and callous hands of the crowd, than the other appliances used to soft soap those terrible radicals, and the matters favored by the committee of 28 were voted upon and adopted by the town. Contrasting the conduct of the working men and of the oracles of the "wisdom corner," we wish to ask this question of the citizens of Quincy, "Who were the people, and who were the mob?"

Another source of obstruction came from the parliamentarians, who were great on "pints of order." These gentlemen imposed on the good nature of the Moderator, who gave them too much latitude. If Mr. Adams presided, he would make short work of the "pints," and if they tried him too far, he would settle the matter with a "sit down sir." It is remarkable to see "chickens come home to roost," now and again. The rule to which so many objections were made, by the wise men, was concocted in the "wisdom corner," and proposed for the purpose of choking off debate upon disagreeable subjects, and was used effectively by the corner to carry out that object. On Monday, this rule was a thorn in the side of parties who desired to obstruct the business and it worked in a manner that cut a good many silly speeches.

The report of the general committee was on the main satisfactory, and nearly all of their recommendations were adopted by the town. The debate on Article 21 took a singular turn. Some gentlemen opposed it on the ground that it was hostile to foreigners coming to town to work. We do not understand the vote in this light, either in its spirit, or in its literal meaning. In fact, it is only an expression of the will of the town in the matter, and it is the expression of an opinion that ought not to be needed. A town is like a family, or as people often express it, a large business corporation. There is no business man who will hesitate a moment, in employing a member of his firm to do the work of the house, in preference to an outsider in whom he has no interest; on the same principle the authorities of the town ought to give residents a preference on the public works, which are paid for by taxes on the citizens.

The appropriations made by the town were extremely liberal but every dollar voted is needed. The widening of Copeland street has been often advocated by the Monitor, and we are glad that it has at last been accepted by the town. We consider it to have been a serious mistake not to widen Water street at this time. Water street is the thoroughfare from West Quincy, to Quincy Point, it is too narrow at present for ordinary traffic, and needs to be made wider the entire length of the street to Quincy Avenue. This is a work that

must be done sometime and every day it is postponed, will only add to the ultimate cost of the job. Land on the street will become more valuable; more houses will be built, and the cost of widening the street in the future will be double what it would be at the present time. In this matter the town acted "penny wise, and pound foolish;" we hope some steps will be taken immediately to remedy this mistake.

On the whole we are gratified with the results of the town meeting, which will probably be the last held in Quincy. The recommendations of the committee, although of necessity made in haste, and with few opportunities of full deliberation, were wise, and nearly all were accepted by the town. Mr. Quincy, as Moderator, acted with good temper, and sound judgment; notwithstanding that some of our prominent citizens who should know better, tried hard to brow beat and embarrass him, he performed his duty with firmness and impartiality, his only failing—if it may be considered, was in being too lenient to the gods of the "wisdom corner."

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Fast Day April 5.
The Granite band will hold a fair in April.

Thomas & Miller have enlarged their blacksmith shop.
The cobbling shop at the corner of Water & Franklin streets is closed.

Mrs. C. E. Snow, the Chestnut street milliner, is about to leave town for the good of her health.

The Road Commissioners have chosen Gordon McKenzie chairman, and John A. Duggan clerk.

Falconer and Marnock have erected a derrick at their granite yard, and built an addition to their shed.

McDonnell & Kelly have built a new shed and are preparing to do a large business the coming summer.

William Smith has withdrawn from the firm of Milne Chalmers & Co., granite dealers at South Quincy.

The Quincy Opera House is again open for skating and polo and is creating much excitement among the lovers of the sport.

Mr. John Coye has been chosen "walking delegate" for the stone cutters of Quincy and will soon go on his rounds.

Daniel F. Roche and John Ruderman left Quincy, March 24, for Allentown Penn., where they are to play ball the coming summer.

The Quincy constables have organized as follows: Chief, Peter J. Williams; Deputy Chief, Peter J. Williams; Secretary, William C. Seelye.

Yes, Wai has opened a laundry in the store in Mitchell's block lately occupied by F. J. Paul. Two Chinese laundries in town. "Sure Quincy a city must be."

George Ferguson and Alex. Thompson, two enterprising young men, have opened a grocery store at the corner of Water and Phillips street where they would be pleased to receive a visit from their many friends.

Base ball is booming. The St. John's have secured their old field for this season and are taking the uniforms out, dusting the bats and getting ready for a warm season. The team will be entirely local and will cope successfully with the best strictly amateur teams in the state. There is some talk of forming a league with neighboring clubs, and if it amounts to anything it ought to cause great excitement.

The Easter entertainment and ball given by the St. John's April 2nd was a magnificent affair. The play was Kreck an Gwri written by Geo. Cahill Esq. of this town and was enthusiastically received by an audience of over 1000 persons. The characters were ably sustained. In fact so even were the merits of the performers that comparison would be out of the question. The costumes were very rich and the children acted and sang splendidly. The announcement of the author's name was greeted with loud applause. The Easter ball followed immediately and was one of the finest and jolliest assemblies ever held in Quincy. Everybody went in for a good time and had it. Over 225 couples were in attendance and most of them remained until the end. Altogether it was a social and financial success. Hanson's Orchestra and Nash Caterer were at their best.

At a meeting of the St. John's C. L. & A. A. of Quincy, held at their hall on Tuesday evening, Feb. 21, the following preamble and resolutions were adopted:—

WHEREAS: It has pleased the Almighty Ruler of the universe in His infinite wisdom to remove by death, our late honorary member, James J. Malone.

Resolved, That we members of St. John's C. L. & A. A., learn with deep regret the demise of James J. Malone and tender to his sorrowing widow, parents and sisters, in this their sad hour of bereavement our deepest sympathy in the loss of a kind and affectionate husband, a dutiful son and kind hearted brother.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be entered on the books of the Association, one copy be presented to the widow, one to the parents and one to be published in the Quincy Monitor.

JOHN H. DEE,
DANIEL DRISCOLL,
WM. H. WARNER,
MICHAEL T. SULLIVAN,
JEREMIAH J. LINNEHAN,
DANIEL J. DEASY,
Committee on Resolutions.

At a meeting of the St. John's C. L. & A. A. of Quincy held at their hall on Tuesday evening, Feb. 28, the following resolutions were adopted:—

WHEREAS: It has pleased Almighty God in His infinite mercy and wisdom to remove from our midst by death,

after a long illness, our esteemed associate, Myles Milford.

Resolved, That while we bow with humble submission to the will of Divine Providence, yet we cannot but regret the demise of one of our members.

Resolved, That in his death the Association has lost a worthy member, and while they mourn their loss, we would remind them that he has gone to God who made him, and that they will find consolation in Him who doeth all things for the best.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be entered in the records of the Association, a copy be sent to the parents, and a copy be published in the Quincy Monitor.

DANIEL DRISCOLL,
JOHN H. DEE,
WM. H. WARNER,
MICHAEL T. SULLIVAN,
JEREMIAH J. LINNEHAN,
DANIEL J. DEASY,
Committee on Resolutions.

WEST QUINCY.
Mr. Michael O'Brien sr. of Bates Ave. has been on the sick list.

Mr. Robert Ellis is having a large house built on Robertson street.

There are many disgruntled ones over the turn affairs took at the recent town meeting.

A large number from St. Mary's T. A. S. attended the entertainment Easter Monday night.

Mr. John Sullivan of Paine's Hill, was the lucky one at the drawing of Mr. Dowd's horse at Forester hall, March 24th.

Miss Theresa Fegan is confined to her bed with Erysipelas. Her many friends hope to see her attend her duties very soon.

We understand that Mr. William Callahan and his brother are to start in the grocery business in a building owned by Peter Donahue on Willard street.

Mr. John Mahoney died March 30th, having suffered for some months. His funeral took place on Monday, Apr. 2nd. The Holy Name society attending in a body.

WETMOUTH.
Lent was observed here a usual by all the Catholic churches.

Two sons of John Boyle, residing in Goat Valley, E. Weymouth, are sick with varioloid.

At the town meeting the sum of \$3,000 was appropriated to stop the sale of intoxicating liquors.

Albert A. Spear was fined \$100, and costs for cruelty to animals, by Judge Kelly at Hingham last month.

The assignees of the Weymouth Iron Foundry have advertised for sale all the factories machinery and property of said company.

Burglars entered the residences of Messrs. E. Clapp, M. C. Dizer, G. W. Baker and John Hart's last month and obtained considerable silver.

Mr. Edward Harris, driver of the S. Weymouth hose carriage, broke a bone in his ankle while riding one of O. Cushing's horses to the engine house. The horse fell throwing him to the ground.

The Leap Year party at Masonic hall, E. Weymouth, last Tuesday evening, given by the ladies complimentary to the Wampatuck Encampment, No. 18, I. O. O. F., was a grand success.

WITTY SAYINGS.
The man who had rather be right than be president never lacks opportunities.—(Boston Traveller).

When a singer's throat is raw you can't expect her songs to be well done.—(Pittsburgh Chronicle).

A Western city has an Ananias club. There ought to be no lack of candidates for membership.—(Traveller).

It does not change the weather to complain about it, but there is a little satisfaction in a good vigorous kick once in a while.—(Elmira Gazette).

It costs a boy from \$100 to \$1200 per annum to attend Harvard, and then he sometimes gets beat in the annual boat race.—(Fort Worth [Texas] Gazette).

The most afflicted part of the house is the window. It is full of pains and who has not seen more than one window blind.—(American Inventor).

Georgianna—John Henry, wake up! There's someone in the house! Oh, what shall we do? John Henry—Hush-sh-h! I heard him; he's rummaging in the pantry now. Keep perfectly quiet, and he may eat some of that pie you made yesterday. Then we'll have him!—(Life).

The most charming talkers are those who think as you do.—(New Orleans Picayune).

June is the proper month in which to turn over a new leaf. All the commencements are in June.—(New Orleans Picayune).

It was her father who sentenced the young man to disappear by the front steps. His crime was embezzlement.—(New York Journal).

Small boy—"Wot's the matter, Jimmy? Has yer head emmy bad news?" Jimmy (mournfully)—"Yes, father is laying in a lot of cord wood."

The biggest thing about the recent militia muster in Washington was the shortage of \$40,000 in the funds of the enterprise.—(Philadelphia Press).

The official title of the governor of Rhode Island is Captain-General of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations. The title run out of the state into deep water.—(San Francisco Alta).

One of the wealthiest women in Chicago is Mrs. Muncie Talcott, a childless widow of three score years. Her income is \$50,000 per annum, and of this sum she devotes \$15,000 to local charity.

News comes from Georgia to the effect that a man in that state is "living pleasantly" with his eighth wife. This shows the value of trying again if at first you don't succeed.—(Harper's Bazar).

A New Hampshire farmer got caught in a barbed wire fence and had to stay there for five hours. He confided to his hired man that he never got so tired of swearing in his life.—(Philadelphia Call).

There is one thing to be said in favor of prohibition. It suits both the friends and enemies of rum. The liquor dealers call it a picnic, and the reformers call it a vindication of principle.—(Providence Journal).

"Did you enjoy the regatta, yesterday?" "Was no regatta; yachts didn't sail." "Why not?" "No wind." "Didn't they have the rowing races then?" "No, shells couldn't start." "Why not?" "Too much wind."—(Burdette).

"When do you think of celebrating your wooden wedding?" asked one citizen of another. "Sh?" was the cautious reply, "don't mention it! There are altogether too many broomsticks and rolling pins in the house already."

"Don't you suppose," said a member of the police force, "that a policeman knows a rogue when he sees him?" "No doubt," was the reply, "but the trouble is that he does not seize a rogue when he knows him."

Speaking of the mule's kick, Dr. Allen says, "The excursions of the hind legs is dependent upon the flexibility of the lumbar vertebrae." We heartily welcome Dr. Allen to the select circle of the humble paragrapher.—(Pittsburgh Chronicle).

Stay at Home—(Going to Newport? Miss Flighly—Yes. Then to Bar Harbor and Narragansett, and possibly to the Catskills. "You will enjoy yourself immensely, no doubt?" "Yes, indeed, and by the middle of September I'll be ready to go somewhere and rest."—(Philadelphia Call).

The Watertown Times remarked: Utica has a two-tongued. But there are always compensations. Utica has a state insane asylum. Whereupon the Syracuse Standard asks: "Will the girl go there?" Can't tell. But if she shall live to grow up some of her neighbors probably will.

"How do you sell these peaches?" asked Gilhooly of a colored woman who had them for sale. "Six for a dime, boss." Gilhooly began picking out a half dozen of the largest and finest. "Fren! let yer do dat, boss. Yer can't pick out de biggest ones unless yer buys 'em, all."—(Texas Siftings).

Our Waiters.—Col. Slaven—"Mose give me two soft boiled eggs and a piece of toast." Mose—"I's sorry to hab to 'splain to you, Massa Colonel, dat de eggs don't bile good dis mawnin'. Dey make mighty fine omelet, do'. Shall I bring you one, sah?"—(Harper's Bazar).

Through by Lightning.
A man was in the smoking car of a Dakota train, and put his head out a window to look at some stock. In drawing back, his fine silk hat came off and fell down by the side of the car.

"See here, conductor," he yelled. "I lost a \$5 hat out this window—what are you going to do about it?" "Just step back to the hind platform of the sleeper and pick it up as you go past," replied the conductor.

"We're behind time and trying to make it up, so I can't stop for it."

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Quincy Monitor.

VOL. III. NO. 1.

SOUTH QUINCY, MAY, 1888.

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In a Lace or Congress. This shoe is a Bargain. I have also a new and complete
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FLOUR,

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for the past seven years, and in that
time have sold many thousand barrels.

We state confidently that no
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same length of time gave as good
satisfaction as the Flour ground at
the Northwestern Mills, and in fact
no better could be made from wheat.

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today **\$5.75** per barrel.

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Continued from April Number.

THE MISER'S DEATH.

"He was, in early youth, sir, very attentive to his religious duties. He was his mother's favorite; and her last hours were cheered with the soothing hope of the future virtuous career of her son. But I fear the love of money,—an absorbing uncontrollable feeling of avarice,—has, for many, many years, rendered him forgetful of his duty to his God, and dead to the holy and consolatory impressions of religion. He cannot last many days; but he will not believe that he is about to die. You will have much difficulty; but I do hope you will succeed."

"And now, sir, pardon me this long narrative. I thought it right to acquaint you with the full particulars that you might know best what course to pursue. I will now see if he is awake."

She was absent about ten minutes. On her return, she motioned me to go up stairs. She whispered that she had not ventured to say I was a clergyman. I must use my own discretion in announcing my errand of mercy.

I entered the bed-chamber. It was a small apartment, miserably furnished. A low trundle-bed, on which lay the helpless sufferer, the bed-clothes, however, scrupulously clean; two rickety rush-bottom chairs; a small unpainted wash-hand stand; a narrow strip of faded bed-side carpet; and a massive iron safe completed the movables. But from the whitewashed walls beamed many a ray of intellectual beauty. They were covered with gems of priceless value from the Florentine and Venetian schools, with here and there a life-like and divine specimen of Francia and Carlo Maratti. There was an exquisite "Madonna and Infant Saviour," which hung over the fireplace, and which in an instant realized all my conceptions of the maternal, sorrowing love of the Virgin Mother, as she bends, with drooping tear-fraught eyelids, over the Incarnate Word, whose little hands and eyes are raised in adoration to His Eternal Father.

These objects I took in at a glance on entering the room, and I gazed with pity on the sick and helpless sufferer as I approached his bed, and contemplated the almost unearthly form that lay there. He was exceedingly emaciated; his long white hair was partly covered by an old velvet cap; and his beard was of many days' growth. The sunken, ashly cheeks, gave to the forehead an appearance of almost supernatural breadth; while the gray eyes appeared almost to glow in their dark and hollow sockets, as they fixed their stern gaze on me as I drew near his bed.

"Nurse, and you, Mrs. Wilson," said he, "leave the room. Your pleasure, sir?" said the old man, when the door closed on the retreating females.

"I have called, sir?" I replied, "to make inquiries after your health, as I hear you are very ill."

"Pshaw, sir! every fool could do that. I thought you came about business; but I now see you are an emissary of that woman who is my daughter; but, curse her, she is no longer a child of mine!"

"Pardon me, Mr. Hamilton," I rejoined, with as much patience as I could assume, "I know not your daughter, have never seen her, and my visit here to-night was solely to yourself, and about your own interests."

"My own interests?" said the sick man. "Have you brought me money? Money is the only thing that will do me good now."

"That depends, Mr. Hamilton. If it is rightly disposed of, then it will not only benefit you in this world, but in the next. You are rich; but I think it my duty to tell you that you are very ill,—may soon die; and, as a Catholic you should endeavor earnestly to make your peace with God before He summons you from this world."

"You think it your duty?" said the miser, with a sneer. "You think I am dying. Dying? pish! pish! people do not die every time they are ill. I have been often ill before, and never died; why should I now? I will not die yet." And he forced himself upright in his bed.

he forced himself upright in his bed. "Who are you, sir, who comes to talk to me about dying? It is a lie; I am not dying."

I gave him my name and the chapel to which I belonged.

His thin lips were tightly compressed; his stern gray eye shot a keen glance at me for some seconds, when he slowly and distinctly said: "When I want your services, sir, I will send for you. Trouble me no more. There is the door," pointing with his thin skeleton hand; "there is the door. I wish you, sir, good night."

Nothing could look more unpromising than my present position; but I was too well used to difficulties to despair. I offered a brief, and I trust a fervent, prayer to Heaven, that his assistance would be mercifully given to him yet this hardened and impenitent soul. My eye rested a moment on the mild, angelic face of the Madonna, and I besought that holy Queen of sorrows to pray for this misguided, dying old man.

My prayer, I think, was heard. The old man's gaze followed mine as it dwelt on the picture; and he seemed pleased with the emotion it caused me.

"Fine painting that, sir. Would't take gold for it, if every square inch of that canvas were covered with broad pieces."

"It is indeed a fine painting, Mr. Hamilton; and I almost envy you its possession," said I, glad to have any pretext to open a more lengthened conversation with the irritable old man.

We discoursed some time on the different schools, and he appeared a profound and excellent judge of art. He, too, seemed pleased to have met in me an enthusiast like himself. As I felt he seemed a little softened towards me, and I had gained some little portion of his confidence, I thought I had better not then press further my advantage. I arose to depart, expressing the pleasure it gave me in making his acquaintance, and that nothing would give me greater pleasure than to see his valuable collection of pictures by daylight.

"Well, sir," said he, "come tomorrow; and I think you will like them better by the clear light of day."

The next morning I again visited him. He was weaker but more composed. He even shook hands with me, when I had made a few general inquiries after his health. We had a short conversation on art; and each of his paintings in turn derived new value in my estimation, from the fine and pure taste evinced in the criticism of the invalid. A sudden thought seized me, that I would turn his love of art to the advantage of his own soul.

"Look," said I, "Mr. Hamilton,—look at that fine 'Madonna and Infant Saviour.' I do not speak of its artistic merits; but of the divine conception it so tenderly portrays. What was the impression that Maratti desired to convey? That of the Eternal Son of God, born of a sinless Virgin, and giving us the sweetest incentive to love, under this His infant form. Turn your eyes to that on the left. It is the same Eternal Son of God, stretching forth His hands to the assembled children of Israel. You may almost hear those blessed lips: 'Come to me all you that are weary and heavily burdened, and I will refresh you.' Turn to that scene in the supper-hall of the proud Pharisee. A young and fair-haired girl kneels, with her golden, dishevelled locks, at the feet of the Son of Mary. You see the full and heavy tears of sorrow streaming down her pale and saddened face; You see her hitherto polluted, but now reverent lips, applied in humble adoration to the feet of her Redeemer; you see the look of deep, and inmost, and heartfelt grief, sad-dening her every feature, but a faint and encouraging tinge of hope mantling over all. You see that compassionate gaze of the Saviour; His meek and gentle eyes fixed on her; and that forgiving tone about His divine and parted lips that opened only to defend her—to pronounce her forgiveness. You see that beautiful embodiment of the

Last Supper,—the divine energy and love in the countenance of our Saviour, in the fulfillment of this His dearest wish, to give us His own body and blood in the Eucharistic Sacrament. Look at that picture on the right: you see the same Redeemer, bound, scourged, and bleeding; the thorny crown on His ensanguined temples; the ragged purple robe but ill concealing His lacerated form; the mocking sceptre of a reed;—but the same meek, and heavenly and uncomplaining look of tenderness, that again says, 'Come to Me all you that labor; and the troubled, guilty look of Pontius Pilate, as he utters those mournful, deprecatory words: 'Ecce homo,—behold the man!' View again that 'Crucifixion,' in the earlier, purer, and more devotional style of Christian art. Its artistic details, perhaps, not so striking as those of a later school; but how suggestive—how truthful—how mournful the expression! The dying eyes of the martyred Lamb of God are upturned towards heaven. He seems regardless of His own sufferings: His parted lips, already livid with approaching death, are uttering His dying prayer, 'Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do.'

And if He could forgive that immense and congregated mass of Deicide Jews, ravening for His blood, harping bitter taunts and execrations in His dying eyes; how much more the repentant, contrite sinner, who, before his last hour, appeals to Him for mercy? And again, regard that 'Last Judgment,' in all its wonderful and appalling details. He, the arisen, the ascended, has come, after this world's agonizing and dissolution, to render to every one according to his works. See the unutterable despair, the undying agony of the wicked, as they sink into the gulf of eternal torments; the rapturous upturned look of heavenly joy which animates the immortal countenances of the blessed. 'Yes, my dear sir, must shortly appear at the judgment-seat of God; perhaps a few days only intervene between your present motives and eternity. And now, let me ask you to think very seriously on this all-important change. Are you prepared to meet your God?'

The old gentleman had listened to me very patiently, more so than I expected. As I proceeded, he became more interested, raised himself gradually to a sitting posture, his eyes alternately wandering from mine to each picture in succession. When I finished, he uttered a deep sigh, and exclaimed, in a softened tremulous tone, 'Why have I not thought of this before? For years I have daily gazed on these pictures; but these thoughts never struck me,—I regarded them as mere works of beautiful art. It is now only I read aright the holy and instructive lesson they convey. Seventy-six years have I lived. I am now—I feel it is no use to deceive myself—on the brink of the grave; and, oh my God! how much have I offended Thee! Alas, I am a sinful and lost old man!'

He bowed down his head, pressed his hands over his closed eyes, the tears flowed down his sunken cheeks like heavy rain-drops, and he sobbed aloud. *Desolation* was my fervent aspiration to Heaven, for this first manifestation of contrition,—for this consolatory triumph of Divine grace.

"Say not so, my dear friend," I rejoined. "Say not that you are lost, while time is yet given you to repent and make atonement to God."

"Ay, sir, there is the grief that now overwhelms me; there is the great fear that oppresses me. I may repent; I feel that I do, I trust most sincerely; and oh! if I had my years to live over again, what a very different life I would lead. Oh! curses on that fatal money, which I do fear will be my eternal damnation. Fool! miserable fool! that I have been. But, sir, although I may repent, yet I am not so ignorant as to forget that confession must be made of my long, long life of sin; that restitution must be made to those whom I may have wronged—I fear, many and deeply. All this, sir, must be done, before I have the least hope of mercy and forgiveness. Sir, there is no time for all this: I am dying—dying; and I am, I am a lost and miserable, and sinful old man!"

Again he sobbed more fearfully than before.

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THE QUINCY MONITOR.

THE QUINCY MONITOR.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY.

St. John's C. L. & A. Association
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Class Matter.

Advertising Agent, M. GUESS.
Mr. LUKK J. COYLE - Subscription Agent

SOUTH QUINCY, MAY, 1888.

PROTESTANTS VS BIGOTS

Although we protest against the arant bigotry lately displayed in many ways by the Fultons, Bradburys, British Americans etc, the Monitor never has been capable of attributing to protestants in general any participation in the prejudice and hatred which animate these fanatics. We have always had reason to believe that the spirit which guaranteed religious liberty to all, still dwells as strongly as of yore in America. That it despises and scorns to give countenance or encouragement to those who for selfish purposes would engender the bitterest of all contentions, that of religious strife. The American's mind is like his country, too broad, too grand for such meanness. In like manner we never would be so silly as to accuse our English or Scotch residents as a class of any responsibility for the utterances of the British American Association, or of sympathy with its warfare on Catholics. Evidences of the fact have been informed us that, at the first meeting in town of this organization, many Englishmen and Scotchmen, who attended through curiosity, were so disgusted with the villenous of the abuse heaped upon Catholics, that they sternly refused to join the society or encourage it in any way. Every Catholic is personally acquainted with many a protestant who is just, generous and noblehearted and whose only misfortune is that he is not a member of the only church which is worthy of him and which he would adorn. The splendid manliness of President Eliot of Harvard, General Walker Pres. of Institute of Technology, Col. T. W. Higginson one of the ablest men in Massachusetts, Mr. J. W. Dickinson, secretary of State Board of Education, Hon. Chas. A. Dana, of the New York Sun, Col. Taylor of the Boston Globe, and of thousands of others, displays how the really intelligent Protestant American regards bigotry. The testimony of the Christian Register, one of the oldest and ablest of protestant religious papers, we add, it needs no comment or explanation. It says to the Catholic Review, "We confess to our Catholic contemporary the deep sense of humiliation which Mr. Fulton's course awakens. We assure it that his blatant sensationalism, his arant bigotry and his coarse attacks upon the Little Sisters of the Poor are as thoroughly distasteful to a very large number of Protestants as they can be to Catholics. Indeed there is no disgrace which Mr. Fulton can inflict upon Catholicity which is quite as bad as that which Protestantism must suffer from his advocacy."

BRITISH AMERICAN "FACTS."

In our last issue the Monitor arraigned the Lamp for asserting that in the British American Association there was no question of religion or politics, and we proved without possibility of refutation that the attitude of said association was one of bitter hostility to everything Irish and Catholic, not merely in Boston, but even in Europe. In the Patriot of April 21st, appeared a letter signed "British American" which is the strongest kind of evidence that the Monitor was perfectly correct in its statement. The writer states that he did not intend to reply to the Monitor, and we agree with him thoroughly that he succeeded in not giving a single proof, or argument against our position. His effusion is simply a vile invective, full of abuse and inconsistency, without even the merit of originality, for almost every matter referred to, can be found in the columns of their paper the "British American Citizen." He begins with a sneer at the Monitor, but if he knew anything about controversy, he would understand that a sneer is no argument, but is simply the expression of malice, prejudice and ignorance which is unwilling to be enlightened. Another unwritten law is to take no notice of anonymous letters, and we have been repeatedly requested to let the Patriot article die of its own weakness, but we prefer to hasten its exit. Many there are who doubt that the letter was written by a British American. He rattles away about the Faneuil Hall affair as if only Irish Catholics were responsible

for it. He ought not to forget who forced the issue of celebrating in the cradle of liberty, the praises of a monarch representing the worse than slavish oppression, of a liberty loving race, for seven hundred years and whose tyranny almost every Protestant American newspaper in the land censures and condemns. He forgets to state that Irish Catholic aldermen in Boston voted to give their bitterest religious and political opponents, the use of Faneuil Hall and surrounded it with numbers of Irish Catholic policemen to protect those who were foully reviling all that Irish Catholics hold dear. Being in the majority, these aldermen could easily have denied the request, but their sense of manhood was wasted on the ingrates. Our British writer sees naught but evil in Catholics, but this is evidently due to defective mental vision. He knows but little of our people, or of logic when he blames the good for the actions of the bad and when he judges all Catholics by and holds them responsible for the aberrations of his prejudice and hate. He tears along about the banquet to the Queen of the Sandwich Islands, the testimonial to Boston's pet slinger, the erratic Mayor of New York city, the Lamp, the English and Scotch, the Hibernians, Clan na Gael, Land League etc. ad nauseam and when one concludes one asks himself, "does this prove that the Monitor was wrong when it said there is question of religion and politics in the British American Association?" He evidently has not resided in America a very long time when he insinuates that none but Catholic societies can walk the streets with impunity and he makes himself simply ridiculous when he says that a protestant minister cannot preach the gospel without being arrested by the Catholic city government of Boston. We have a notion that several hundred Protestant ministers preach every Sunday in Boston and are never arrested. Perhaps he will say this is not what he meant, but we cannot help that; it is what he said, and if he is not capable of saying what he means it is not our fault.

It troubles him greatly that Irish laborers and servant girls should send their money to hasten the advent of Irish independence. They will probably immediately discontinue such a barbarous practice because this unknown British American objects to it. His comparison between the British Americans and the St. John's C. L. & A. A. again displays his ignorance and want of discrimination. The first is essentially a political body, and its attitude in religious matters can be easily learned from the Patriot article, from the British American Citizen and from those who have attended its meetings, where they learned how foul and lying could be the abuse poured out upon Irish Catholics. The St. John's C. L. & A. A. was founded as a Catholic society and by its constitution strictly excludes all party politics from even being mentioned in its meetings, and its presidents have always rigidly enforced this rule. Neither does it allow abuse of persons, or religious controversy in any shape, but remains true to its object to make members good Catholics and consequently good men and the best of citizens. We can prove that a Roman Catholic received a letter, signed by the secretary of the British American Association of this town, which stated that this Catholic could not be a member of said Association, not for personal reasons either. We therefore thank the writer of the Patriot's article that he has come out so strongly to prove the truth of the Monitor's claim, viz., that the attitude of the British American Association towards Catholics is bitterly hostile in religion and politics. We therefore dismiss his effusion as unworthy of further notice.

PHARAOH AGAINST INGERSOLL.

The mummy of Pharaoh the Oppressor takes away the last hope of Ingersoll. His "Mistakes of Moses" turn out to be a waste of breath—less than a bag of wind. The witness to the accuracy of Moses, who would never turn up, as Ingersoll thought, appears on the scene to confront the libel of the old prophet. The veritable body that was embalmed and buried over three thousand years ago, is resurrected, and challenges the recognition of all skeptics. Better than his portrait, better than his statue, is that body of real flesh and blood, though dry as dust, to establish the absolute truthfulness of the Mosaic record. The long, deep silence which he maintained adds force and power to the voice that now startles the world out of it. True, that protracted silence emboldened the Ingersolls to declare that the story of Pharaoh, the oppressor of Israel, was a myth, that such a ruler of antiquity never lived.

Thinking that a man who died and was buried more than thirty centuries ago could never appear to for himself, they felt safe in their bold denials of Bible history. But lo! the silence is broken; the grave gives up its dead, and the proud tyrant, who compelled Israel to make brick without straw, steps forth. Ingersoll is startled and confounded. His folly is exposed. His discomfiture is complete. Moses was right, Ingersoll is wrong.

The reader understands, of course, that we refer to the late discovery of a mausoleum in Egypt containing the mummified bodies of forty royal personages, kings, queens, and subordinate official characters. Among them is the body of Pharaoh the Oppressor, who built the treasure-cities of Pithom and Raameses, and whose cruel task-masters made the life of Israel a burden. Seti, his father also is among the number, the Pharaoh who decreed that the male children should be destroyed and whose daughter found the infant Moses in the bulrushes. Not profiles, nor their statues, but the real bodies, that lived and moved when Egyptian royalty was in its splendor!

How do we know that Pharaoh the Oppressor, and other Pharaohs are there? Because their names are inscribed on their coffin, as well as on the mourning bandages wrapping their bodies, together with date of birth and time of their reign. On the body of Pharaoh the Oppressor, whose real name was Rameses II., and who was called Sesotris by the Greeks, is the fact that he reigned sixty-seven years. Add to this fact that his mummy strikingly resembles portraits of him found long before by the Egyptian Exploration Society carved on tablets, columns, and walls, and the words of Professor Maspero, who has charge of the museum at Cairo, are to the point: "No reasonable man can doubt that here we have the mummy of Rameses II." If further confirmation were needed, we have it in "the astonishing likeness between the mummies of Seti and Rameses II., father and son."

Dr. Robinson says of this remarkable discovery, "It makes the Old Testament come forward as an indubitable piece of history. The chapters of Exodus lose their vague, myth-like character. Moses seems near to us, and begins to rank beside living personalities in modern history. The marvelous discovery adds the Pentateuch to our libraries as a national annals. We are not forbidden to criticize it; it claims no immunities at the bar of right reason and candid discussion. But it demands now, after these discoveries, that men shall not discuss its living men and women as if they were only the characters in some drama of a poet, and that men shall not treat the whole history as if it were a bad play."

It behooves skeptics to beware what criticisms they make upon the Old Testament hereafter, for explorations are being pressed in Bible lands and what king, patriarch, or prophet will yet appear bodily on the scene, as Rameses II. has come, who can tell? What if the veritable body of Abraham should come from Machpelah, or that of David from Mount Zion. Modest thoughtfulness is very becoming in infidels now. Now that we have bricks with straw and bricks without straw from Pithom and Raameses, establishing the divine record beyond a doubt, other revelations must follow no less startling. Let doubters and cavillers take note.

The work of the Egyptian Exploration Society is of great value to the church. More and more it is vindicating the Word of God. The mummy of Pharaoh the Oppressor, or of Seti his father, is worth more than all the sermons ever preached against infidelity, to silence the carping criticisms of skeptics. It is the sort of argument and testimony that carries conviction. No other can with it.

THE NEW SEWER.

Many of our citizens are extremely urgent on the committee appointed at the last town meeting, to consider the proposed sewer, to report immediately. A premature report on such a serious matter would be a grave mistake on the part of the committee. We do not wish to see a ten cent plan presented to the town, and rushed through a special town meeting, any system that will be of permanent benefit to this community, requires the most careful deliberation. We have heard considerable talk about six, twelve, and sixteen inch pipes; several opinions of distinguished civil engineers have been quoted, which went to prove the pipe system, would suffice for the wants of the town. These opinions, and the plans based upon them, we consider as worse than

useless—positively mischievous. Such a system, in our opinion, savors of jobbery, and it is possible that somebody may find considerable profit if such a scheme is adopted by the town. It is said that a sewer is a public necessity at the present time, but if this opinion is a correct one, the work must be of such a character that it will not need renewing within a few years.

An important element for the consideration of the committee in regard to the sewer, is the large amount of money which must be spent in the construction of a good sewer. It is said that the money can be borrowed now, at a low rate of interest; but if borrowed it must be paid sometime, and the interest must be added to the tax levy. When we determine to build a sewer, let it be a first class one, for it is a false economy to construct a poor one because of its cheap.

We have noticed with some surprise that many of our citizens who clamor for a sewer, are generally opposed to any other public improvement in the town. Why is this? Some folks are illiterate enough to express the opinion, that their zeal proceeds from the fact, that the cost of emptying the cesspools connected with their houses is so great that they see a good thing in the building of a sewer, which will relieve their pockets from this drain. This is a selfish view to take of the matter, and we hope for the sake of the consistency of our fellow citizens that this opinion is not correct.

We are in no haste to hear the report from this special committee, we hope its members will inform themselves thoroughly on the matter in all its bearings, on the best course of the sewer, on the most convenient outlet, on the proper size and on the probable cost. On this last item, we earnestly recommend the committee not to pay too much attention to the estimates of so-called experts. These gentlemen are too apt to underestimate the cost of public works, well knowing that an undertaking like the sewer, once commenced must be finished. It will be wise for the committee to add one-half more, or it will be better to double the estimated cost of the work in making out their report.

THE PUBLIC USE OF WATER.

The fire on Water street on the morning of the 20th of last month, again emphasizes the fact that the number of hydrants on the streets of Quincy, are entirely too few for the purpose they are intended to serve. For a thoroughly efficient fire service, hydrants should not be over four hundred feet apart, and the fact that we have a pressure capable of giving a good fire stream through six hundred to eight hundred feet of hose, is no reason why we should place hydrants at these distances from each other.

That we have less than one hundred hydrants on over twenty-five miles of pipe, is we believe, because the situation is imperfectly or not at all understood. As the town is settled with tolerably long stretches of streets, where houses are but few, many citizens think hydrants are not needed.

In the locality, where the fire in question occurred, there was a brook bordering the shop, yet the nearest hydrants, the one on Granite, near Kidder street, was used for a hose stream and the one at Brewer's corner for the Steamer. There should have been a hydrant within two rods of the polishing-shop. There should be one also on the corner of Quincy and Water streets. Then with the one opposite Pleasant street, Water street would be only fairly equipped. A great part of the town is in this defenceless condition. Now to what we have said above, what would be the answer? Why this:—That such a hydrant service as is here outlined, would cost from eight to ten thousand dollars a year. Doubtless it would, but if such a system as we could have, was in use, and the mains laid where they ought to be, the savings to individuals would be much greater than the extra amount paid to the Water Company.

Mr. Hardwick's loss might have been a few thousand less Mr. Smith's the same. Probably enough could have been saved to these persons alone, had there been a hydrant close at hand, to pay the difference between our present number of hydrants and the number we should have. As the whole town is only an aggregate of individuals, are we not taxing some persons too much and not having any benefit to others from their outgo. We believe that it is true that more money has been saved on insurance to the property holders of Quincy, by the introduction of water, than the town has paid for hydrants. So we may go on over and any every other aspect of the water question.

For instance, fountains in every neighborhood would save to those who use horses, in time and labor, much more than the cost of maintaining the fountain. We should have a good sized water trough in every neighborhood.

In street sprinkling too, the town should furnish the water free, as Weymouth does, whenever the people will pay for the sprinkling. Then every large shop or shed should have the right free, to put up a stand-pipe with hose attached for fire purposes only, that the water may be put on quickly by the first comer.

This whole question of the use of water for public benefit, seems to be but little understood, but we trust some action will be taken soon to give the town the benefit that should accrue to it, from the introduction of water under pressure.

THE WATER QUESTION.

The people of Braintree are at present regretting their hasty action, in voting to purchase the water works before learning on what terms the corporation was willing to sell its charter and plant, we hope the citizens of Quincy will not make such an expensive blunder in dealing with the company that own the water works in our town. We have expressed the opinion before now, that the town of Quincy ought to own the water supply, and every day's experience adds strength to our conviction, but we are not in favor of "paying too much for our whistle."

The Water Company must not expect too much profit on their investment because the town folks are desirous to purchase the works. It will be the duty of the committee appointed by the town to inquire into the matter, to ascertain the conditions on which the company are willing to sell, and when they report, give the town their opinion as to whether the price asked by the corporation is fair and reasonable, and advise whether the citizens shall make the purchase on the terms offered by the company. It may be that the works are paying a large profit now, but it will be an unwise policy for the corporation to demand an exorbitant price for their charter in the hope of the town being determined to get control of the works regardless of cost. For the Water Company to adopt his course, would be a grave mistake on their part, which would be resented by the citizens of Quincy.

We repeat, we are in favor of the town purchasing the works at a fair valuation, but if we cannot own them without paying more than the works are worth, the corporation ought to be let severely alone, and the citizens of Quincy will have to procure its water supply from some other source.

The biggest thing about the recent militia muster in Washington was the shortage of \$40,000 in the funds of the enterprise.—[Philadelphia Press.]

News comes from Georgia to the effect that a man in that state is "living pleasantly with his eighth wife." This shows the value of trying again if at first you don't succeed.—[Harper's Bazar.]

Stay at Home—Going to Newport? Miss Flighty—Yes. Then to Bar Harbor and Narragansett and possibly to the Catskills. "You will enjoy your trip immensely, no doubt?" "Yes, indeed, and by the middle of September, I'll be ready to go somewhere and rest."—[Philadelphia Call.]

The Watertown Times remarked: Utica has a two-tongued girl. But there are always compensations. Utica also has a state insane asylum. Whereupon the Syracuse Standard asks: "Will the girl go there?" Can't tell. But if she shall live to grow up some of her neighbors probably will.

"How do you sell these peaches?" asked Gilhooly of a colored woman who had them for sale. "Six for a dime, boss." Gilhooly began picking out a half dozen of the largest and finest. "I can't let yer do dat, boss. Yer can't pick out de biggest ones unless yer buys 'em all."—[Texas Sittings.]

Georgiana—John Henry, wake up! There's someone in the house! Oh, what shall we do? John Henry—Hush-sh-h! I heard him; he's rummaging in the pantry now. Keep perfectly quiet, and he may eat some of that pie you made yesterday. Then we'll have him!—[Life.]

Our waiters.—Col. Slayem— "Mose, give me two soft boiled eggs and a piece of toast." Mose— "It's sorry to hab to 'splain to you, Massa Colonel, dat de eggs don't bile dis mawin'. Dey make mighty fine omelet, do." Shall I bring you one sah?—[Harper's Bazar.]

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market, and at prices as low as they can be sold.

Baked Beans & Brown Bread every Sunday Morn'g

Orders for which will be promptly attended to and
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giving satisfaction, both in goods and prices, and
will personally attend to all who favor me with their
patronage.

NOTICE.

I wish to inform the public that I am now pre-
pared to deliver Goods to any part of the town.
All orders sent by mail shall be thankfully received
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In Opera and Common Sense Toes, for Ladies and Misses.
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Continued from First Page.

THE MISER'S DRATH

He gained more calmness and self-possession, as I gently and soothingly laid before him the many motives of consolation; the high and holy hope of Heaven's mercy, arising from the one, great, and infinite atonement, which our blessed faith so abundantly supplies. And Heaven's gracious and abundant mercy aided my efforts. It was the fierce struggle of an untamed heart, indurated by a long career of uncontrolled self-indulgence, hitherto sustained by a stern defiance of future retribution,—of a mind hitherto blinded to a sense of its future fearful peril. It was a contest hitherto indomitably sustained, unapprehensive, which left that heart stilled and calm in its apathy. But that struggle with the mercy of Omnipotence was now happily at an end: the rebellious creature now bowed himself down with the lowliest contrition,—a gray-haired, dying penitent, before the cross of his crucified Redeemer; and that appeal, I trust, was not made in vain.

His confession was made.

That duty over. "Now, sir," said he, "accept my grateful thanks for all your patient kindness with a wayward old man; and pray for me, that my late return to God may be an accepted one. You have prevailed over my long-cherished feelings of resentment. I will indeed see my daughter. I have much to ask her forgiveness of. I wish, indeed once more to embrace her, and to give her my poor blessing before I die. Not now, sir: I am too weak, too much exhausted; but to-night, sir,—to-night. And you will be here?"

I replied in the affirmative; and with a silent pressure of the hand, and a warm blessing from my heart, I left him to repose.

I had, in the interim, several other sick calls to make; and they were of a varied nature. Some to the rich man's abode, where pain and sickness were alleviated by all the soothing appliances that wealth or easy circumstances can bestow. Others were made to those lowly habitations where the miserable outcasts of humanity are, from stern necessity, compelled to congregate. And yet, in the poorest, the most squalid of these, it is heart-cheering to see the compassionate sympathy of the poor to each other; and the patient, uncomplaining submission to the will of God, with which they support their grinding lot. What would the poor man be without religion? Religion alone sheds her bright and beautiful gleam of comfort over, and irradiates the dreary gloom of his toilsome pilgrimage. Religion sustains him in life; imparts the peace of God to his dying pillow; and with a seraph's smile, and a seraph's voice, points out a brighter, a happier world beyond the grave. Happy, thrice happy, are the poor, when they comply with its soothing, consolatory dictates. "Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven."

In the evening I went again to Mr. Hamilton. The old man was carefully propped up by pillows; his toilet had been attended to; a fire was lit in the small grate, and the room had a much more comfortable appearance than before. He received me with a tranquil, happy smile; and his eye had lost its restless, haggard look.

"I have been very busy, sir, since you left me. I have commenced the great work of atonement. I have sent for my friend, Mr. J——, of the Inner Temple. I have put my affairs in his hands. He is an honorable and a just man, to all whom I have dealt hardly with. I have also," said he, with a faint smile, "seen a physician; but I know his aid, at best, can only prolong for a few hours this worthless life of mine. I have also, sir, sent for my daughter but I fear she will never, never forgive my harshness, cruelty, and neglect. But I will humble myself before her; and the tears of her dying old father may perhaps cause her to relent. And now, sir, if it be not too great a favor for such a sinner as I am to ask, I would indeed wish to receive before I die the Holy Sacrament. I can, indeed, now look to Him who died for my transgressions, with trembling hope—with humble expectations of mercy. And, if you think fit, I should also wish to receive the last sacrament of anointing."

I knelt down by his bedside, and, in a low, distinct tone, read some of God's beautiful prayers for the sick. He accompanied those prayers most fervently; his thin, white hands clasped together, and his eyes fixed on the mild and tender countenance of the Madonna, which hung opposite his bed. It seemed to me that picture gave him great consolation; that he was now fervently supplicating her blessed aid and prayers; and it was my strong and consoling hope that she was praying for him. I then called up his housekeeper, to assist me while I gave him the holy viaticum, and the last anointing.

She came, the tears streaming down her aged cheeks; but they were tears of joy and thankfulness. She lit a wax taper, and knelt down while I recited the preparatory prayers of the Ritual.

He would then be raised to a kneeling posture, to receive his Saviour and God. He repeated with me, in tones trembling with contrite earnestness, that solemn confession, and supplicatory prayer, the *Confiteor Deo omnipotenti*; and bowed his head in humblest reverence to receive the subjoined absolution.

I stood by the bedside with the ever-adorable and holy Sacrament.

"Ecce Agnus Dei, ecce qui tollis peccata mundi."

"Behold the Lamb of God; behold Him who taketh away the sins of the world."

"Thrice, with deepest humility, he struck his breast at those self-humbling words:

"*Domine, non sum dignus ut intres sub tectum meum, sed tantum dic verbo, et sanabitur anima mea.*"

"Lord, I am not worthy that thou should enter under my roof; say Thou only but the word, and my soul shall be healed."

Then I communicated him in the venerable words of the Ritual.

"Accipe, frater, viaticum Corporis Domini nostri Jesu Christi, qui te custodiat ab hoste maligno, et perducet in vitam eternam. Amen."

"Receive, brother, the viaticum of the Body of our Lord Jesus Christ, who may keep thee from the malignant enemy, and bring thee to life everlasting. Amen."

In the solemn pause after the communion, he remained for many minutes in silent prayer. I then prepared him for the last anointing. Telling him again to renew his contrition for every sin, for every frailty of his past life, I repeated the beautiful, consolatory admonition of St. James.

"Is any one sick among you, let him call in the priest of the Church, and let them pray over him, anointing him with oil in the name of the Lord; and the prayer of faith shall save the sick man, and the Lord shall raise him up; and if he be in sins they shall be forgiven him."

After the solemn words of the Ritual, the consecrated oil of the church was applied to his eyes, to his ears, his nostrils, to his lips, his hands, and feet with the traditional apostolic prayer:

"Through this holy anointing, and His own most tender mercy, may the Lord pardon thee whatever sins thou hast committed by the sight (etc.) Amen."

The subsequent prayers of the church were then read over the sick man, commending him most fervently to the mercy of God, and praying that this holy anointing, ordained by Him, might heal the soul and body of the sufferer. I ended with the last blessing.

He took a restorative, to strengthen him for his approaching interview with his daughter; for he now gave unequivocal signs of approaching dissolution. In a quarter of an hour she arrived.

I went down stairs to receive her, and to prepare her for her visit to her dying father. She was dressed in deep mourning, and was naturally very much agitated. Her face was pale and exceedingly beautiful; and the tears flowed fast down her cheeks, as she thanked me again and again for what I had done for her father.

"Oh, sir," said she, "I fear that he is now dying; but it is a great consolation for me to know that he is now prepared to meet his God. I have so long, so often prayed for him, that the Almighty would mercifully turn his heart to religion; that I might once more see my father before he died, and receive his last blessing. It would have broken my heart, sir, if he had died without seeing me,—without forgiving me any uneasiness I might have caused him. I have endured much—much bitter sorrow; but this would have been worse than all."

Woman's gentle heart is ever self-forgotten and forgiving.

"And may I see him now, sir? Do not keep me from him."

We went up stairs. She entered the room, and silently knelt beside his bed.

He stretched out his burning, fevered hands, and laying them on the head of his daughter, earnestly and solemnly blessed her. Then, after a few moments' pause, he hurriedly said: "The light,—bring the light nearer; let me look at her. Not that way," he cried; "there that will do;" and, placing his hands on the shoulders of his daughter, he looked earnestly in her face, while his own worked convulsively with deep emotion. Then, drawing her nearer to him, he cried, "Emily, my child—my child!"

At her father's pleading tenderness of tone, her young, and patient heart was quite subdued. She affectionately flung her arms around his neck, and kissed his wasted cheeks, while her tears fell fast upon them, she exclaimed, in a low and gentle, and sobbing tone, "Yes, dearest father, your child—your own Emily! Father, forgive me, if ever I have offended you. I fear I have caused you much unhappiness."

"Forgive you, my own dear child! It is I who ought to ask forgiveness of you. How many years of sorrow have I not occasioned you! And you, too," said he, glancing at her mourning dress, "poor, innocent lamb, you have been sorely tried; but God's holy will be done. And may God Almighty, my own dear, dearest child, eternally bless you; and may his infinite goodness make amends to you, for all that you have so patiently suffered from your father's neglect and unmerited cruelty."

"Do not talk thus, my dearest father; it pains me to hear you speak so. I have nothing to forgive, but much, much to rejoice at; for this one hour of happiness is almost more than I can bear. And yet, dear father,"—and she sobbed again—"you are very, very ill; do tell me what I can do for you?"

"Pray for me, my daughter. Life, to me, is well nigh over; I am going, my child, soon to the presence of an all-seeing, but, I hope, all merciful, God. And do thou, when I am taken from this dear child, do thou watch over and protect her; and oh, grant that we may both meet in heaven."

They all knelt down, while I read the prayers for the dying. At those hope-inspiring words,—"Depart, Christian soul, out of this world, in the name of God the Father Almighty, who created thee; in the name of Jesus Christ, the Son of the living God, who suffered for thee; in the name of the Holy Ghost, who sanctified thee. May thy place be this day in peace, and thy abode in holy Zion,"—he raised the small crucifix I had given him to his lips, and reverently kissed it.

"Emily, my child, I am going fast; I cannot see you now; but, with my last breath, I bless thee."

She arose from her knees, sustained his drooping form in her arms, and pillowed his cheek on hers.

He faintly whispered, "Jesus, sweet Jesus, receive my soul!" and the next moment that soul was with its God.

It was long before they could separate the child from the dead body of her father. She was carried, fainting, down stairs from the room of death. It was long before I could soothe her to tranquillity. Her grief would have its way, in a protracted and convulsive fit of weeping. But she mourned not without hope; she had seen him die, happy and resigned—penitent, and she hoped forgiven; and the tearful prayer from her innocent heart for her father's eternal rest, was, I trust, heard and accepted in heaven.

The most charming talkers are those who think as you do.—[New Orleans Picayune.

June is the proper month in which to turn over a new leaf. All the commencements are in June.—[New Orleans Picayune.

It was her father who sentenced the young man to disappear by the front steps. His crime was embezzlement.—[New York Journal.

A New Hampshire farmer got caught in a barbed wire fence and had to stay there for five hours. He confided to his hired man that he never got so tired of swearing in his life.—[Philadelphia Call.

IN A FIX.

"And we are in another fix!" exclaimed the president of a South Carolina short line railroad as he entered the office of the secretary.

"What now?"

"We've killed a yoke of oxen on the track!"

"No?"

"It's true as you live. If we pay damages we must skip the next divi."

"If we give the owner of the cattle annual pass in settlement the interstate commission will bring us to ruin. Oh, why didn't we stick to the canal business!"—[Wall Street News.



That is what we want you to be.

Quite Independent.
("Quite" in D pendent.)

We Do Not Coerce;
that is not our policy

WE DO NOT TRY TO FORCE
our goods on buyers

We Offer Our Proofs
and have you to form an independent opinion.

CLAPP BROTHERS,
QUINCY.

Agents for Lewand's French Dye House.

E. B. SOUTHER,

DEALER IN

Periodicals, Stationery,

Cigars, Tobaccos and Pips.

—A FULL LINE OF—

TOYS, FANCY

ARTICLES, POCKET

BOOKS, POCKET

KNIVES, RAZORS

AND RAZOR

STROPS.

REVOLVERS & AMMUNITION

Our 5, 10 and 15 Cent Cigars are the finest in Quincy.

88 Hancock Street. 88

WM. J. WELSH,



Merchant Tailor,

Hancock Street, Quincy.

OPP. JAMES R. WILD'S SHOP.

A FULL LINE OF TAILORS TRIMMINGS ALWAYS ON HAND.

Also, Buttons Covered to Order.

WE KEEP A FULL LINE OF THE LATEST STYLES IN

Carriages, Wagons, Harnesses, Etc.

ALSO A FULL STOCK OF

Horse Clothing, Carriage Goods & Stable Furniture, Lowest Prices Guaranteed.

Have your Carriages Repaired now before the RUSH.

TIRRELL & SONS, Hancock Street.

WHEN YOU WANT

—TO GET BARGAINS IN—

BOOTS & SHOES

You should call at the new Boot & Shoe store, where you will find a full line of Ladies', Gents' and Childrens' foot wear. One of the many Bargains which we are offering is a Gent's Hand sewed Shoe made to order any style, \$5.50. Remember the store is on Water street, next to McDonnell's shoe.

WILLIAM GOODE

N. B. BOOT AND SHOE REPAIRING DONE.

Did you ever Drink a

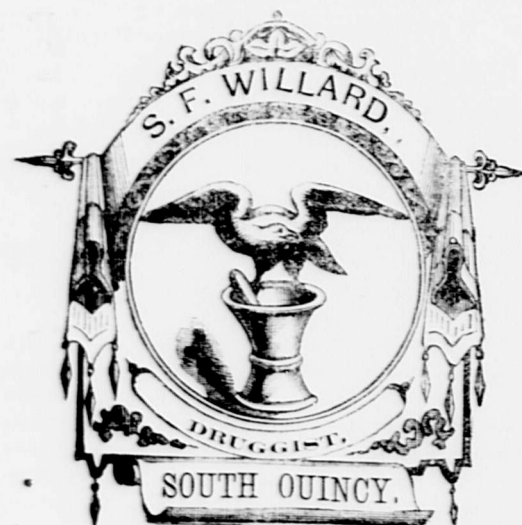
MILK SHAKE,

The great drink of the day, at

WILLARD'S Drug Store

South Quincy, Mass.

All Medicines at reasonable prices. Physicians prescriptions compounded night or day. Electric night bell on door.



THE CITY CHARTER.

The committee on cities has reported a charter for Quincy, to the Senate, which is stated to be acceptable to the committee appointed by the town, and which will probably pass through both branches of the legislature without opposition. Most of the objectionable features of the plan proposed by the town committee have been eliminated by the legislative committee, and if it is passed as it is reported we see no reason why it will not be accepted by the citizens of Quincy.

Some persons may oppose the charter on the ground that it confers too much power on the Mayor. It is true that under the proposed charter, the Mayor will have power to appoint the heads of the several departments, but this power of appointment, carries with it a great responsibility, and the abuse of power by the Mayor, can be quickly remedied by the Council, which will have the power of removing that official. By many men of intelligence and civic experience it is contended that the putting of the power in the hands of the chief officer of the city government, is sound policy, and that there is less danger of jobbing and corruption in this method, than in that of the election of heads of departments by the citizens at large. These gentlemen claim that it is much easier to fasten the responsibility of any questionable transaction that takes place on the head of one man who can be easily reached, than upon a board consisting of several, or upon a committee, or elected, the member of which have so many opportunities of covering their tracks.

Differences of opinion upon this question, we regard as being of minor importance, and ought not be allowed to affect the main issue. The remedy if any Mayor abuses his power lies in the hands of the citizens themselves, they can defeat his re-election, if not sooner removed by the Council. If we have a body of voters in the new city who are not possessed of sufficient intelligence to elect an honest, capable man for Mayor, the same body of voters can elect men for heads of departments, who are neither honest nor capable. It is the citizens who make the city, and the people of Quincy can as well be trusted for the election of a Mayor, as they are for the election of Selectmen, or Road Commissioners.

The scheme for what was styled "minority representation" was stricken out in the reported charter, which we think will make its acceptance by the people more probable. This idea may be practicable, and beneficial to some communities, but it is an untried experiment in this locality, and it is far better to organize a young city, on old, and well tried principles, than to run any risk by changing. Let some community that has the experience of years try how minority representation will work in practice, and if we find that it is a good method, we can adopt it for our rule.

The number of Councilmen "at large," has been reduced from "seven," to five. This is an improvement, and we think that there is little danger of these members elected from wards. It is not at all likely that the entire five will be elected from any one political party, unless that party has a large numerical majority of the voters. In that case, they will elect the Mayor, and under constitution the majority ought to rule, and the majority of votes will always elect their men.

The committee on cities took considerable time in the consideration of the Quincy charter, it contained many ideas which are novelties in Massachusetts, but after several consultations with the committee appointed by the town, the present charter was approved by the town committee, and unanimously adopted by the committee on cities.

We hope that if it is not radically changed in its passage through the legislature it will be accepted by a large majority of our citizens.

QUINCY LOCALS.

The granite business is booming. Call at Pierce's Drug Store and have your prescriptions compounded.

McDonnell & Cook have erected a new derrick at their granite yard on Water street.

The fruit store at South Quincy has enlarged its quarters to accommodate its increasing trade.

Michael Howard has been on the sick list during the past three weeks, but we are pleased to say that he is improving rapidly.

The Passionist Fathers Timothy, Robert and Andrew will begin Sunday May 6, a mission which will continue for two weeks in St. John's Church. It should be attended by everybody.

St. John's church has been wired for electric lights.

Pierce's drug store has opened again and the corner looks as lively as before.

Winslow's express office is to be moved to the front of the store occupied by P. H. Gavin.

Another cobbler has opened in the building lately occupied by William Good on Water street.

Thatcher, Primrose and West's Minstrel troupe drew one of the largest audience ever assembled in the Quincy Opera House.

McGrath Bros., are turning out some first class work this season. A statue, which was cut by the Clare brothers, has attracted considerable attention while on exhibition at their yard.

Mr. Pritchard, the superintendent of streets made many friends and no enemies during his term of office here and carries with him the best wishes of the community. It is a pleasure to find a public official a gentleman in every respect.

The Electric Light Company seem to have a hard time to obtain a site for their building. The land on Cottage street which they were after would not be sold to them and they then turned their attention to Quincy Avenue with better success, but the people in the vicinity are far from pleased. The building is likely to be of granite or brick.

We lately received a copy of the proposed city charter and although most of the objectionable features have been removed, we still find fault with some very great wrongs.

We condemn the absolute power of the Mayor to appoint and remove without the approval of the council. We desire a city government in order to escape from the ring rule which has been the bane of Quincy, and here it is proposed to establish something a thousand times worse, in fact to make the Mayor himself a clique, a ring and his office the objective point of every scheme. All can be traded and sacrificed so that the Mayor shall be gained. Because the Mayor, come the most important of offices, viz., the commissioner of public works with enormous responsibilities, the city treasurer, city clerk, collector of taxes, city solicitor, in fact almost every city official, and these he can appoint and remove at will and the council cannot pronounce upon the capacity or fitness of such appointments and cannot prevent the immediate dismissal of a faithful official who may prove too honest to be the tool of the Mayor's clique. This is all wrong. The council should have the power to confirm or reject appointments and the official acts of the Mayor should be subject to the scrutiny of the representatives of the people in the city council. We want no cliques, no absolute monarch in Quincy.

We should advise every friend of equality, everyone who believes that each ward should have freedom and rights alike in the city council to vote against the institution of councilmen at large. The charter committee first proposed eleven, then seven, and now it is reduced to five who are exactly five too many. Quincy does not want them and will not accept any charter with such an article in it. It has been rejected wherever tried and we would soon be dreadfully tired of it. It is a job to keep a certain crowd in power for a few years, but would recoil with double force after a while. We don't consider it fair at this time or in the future. It would oppress and nullify ward representation now and in the future and in either case is wrong. Vote against it every time. The people must rule the city or there will be no city.

The Mayor's salary should be at least three thousand dollars a year. What competent man would undertake such enormous responsibilities for a paltry thousand a year? This is intended to force the Mayoralty into the control of rich men who would be the only ones content with such a salary. Would he be likely to appoint to the important offices any but his friends? Do we want to place Quincy in the complete control of the rich? Guess not! Then give the Mayor a decent salary, so a poor but honest and capable man can afford to take it if he gets it. Besides, a small salary with great responsibility is always a temptation to official dishonesty and corruption.

Another ridiculous article is section 40 which says the city council may require the city treasurer and others to give bonds. This may should be changed to a great big shall. Just think of a city treasurer handling perhaps half a million of public money and yet not under bonds! What were the committee thinking of?

Bussell & Ford are to open a grocery and provision store in Winslow's old stand.

The hook and ladder is to be stationed with the steamer and hose on School street.

P. H. Gavin of this town, plumber, has gone into insolvency. His liabilities are \$6700.

The Curtis fountain at the corner of School and Hancock streets is an ornament besides being very useful.

The streets of South Quincy have received a great deal of attention this Spring and temporary sidewalks built on many of them.

Quincy Ave. between Water and Dublin streets has been cleared of the trees on the east side. Preparations for building the new sidewalk.

Master Henry Moynihan and William Duffield came very near drowning near the Point bridge by being capsized in a small boat a few days ago.

H. H. Faxon has not been appointed as a special officer to enforce the liquor laws as requested of the selectmen at the adjourned town meeting.

McDonnell Bros.' ball team consider themselves the best of the trade in town and would like to hear from any nine which doubts their superiority.

It is said that nearly a hundred applications have been received by the Board of Engineers from men wishing to obtain the position as driver of the hose carriage or hook and ladder.

Our champion hand ball player Con Kellier was thrown from a team on Brackett street a few days ago but escaped with but a few scratches. For further particulars enquire of Con, he knows all about it.

H. H. Faxon has notified the keepers of saloons in Quincy of the passage of the law reducing the standard of intoxicating liquors from 3 to 1 per cent. They will govern themselves accordingly if they are wise.

The managers of Mount Wollaston have voted to abide by the wish of the town as expressed at the adjourned town meeting, paying two dollars for nine hours work and employing none but residents of the town. The same action was taken by the Park Commissioners.

The fire at Thomas Smith's polishing shop on Water street, on the morning of April 19, was the largest that occurred in Quincy for some time. The building with its contents was totally destroyed, the loss of stone being very heavy. Mr. Smith's shop was probably the largest polishing establishment in the country; it contained eighteen machines. The loss is placed at \$12,000, the insurance being \$4500. The White Granite Company of West Quincy was the largest loser in regard to stone, their loss being about \$1000. The fire is supposed to be of incendiary origin.

The Quincy Horse Railroad Company is beginning to get into shape. They have been incorporated and the following officers elected:—H. M. Federhen, Pres., Frank P. Waterhouse, Vice Pres., Fred H. Smith, Sec., John F. Merrill, Treas., H. M. Federhen, Fred H. Smith, J. E. Drake, W. Teasdale, F. P. Waterhouse, Jas. Garrity and J. F. Merrill have been chosen a board of directors. The company have decided to hire instead of buying horses and have reduced their capital stock from \$100,000 to \$25,000. Work on the road will soon be commenced and the cars will be running we are told in about two months.

The announcement of the death of Mr. Timothy McDonnell on April 13, was a great surprise to the community, for although they had heard of the accident by which he had been injured at West Quincy the day before by being thrown from his team no one expected any serious results.

Mr. McDonnell was a member of the firm of McDonnell Bros., granite dealers of South Quincy and well known and respected throughout the town. His funeral occurred from his late residence on Main street at 3 o'clock on the afternoon of April 15, and was probably the largest ever in Quincy. The St. John's C. L. and A. A. of which deceased was a member escorted the remains to the cemetery at West Quincy. Conspicuous among the floral tributes which were many, was a large pillow from the above named association inscribed as follows: "Our Brother St. John's C. L. and A. A." The pall bearers were the following gentlemen:—Wm. Warner, Patrick Driscoll, John Harkins, Daniel Driscoll, Thomas Ferguson, John Barron, Jas. Collins and Michael Barnes; the first six representing the St. John's and the others the National Land League.

BASE BALL.

The St. Johns opened the season April 28th with a game against a strong nine picked from some of Quincy's finest players and defeated them in a great game by a score of 8 to 4. McCarthy and Cunningham were pitted against Ring and Burrell and all did excellent work. McCarthy batted well and stole bases a la Kelly. Tom and Luke Mulligan, Cunningham and W. Hayes found the ball every time. This last boy is a ball player and when he gets stronger will make his mark. Murphy played a fine second base. P. Morris was a plucky umpire.

ST. JOHNS.

AB. R. B. TR. S. R. P. O. A. E.
Cunningham, c. 4 2 2 2 1 9 4 2
McCarthy, p. 4 3 2 2 4 1 1 0 1
T. Mulligan, lb. 4 0 2 3 1 6 0 2
Murphy, 2b. 4 1 0 0 0 5 3 1
Clark, ss. 4 1 0 0 1 3 1 0
C. Ford, 3b. 3 1 1 1 1 3 0 0
L. Mulligan, l. f. 4 0 2 3 0 0 0 1
Donovan, c. f. 3 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Hogan, r. f. 3 0 1 1 1 0 0 0
Totals. 33 8 10 12 9 27 18 7

PICKED NINE.

AB. R. B. TR. S. R. P. O. A. E.
Burrell, c. 4 0 1 1 0 8 4 2
Ring, p. 4 1 1 1 0 1 2 3
J. Christon, lb. 3 2 1 1 3 8 0 0
Ingraham, 2b. 4 0 0 0 0 4 3 2
P. Christon, 3b. 4 0 0 0 0 2 2 0
D. Ford, l. f. 4 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
W. Hayes, c. f. 3 0 2 2 1 1 0 1
Grav, s. s. 3 1 1 1 1 0 1 0
Westland, r. f. 3 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Totals. 32 4 6 6 5 24 12 7

Innings. 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
St. Johns. 2 1 1 0 0 2 2 0 — 8
Picked Nine. 1 0 2 0 0 0 0 1 — 4

WEST QUINCY.

Mr. Jeremiah Donovan of Rogers street is quite ill, with typhoid fever.

William Barry has been appointed engineer of Hose 3 for the ensuing year.

One of our active members Mr. John Kane has moved back to town. He thinks there is no place like Quincy.

The Barry Granite firm have completed the stone work of the Parochial school in the Redeemptorist Parish Roxbury.

Those wishing to purchase a nice cottage should attend the auction sale of the residence of the late Hugh Shevlin, Robertson street, May 8th.

The numerous friends of Miss Annie Connors were very sorry to hear of her illness with pneumonia and now are very much pleased to know that she is recovering.

The St. Mary's T. A. Society last Sunday attended Holy Communion in a body and presented a very edifying appearance. They report encouraging progress in the collection of subscriptions from the members, for the new hall.

Mr. Patrick Haley of Rogers street, whose eye was injured, some two weeks ago, we are sorry to state was obliged to have it taken out, on Saturday April 28th. He is now in the Eye Infirmary, Boston.

Stakes have been driven the past week locating the poles for the electric lights. The number of lights should be at least twelve or fifteen to light this district in good shape. Perhaps we will get them all next year.

Mr. John M. O'Brien and family have moved to Concord N. H. He is going to act as foreman for his uncle, John Flood, who was formerly an old resident of West Quincy, and now carries on an extensive granite business. We wish him success.

Thomas Barrett has obtained his release from the Worcester Base Ball management and was here among us on Sunday. He goes with increased salary to Allentown Penn., to join his old back stop Daniel Roche who is meeting with great success.

Manager Walsh had the St. Mary's out for a practice game Saturday April 28th. Connor and Dowd were the battery for the picked nine. Connor shows that he has not lost his effectiveness of last year. He is looked forward to by the lovers of the game in this district to do some great twirling this season. They expect to open the season with the Athletics of Hyde Park on the home grounds, Saturday May 5th.

The choice of Mr. Michael F. O'Brien as registrar of voters gives general satisfaction. He is highly esteemed and ought to make a live official. His action in preferring this office to that of Park Commissioner displays grand common sense and proves that he knows where he can best serve his friends. A strong effort is being made by political opponents to prejudice voters against him but it is all disappointed spite. They understand how great the value of this position can be made to the democrats by an energetic registrar. They know that he can save many a voter and can increase the registration by timely work. This town is help the registrar all you can to bring out a full voting list. Pay no your officials growers, but sustain the valuable friends they are, when soreheads and those who are striving to sow dissension in your ranks, will only laugh at the dupes they have made.

Mr. and Mrs. Roleau have the sympathy of their acquaintances in the sickness of their three children.

The many friends of Mr. James Fallon are delighted with his progress toward the recovery of his sight. Although not completely restored, he is improving every day.

Common street seems to be in the way of improvement. At the last meeting of the commissioners the sentiment was strongly in favor of widening the street. We had almost abandoned hope. The grade of the part near Adams street ought to be lowered at least 8 or 10 feet. Make a thorough job while we are about it.

We think the curbing in front of Mr. Reinhalter's house on Copeland street ought to be placed where it belongs. It has already proved dangerous and other serious accidents could easily occur, especially on a dark night. In case of emergency the town might be obliged to pay heavy damages.

Box 46 was pulled in Sunday afternoon for a fire in the woods near Braintree. Mr. Thomas O'Brien had near one hundred cords in danger, and only for the prompt work of Hose 3 and the Braintree Hook and Ladder Company with their buckets Mr. O'Brien's loss would be heavy, as it was he lost a few cords.

Towards the end of this month the powerful drama "Among the Breakers" will be given in the basement, for the purpose of raising funds for the prizes to be given to the Sunday School children at the annual picnic. It will be a grand affair and worthy of everybody's patronage. Rehearsals will be renewed after the close of the mission. Tickets at the usual prices.

How about the Copeland street proposed widening? If the horse cars are to be in operation within two months as promised, it seems as if work should be begun as soon as possible. We consider this one of the most important acts in town affairs and it makes a new era of improvement. Hurry it along it cannot be completed too soon. Waiting will be bad next winter.

The Passionist Fathers Robert and Andrew are giving a splendid mission in St. Mary's church. Their eloquence has drawn enormous congregations from this and the surrounding districts; protestant as well as Catholics largely attending. Now is the time to go to your Easter duty, if it is not yet performed. Confessions are heard all day and every evening. Remember that the mission closes Sunday May 6th.

West Quincy is all excited about its ball team. It has great reason to expect great service from its players and we hope our citizens will give it full and general support. It will certainly return their money, worth many times this summer in the amount of entertainment it will furnish. Help the boys all you can. The men at the head of the team are among our best citizens and their high character is a sufficient guarantee that nothing will be left undone to make the club rank among the very best in the state. We wish it all success.

ATLANTIC.

The Wollaston Foundry Polo team defeated the Machine Shops at Polo in the Coliseum, April 18th by a score of 3 to 0.

Jerry Mahoney and John Christon for years with the M. B's of Wollaston have joined the Foundry and will be a splendid reserve battery.

John Kane employed at the Tubular Rivet works Wollaston, had one of his fingers badly crushed in the machinery, Thursday morning, April 19.

The seventh annual game of base ball between the Wollaston Foundry and the Mellen Brays of Wollaston was played on the Wollaston grounds Fast Day and after a hotly contested game was won by the Foundry by a score of 4 to 1. The features were the splendid fielding of Mahoney, McMasters, Kearns and G. Cunningham.

James Fitzpatrick employed at the foundry, while unloading iron, fell from the car and was badly injured. Dr. Donovan attended him and ordered his removal to the Massachusetts Gen. hospital where upon examination his injuries were found to be not so serious as at first thought. At last accounts he was rapidly recovering.

Mr. Thomas F. Donovan and Miss Sarah McKenna were united in marriage in St. John's church, Quincy, Monday April 30th. Miss Annie Bowen acted as bride maid and George Donovan as best man. The young couple will take up their residence in South Boston where Thomas intends going into the grocery business.

Many young men of this part of the town are anxious to have an organization similar to that enjoyed by the Catholic young men of Quincy and West Quincy. If one of the Rev. gentlemen could be induced to act as director in a capacity similar to that occupied by Rev. Fr. Roche in the St. Johns, a society could be formed here that would be a credit to this part of the parish.

Attention has been called repeatedly in these columns to the unsafe condition of the sidewalk on Hancock street between the Catholic Church and the depot. As Road Commissioner Duggan has not deemed it worthy of his attention it is to be hoped that Commissioners Driscoll and McKenzie will see that a sidewalk that is used more than any other in this part of the town will be put in a safe and decent condition.

VOL. 11

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Quincy Monitor.

VOL. III. NO. 3.

SOUTH QUINCY, JUNE, 1888.

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ELIXIR
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and Tonic Medicine. It is recommended for
Purifying the Blood,
and re-invigorating the system, and for the removal
and cure of diseases having their origin in an im-
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tailed account of their properties is deemed quite
unnecessary. This Elixir fully represents the above
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Price \$1 per bottle, or six bottles \$5.

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ONLY \$8. Sizes 33 to 44.

QUINCY ONE PRICE CLOTHING CO.,

Warranted Fast Colors,

BLUE FLANNEL SUITS

BACHELOR'S EXPERIENCE.
HOW THEY WERE CONVINCED OF A
WOMAN'S WORTH.

Sister Cicely gave the toasting-
fork an extra flourish one morning
and gravely announced to Jonathan
and me that she intended to go to
the city for two or three months to
attend classes in chemistry and
botany, and that we were to practise
what we had so often preached, and
keep house by ourselves. We hid
our consternation as well as possible
and Jonathan remarked: "Oh!
there won't be any trouble about it;
I can cook, and David is a master-
hand at dish-washing."

So she tripped off gaily the last of
the boating, leaving us ten miles
from a railway station, after naviga-
tion closed, with a comfortable cot-
tage, plenty of clean towels in the
cupboard and clean linen on the
beds. There were canned meat,
crackers and cheese, some "farewell
pies," as we dubbed them, being the
last we were likely to get, a boiled
ham, and a full cake box.

Our store adjoined the house, and
we had only to step in now and then
and see to the fire till dinner-time;
and the rooms looked very cheerful
with bright windows, clean curtains,
and warm rugs in the dining-room,
on which lay Cicely's maddest kitten,
that had been consigned to our ten-
der care with many injunctions.

At noon we made "Welsh rarebit"
according to Marion Harland's cook-
book, that was left conspicuously on
the table beside Bishop Whately, and
as we finished our pie had our first
unpleasantness as to who should
wash the dishes, comprising by an
arrangement to leave them, all till
night and have a grand clearing up,
one to wash and the other to dry, as-
suring each other that there wouldn't
be the least bit of trouble keeping
the domestic machinery in order.

At tea-time the house seemed very
quiet, almost dull; we told each
other that we "missed sister," and
we had to spend a good deal of time
clearing up in the kitchen. But as
neither of us cared to go out, it did
not very much matter, and we were
ready for bed an hour earlier than
usual, having been very careful not
to dirty knives and plates while par-
ing out apples, as we generally did
when Cicely was there, and going
without the glass of milk at bed-
time, in order to save washing the
mugs.

But breakfast rather discouraged us;
for the coffee was smoky and thick,
the toast would catch fire at the
corners, and though we used the
sand glass to time the boiling of the
eggs we got into a discussion on
natural gas after putting them into
the saucepan and forgot them until
hard, and as Jonathan did not like
the whites more than set, it made him
cross, and then he blamed me. When
cross fall out honest cats get more
than their own, and Cicely's kitten
looked quite surprised at the break-
fast she got. I was surprised in turn
when, looking into the room about
eleven o'clock I found her stretched
on the rug in a fit, doubtless the re-
sult of hard boiled eggs, at least
Jonathan bade me take warning, and
said he had feared for me, too, when
that pretty Miss Dolly Darling came
into the store—I looked so very
flushed.

"David, I'm going out," said my
brother at tea-time, and I answered
"So am I."
"But you can't," he commenced.
"Who's to hinder me?" I answered
disagreeably, and the result was that
we both left the house and did not
return till nearly midnight; and we
were together, for we had met un-
intentionally at Miss Darling's home.

There was a coolness in our man-
ner, and the breakfast was an un-
pleasant affair to both of us, I think.
I don't know how long it might have
lasted, but Mrs. Darling came into
the store and bought a quantity of
goods, and when paying for her pur-
chase we both stood near as she said
confidentially, "We need so much
just now; Dolly is to be married
next month to Mr. Broadacre, you
know."

When we had bowed her out, and
I had tried to head off the cold
shivers that would creep down my

spinal column, we looked at each
other, and Jonathan said, "What
fools these mortals be!" and I
opened the door and kicked out the
Darling collie dog that had followed
its mistress, and then tried to whistle
a tune, but failed, and put my hands
deep into my pockets regardless of
an incoming customer.

At night we laughed over our folly
and felt better, and made a tea of
ham and pie. But Jonathan had dis-
pepsia and said I walked and talked
in my sleep, and we resolved to have
lighter suppers after that. Cicely
used to make nice omelets and I
thought I would make one too. So
I broke six eggs into a bowl, put in
milk and flour. It was a failure as
far as a custard was concerned and
tasted like an omelet pancake. Jonathan
said, though how he knew I am
sure I don't know.

The floor never looked clean some-
way, and the gray dust would creep
over things in a most unaccountable
way. I had no time to read after
the dishes were washed and the beds
made, for we left all the housework
till evening at first, it looked so easy.
How did Cicely manage to do our
washing and ironing, keep the rooms
so bright and tidy, and attend to our
wardrobe?

A button came off to-day, and in
sewing it on I split the button,
pricked my thumb and got quite
cross. There was a large hole in the
table-cloth where it got caught on a
nail as I was shaking it, but I couldn't
darn it, only managed to draw it
up in a heap.

But we had the greatest time when
the butcher came, and Jonathan was
very particular to get the very best
sirloin steak.

"Now, David," said he, "you
never was satisfied with sister's
cooking beefsteak, let us see how you
can please yourself."

I said, "Yes, she always managed
to overdo it some way, and finished
it off about as juicy as a chip."

So I made the pan hot, put in the
steak, and poured some tomato
"ketchup" over it, putting it over a
quick fire. We sat down to eat it,
but the middle was raw, and the
juice (?) had a sanguinary color that
turned Jonathan's stomach.

When the washerwoman came for
our clothes it was a great bore mak-
ing out a list; and I told her to mend
everything before it came back.
When she sent in her bill I thought
if we went on a few years at that
rate we should find sister was worth
her weight in silver; and, speaking
of that metal, the spoons got so
dull and the silverware alto-
gether so dingy I had a regular
cleaning up one day, and found it
hard work; and when our eatables
were all used up and we had to use
canned things and cheese, we taxed
our brains to devise something new.

I think the nicest and easiest dish we
did make was baked rice, put into
the oven and cooked slowly in plenty
of milk and a little salt. But we had
it so often I have never liked the
grain since. It lacked the spice of
life.

Sometimes, when I swept the
dusty floor, my brother, who some-
how always happened to be very
busy during this necessary work,
would quote that old hackneyed
verse of George Herbert that ladies
so often console themselves with;
but he did not get any farther than
"Who sweeps a room as for—"

before I threw the broom at him. So
different is theory from practice.
Then I undertook to wash the dish
towsels, and poured boiling water on
my foot in the attempt, besides
scalding the kitten; and there was
nothing to do afterward but to wear
a slipper and let Jonathan serve in
the store.

O the loneliness of that dreary
house—to think of having to consider
what one has to eat three times a day
cook it and clear it off! I tell you
we didn't have many vegetables;
though I learned that baked potatoes
were a great saving of pot-washing,
and when done to a turn could be
quite a luxury.

At the end of a week (it seemed
months) Cicely suddenly returned,
bringing with her an old lady cousin
to take her place. Before she left
us again, after hearing all my
troubles, she said: "David, my dear
boy, you always pool-hoed woman's
work and underestimated your bless-
ings, so I thought I would give you
a lesson before Cousin Jane came.
I can leave you in safety now, for
you are a convert to Emerson's
lines:
"All are needed by the whole
Nothing is fair or good alone."

WATER STREET WIDENING.

As the horse railroad tracks are be-
ing laid on Copeland street, one
easily recognizes the asinine stupidity
which has distinguished the conduct
of the controllers and bosses of
Quincy's town meeting for the last
twenty years. Here is the principal
street in the west district so narrow
that it is almost impossible now for
teams to pass each other. When
winter comes, the horse railroad must
clear its tracks of snow, and a bank
will be formed in the street which will
still further narrow it and render it
positively unsafe for travel and thus
will make somebody liable for heavy
damages. What on earth were our
"wisdom corner" thinking about?

Did they not have sense enough to
foresee that these conveniences must
come and that it would be true econ-
omy to prepare for them? Cannot
our citizens now realize that Water
and Copeland streets must soon be-
come the most travelled thoroughfare
in town? Quincy is growing almost
entirely in the south district. The
granite business centre is there and the
workers must live near their shed.

It amounts to almost a public crime
to postpone the widening of Water
and other principal streets. Some
persons say the railroad wants it and
therefore it should not be done. We
consider that one of the strongest
reasons why it should be done at
once from end to end. The railroad
will be a public blessing and should be
encouraged in every way. Since the
rails have been placed on the street,
evidences of civilization have ap-
peared in the haste to lay curbing on
the side to be used by the cars. So
one result of the railroad, will be
good sidewalks, a comfort with which
most of our residents were scarcely
acquainted. In order to do the job
properly Water and Copeland streets
should be made at least as wide as
Hancock street in front of Mr. Peter
Butler's residence. The growlers
cry out "it will cost too much."

Well! Whose fault is it? Why
did they not widen it when it would
have cost only a trifle? How much
less will be the expense ten years
hence, when houses and stores will
be thickly built upon it, and the de-
mands of trade and travel will compel
the city to widen. Do it now! If
the town has been short sighted in the
past, make amends now while we can
and at a comparatively small expense.

Call a special town meeting, immedi-
ately after the discussion on the char-
ter, and work hard, vote and get
votes for the widening. Remember,
town or city, we will soon have to
build a sewer, rebuild Niponset
bridge, buy the water works, and
widen many a street and perhaps
pave some of them, all of which are
the result of the stupidity and negli-
gence of those who should have done
these things in times gone by, when
they could have been performed at
far less expense than now. They
gloried in their economy which has
made it necessary now to spend large
sums of money to enjoy the neces-
sities and comforts which should have
been ours years ago. They saved
hundreds to make us pay thousands.
Penny wise, pound foolish. Water
street should be widened from Quincy
Ave. to Copeland street. Which is
easier to do? To spend \$20,000 if
needed be now, or to imitate the hay-
seeds and wait ten years, when the
same necessity will cost \$150,000
and when we perhaps will have a
heavy debt to carry which these same
men will have thrust upon us by
their false economy and neglect to
recognize and perform public neces-
sities.

A little girl thus originally and
painstakingly spelled in her com-
position the first month of the year:
Jan-you-wer-rie.

"Shall we stick to the farm?" asks
a rural exchange. You will be likely
to in wet weather unless you pave
it.

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THE QUINCY MONITOR.

THE
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BRITISH AMERICAN.

In the Patriot of May 19th, "British American" attempts to defend, or apologise for the new tory organization, but he shirks the real question at issue. We stated distinctly that the declared object of the organization was hostility to Roman Catholics; and opposition to the Home Rule movement in Ireland, and that no liberal minded Englishman, nor Scotchman, should belong to a body that acts as a pandor to the dirty work of the English tory government. "British American," is evidently ashamed of his part in the play, and like all deserters, he attempts to cover his treason by loud words and no argument. He professes that he is not a bigot. In that case the best thing he can do is to resign his membership in the order at once, but if he accepts the declared principles of the society, he must accept their responsibility. He cannot deny without falsehood that the association is carried on for the express purpose of opposing the election of Roman Catholics, to any office in the gift of the people. Every speech, made at every meeting of every branch of the society; every paper published by the association, and accepted as its official organ prove this fact. The writer says that he has no quarrel with good Catholics; his association is bound to oppose all Catholics be they good or bad. The paper is a sewer into which is gathered all the filthy slanders that the depraved spouters against the Catholic Church have culminated from pulpits, and platform for the last hundred years, and which makes decent, intelligent Protestants ashamed, and in its columns are condensed the exploded bigotry of all the "no popery" fanatics from Lord George Gordon to the nasty Fulton, whose vile volume it takes as a text book. In a speech published in the "British American Citizen" of May 12th Mr. Gunning, speaks of Catholicity as a "Hydra headed monster." Of course this sentiment is a just and liberal one in the judge of "British American."

He says that "most of our members are in favor of 'Home Rule.' This indeed is 'news' to us. Their official paper says 'Home Rule,' means 'Rome Rule,' and all its little influence is used to deride, and deery the leaders of the Home rule party; to add its feeble voice, to the brazen slanders of the London Times, and to echo the moanings of the Dublin Union, and Cork Constitution. The organ threatens dire vengeance against every public man who gives aid or sympathy to the cause of Home Rule. The British American claims to have elected Mayor Robinson of Gloucester, but to their disgust, the Mayor presided at a Land League meeting soon after his election, and the Gloucester Correspondent of the paper "Chris," is mad, and vows Robinson will be defeated next time. If the members of the Quincy branch are in favor of Home Rule, and consequently of Rome Rule, as their paper calls it, they must be consistent, secede from a society directly hostile to this principle.

"British American," is extremely anxious to defend his "rights." One right he exercises pretty freely—that of abusing Catholics. We use our right to defend ourselves, and in doing so, we must strip the mask of liberality from the face of such men as British American, and expose the bigot, in his native deformity. He says it is none of our business to interfere with his association, we make it our business and we will continue to do so, whenever we meet an emissary of tyranny, expose him to the gaze of freemen, and drag his actions into light. "British American," misquotes us, as a matter of course. We never said that our society does not meddle in politics, what we did say was that party politics, was strictly excluded from our meetings, but "British American," can see no difference in the meaning. He does not wish to.

We regret that Scots,—men who are generally liberal minded in politics, are found who are willing to desert the principles, and traditions of their fathers, and give aid and comfort to a government that has desolated Scotland, as well as Ireland, that is at present engaged in banishing their brethren to the wilds of

Manitoba, and making the Highlands a deer park for English aristocrats, and American snobs. Last week's mail brought the account of the shipping off of a cargo of emigrants describing the parting scenes at the Quay from their relatives and friends, and how the old piper played a dirge as at a funeral. "British American," of course defends this policy of the "noble woman" who is accumulating millions which is dragged from the life blood of her subjects, Scotch, English and Irish. "British American," cannot draw us into a quarrel with Scotchmen. We may differ in religion, but our political interests are identical. The people in Scotland, and Ireland have found this out, and are now acting together, shoulder to shoulder against the common enemy. We have advocated, and will always favor, a union between all the people, English, Irish, and Scotch, for the common good of all. This union is being rapidly effected in the old country, notwithstanding the treachery of Bright, and Chamberlain, and we have little fear that the emissaries of "the noble woman," will find many agents in America to do her dirty work. There is no doubt that some men will always be found, who will thank God, that they have a country to sell. There never was a strike, that did not produce a scab. Ireland has had her Castlereagh, and Jenny O'Brien; Scotland had her Balfour, and Wallace was sold to Edward of England by his comrade Monteth.

We are glad that "British American," has so few followers among the Scotch and English in Quincy, and the few who are with him are none of the most intelligent. We have not the slightest wish for the friendship of such men, nor the least fear of their hostility, but we will not allow their rilldery to pass without inflicting proper chastisement. The success of Home rule is only a question of time. Gladstone, and Parnell, are not men who are likely to be driven from their purpose by the open opposition of the "noble woman," and her minister Salisbury, nor the secret machinations of Balfour and his hired bravos, who commit murder at the word of command. We here who support Home Rule care little for the opposition of such men as "British American." Let them "gang their ain gate," but we do not wish to confound such janizaries of British secret service fund, with the thousands of liberal minded English, and Scotch men, who believe in the rights of man.

If "British American," should try his hand again, we wish to remind him, that our objection to the "British Association," is not that he belongs to it, but that it is organized to wage a religious warfare on Roman Catholics; and that in speaking on British politics, it approves, defends, and supports the most unjust, tyrannical, and oppressive government that has controlled the power of England during this generation, and that in so doing he is acting as a traitor to his class, an enemy to the Scotch crofter, the English artisan, as well as to the Irish farmer. We wish him joy of his company.

DISINTERESTED REPUBLICAN DIVIDERS.

The democrats of the West districts are much amused by the recent action of one of our weekly papers, which is constantly advising them to separate from Quincy. This journal which pretends to be independent in party politics lately called upon republicans to organize thoroughly to obtain and retain control of the proposed city government of Quincy, and thus proclaims that it is devoted to republican interests. This is not surprising and the reasons thereof will readily suggest themselves to our readers. But when we go a little deeper, we find that the matter of separating West Quincy from the rest of the town has for many years been a pet scheme of the republican "wisdom corner," especially since the democratic vote has been dangerously close and since democrats have been elected to the most important offices in town. "This thing must be stopped at once," say the self appointed controllers of the town, Quincy belong to us. Until very recently we have run the town to suit ourselves. What we proposed was law. We worked our little plan to perfection; whenever we wanted any improvement for our property we knew how to make the public pay for it. Through our selfish policy of postponement of necessary improvements for others by brow beating and ridicule of the poor workingmen, we had driven from town meeting nearly all but our own supporters and those who would cringe and fawn at the lash of our whip. But of late this has been changed. Since the Monitor began to show common

people their needs, their rights and that they have the power to obtain them, our influence has departed. The mob rules because it has more votes. We would like to deprive them of these votes, because they are ignorant and we are the sole possessors of wisdom in town affairs. They do not know what they need as well as we do. We always did rule this town and by this and that, we always will run it. What shall we do, Bright idea! We will divide the town. How about Wollaston? It has no interest in common with Quincy. Its people are not concerned in any other part of the town and attend town meeting principally to get all they can out of it for Wollaston! But hold on! Wollaston is solidly republican. We cannot afford to lose it. If it separated we would be dead ducks. Besides it would want the greater portion of the park. No! No! We must not separate Wollaston. How about West Quincy? Just the wrinkle! If we only can get rid of those wicked democratic votes up there we can just own Quincy as long as we live. Another brilliant notion! We will get rid of the expense of rebuilding their streets. By our smart handling of town meeting, we have defeated almost every proposition to give them money for their roads. They have miles of them that must soon be widened and rebuilt, because by our fault there is scarcely a decent street or sidewalk in the district. If they remain with Quincy, we will have to pay finally what we kept from them in times gone by. They are a power in the present town meeting and with the other democrats can outvote us every time and get anything they want. Then they need a new school at the rail. These democrats have too many children. Why don't they imitate our example and have none at all or perhaps one or two at most. Quincy has four schools, the West has one. That is enough for them. Let's cut them off. It is a good solid republican scheme for the sole benefit of republicans. If we find that public sentiment is against division, let us get control of the city government when it comes. The charter just suits us and just watch how our fellow republicans are suddenly throwing up their caps and shouting for the city charter. We must have that mayor power just as strong as possible and entirely out of the reach of the people except on election day. We must have those councilmen at large or die in the struggle. Now boys, organize, organize and we will regain under the proposed charter the power we have lost, and when we once get our grip on it, we will know how to keep it." These are practically the sentiments of those who desire to separate West Quincy and we respectfully recommend to the democrats of the town, a most careful scrutiny of the motives which animate the divisionists and a cool calculation and judgment as to the result of this outburst of republican affection for the West district democrats. Figure it up and see who would gain by it? For whose profit are republicans agitating the cutting off of a democratic district?

THE CITY CHARTER.

On Monday June 11th the citizens of Quincy will be called upon to vote on the most important question that ever came before the town, viz., the proposed city charter. On the acceptance of the charter there is much difference of opinion in town, many are against a city in any form; many are in favor of a city form of government, object to the proposed charter on various grounds; others still oppose the scheme, from the belief that a change of any kind would destroy their personal influence in the management of town affairs. For this last class, we have no sympathy, and will not regret their disappointment if the charter is accepted.

Those of our citizens who are opposed to a change from town government, must be satisfied now, that the old fashioned town meeting can never be re-established in Quincy, with a population of 13,000, and constantly increasing. The number of articles in the annual warrant, will be more every year, and the amount of money to be appropriated must correspond with the wants of the town as its population grows larger. It will be impossible in a town meeting to give proper attention to the various interests that demand to be satisfied, and although the jobs that have been run through town meeting, have been as yet for small amounts, it will not be long when sensible folks will slide a nice little fat job through the meeting, in the form of an amendment to some appropriation, just about dusk, when

people are anxious to go home to supper. The only remedy for the present state of affairs, if the citizens reject the charter, will be a division of the town, into three, or more small towns. To this scheme we are decidedly opposed for various reasons. The legislature has taken the management of town affairs in a great measure out of the hands of the people, and the centralizing process is not likely to receive any check in our time. It is generally admitted that the organization of Quincy as a city, is only a question of time, and in our opinion this is as good a time as any.

Various objections are made to the form of the proposed charter. Some of our citizens honestly object to the fact, that the charter gives too much power to the Mayor. It is true that the Mayor, will have the appointment of all the heads of departments, but the council has the power to remove him if the Mayor abuses his privileges in any way. The answer to this objection, is exceedingly simple. If the people are wise, they will elect a good man for Mayor, in that case the officers that he will appoint, and for whom he will be held responsible, will be certain to give perfect satisfaction. An objection has been raised to the election of "councilmen at large." There is no danger that we can see, in this principle. These councilmen will be elected by a majority of the whole citizens, and as a rule will be safe, conservative men. It is no more likely that these five men will be all elected from the same party, than the selectmen who are at present elected on a general ticket. Party lines are not always strictly drawn in our town elections, and as it is the same men who will vote at city elections as at town meetings, they will probably vote for the man they like best in a city, as in a town. Two crying evils will be abolished by the adoption of the charter: one is the system of trading which has become so common in our town meetings; another is the wire pulling of the demagogues, who infest the town hall on election days. These gentlemen must confine themselves to some one product, and the nuisance, if it will not be wholly abated, will be confined in a narrower channel. It is not to be expected that the charter is a masterpiece of statesmanship, no new law was ever made that was perfect, and it is not claimed that this one is. But we are no worse off than every new city in the commonwealth, and when we find that an improvement can be made, we can amend any defect almost as soon as it is discovered. Boston, has amended her charter many times, and even now her councilors are seeking to amend her present charter. We hope the charter will be accepted at the town meeting. The legislative committee on cities—all men of experience took great pains to draft it to suit the wishes of the Quincy committee, and it passed through both branches unanimously. Let us accept it and put an end to the reign of small politicians in Quincy.

WORKINGMAN.

PUBLIC NEEDS.

A very dangerous obstacle to public travel are the hitching posts on the sidewalk in front of the late Daniel Baxter's residence on School street. It is productive of very pious exclamations when one comes thump against them on a dark night. They ought to be removed at once.

The bridge on School street over the O. C. R. R. ought to be widened at least fifteen feet, and a safe walk for foot passengers should be raised off on at least one side. As it now is, the bridge is positively unsafe for pedestrians. In case horses should be frightened by trains, there is no protection from serious and perhaps fatal injury to foot passengers. The bridge is altogether too narrow for convenience or safety and steps should be taken at once to remedy the fault. It is the business of every one who passes over it. See that an article to this effect is put in to the next town warrant and vote for it. It concerns you personally.

The refusal to widen Water street was an enormous blunder. It is incomprehensible how so pressing a public necessity was postponed. The present cost is a mere trifle compared with the expense required by putting back the work. The houses are few now compared with the number that will be placed there within a few years. When the railroad cars begin to run, the property to be taken will be worth at least one third more than at present. Water street must be widened because in a few years it will be the main street in the town. When we reflect upon the vast increase of houses in South Quincy, within a short time, and the large tract of available land which will in

all probability be thickly settled very soon, we feel that the blunder of the last town meeting should be repaired at once. No improvement in the town is more necessary than this.

The steep hill on Quincy Ave. at Quincy Neck has been finely though only partially graded. If the street at the creek was widened to its natural place it would be a great improvement.

Work on the new street from Penn's hill to Faxon Park is progressing as it should. We fear the appropriation will not be sufficient to complete it. An increase should be voted at the next town meeting.

The Road Commission is making a fine job on the triangular lot in front of St. John's hall. It is reported that they intend to move back the fence some four feet. This will be a great advantage to teamsters and if the appropriation were sufficient to put a curbing in place of the fence, the work would be completely finished and be a credit to the town.

Water street, near the South Quincy Post office, is a disgrace to any community. There is a slough opposite the barber's shop, in which some unfortunate will be drowned. We need a life saving station in this vicinity. Water street, from Franklin street to Quincy Ave. needs to be widened at least ten feet. We cannot understand why the old water course from Franklin street has been closed, this should be opened at once, and the lurch on the sidewalk near Doble's barn should be removed. Why was it permitted to be built up?

Where is the committee on the water question? It does seem as though it ought to hurry up and make a report. We ought to know something about the matter very soon. Everybody admits that we need more hydrants for better protection against fire and common sense tells us that it is silly and wasteful to pay five or more thousands of dollars every year for hydrants which do not practically cost the water company five hundred for water used at fires. The money paid for hydrants every year would pay the interest on half the amount required for the purchase of the water works. Then in addition is the money from those who take the water. Answer this question if you can, "If the Quincy Water Company can and does make money out of the present water service, why would not the town make more money? How will it be unprofitable for us to own our water supply?"

It is a shame that our principal streets are not sprinkled at public expense. We consider it a necessity and economy. Streets that are watered will last much longer and will be very saving to the pocket book of pedestrians and drivers, as well as those whose valuable furniture or goods are damaged by dust. Hancock street, Washington street, School street, Granite street as far as Brewer's corner, Water street, Copeland street, Quarry street, Willard street, Cemetery street, Cross street, Common street, Franklin street are ground to powder every day by the enormous weight of our stone teams, and it is only a public duty that they should be kept watered. It is our business to provide public convenience and encouragement for the industry which every year brings nearly two millions of dollars into Quincy. We still believe that paving is the only material that will protect our roads from dust and destruction and would advocate that Hancock street be paved on one side for heavy travel. Wherever tried, it has given satisfaction.

What are we to do about that shabby public nuisance, Neponset bridge? A thousand dollars or more are annually spent to keep it in repair, when the same amount would almost, if not entirely pay the interest on the money borrowed to make a splendid bridge. It ought to be filled up and walled on the sides as far as the channel, then pave the street part with solid Quincy granite and Quincy will not be troubled with any extensive outlay on it for a hundred years. Come, wake up, rub your sleepy eyes and put up a decent bridge and be done with it. Make it as wide as Hancock street.

The young man on the look out for a "soft place," through a dislike for honest hard work, can find one under his hat. Professor de Morgan found out by mathematical computation that an egg-shell is so strong as to be able to support a man's weight. People who doubt this can put one in their coat-tail pocket and try it. Unfortunate results. She—"I hear that you have lost your valuable little dog, Mr. Sitsy." He—"Ya'as, in a railroad accident. I was saved, but the dawg was killed." She (shocked)—"What a pity!"

EGG SHAKE

Shaved ice, one Fresh Egg, and Rich Milk to each glass, shaken up by machine, makes a drink fit for the "Gods," One trial is all that is needed.

FOR SALE AT

DURGIN'S DRUG STORE,

Headquarters for all Drug Store goods, and Physicians Prescriptions.

Camphor for clothes, 28 cts. per pound.

Children's Pictures

Now is the time to have Children's pictures made

—Call on—

A. FRANK BUSSELL, Chestnut Street, Quincy.

Straw Mattings,

—AND—

Eddy Ice Chests

—AT—

FRANK F. CRANE'S,

Cor. Hancock and Chestnut Sts.

WM. J. WELSH,



Merchant Tailor,

Hancock Street, Quincy,

OPP. JAMES R. WILD'S SHOP.

A FULL LINE OF TAILORS TRIMMINGS ALWAYS ON HAND.

Also, Buttons Covered to Order.

HAVE YOU SEEN

BASS',

\$3.00

SHOES.

'They are Rattlers.'

PIERCE'S P

The old stand Co now running as succ tions to us to be com compounding pre have the largest behind the time that customers ages are of many Chocolate goods A

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PIERCE'S PRESCRIPTION PHARMACY,

The old stand Cor. of Hancock and School Streets is now running as successfully as ever. Bring your Prescriptions to us to be compounded, as we make a specialty of compounding prescriptions and Dispensing medicine, and have the largest prescription record in town. We are not behind the times on anything, and try to keep everything that customers call for. Our Soda and other summer beverages are of many kinds and the best. The choicest line of Chocolate goods that can be bought in town or city. All kinds of Cigars and Cigarettes

JAMES F. PIERCE,

PHARMACIST.

Cor. Hancock and School Streets,

Quincy, Mass.

If you want the best OIL STOVE made, get

The Famous

E. EMERY FELLOWS.

Special Announcement.

To the public of Quincy that we the undersigned, having had years of practical experience in Plumbing and Gas fitting in all its branches, have opened a shop in the basement of the Court House building, where all orders left will receive prompt attention. Kindly soliciting a share of the Public Patronage, we

Remain Yours Truly,

KENILEY BROTHERS.

NOW

IS THE TIME TO BUY THOMAS FIRTH & SONS' ENGLISH STEEL AT 10 1-2 CTS. PER POUND AT

Pinel Brothers, GRANITE STREET QUINCY, MASS.

I wish to announce to the LADIES of West Quincy that My \$3.00 Dongola

Is a Shoe of high merit, and it should be the duty of every Lady in West Quincy to call and examine it. Also, a full line of

AMERICAN AND FRENCH KIDS,

In Opera and Common Sense Toes, for Ladies and Misses. My Gent's and Boys Shoes will stand inspection. Please call and examine the above goods.

J. H. MCGOVERN,

Post Office Building,

West Quincy.



Your money refunded if not satisfied with the work done by

WILLIAMS, THE WEST QUINCY JEWELER

When you are looking

WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELRY.

Silver and Plated Ware, In new and elegant Patterns at

C. F. PETTENGILL,

93 Hancock Street, NEXT BUILDING TO COURT ROOM. All Watch and Clock Repairing Warranted.

Quincy Marble and Granite Works

ESTABLISHED 1854.

A large collection of finished

Monuments and Tablets.

Executed in the best style from

Quincy and Westerly Granites

Italian and American Marble.

Are constantly on hand which the public are respectfully invited to inspect.

McGrath Brothers,

Quincy Adams Station, O. C. R. R.

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AUCTIONEER,

Real Estate, Mortgage and Insurance Broker.

Agent for Imperial City of London, German American and Fire Association of Philadelphia, Fire Insurance Co.

Also agents for WILLIAMSON STEAM LAUNDRY. Call and see us.

209 Washington St, Boston

Room 2, Rogers Building. Opp. State St.

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UNDERTAKER,

PIERCE'S BLOCK,

Cor. Hancock & Washington Sts.,

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BURNS BROS,

P. O. Building, West Quincy, keeps the best stock of

CIGARS and TOBACCO.

In town. Also a nice line of

CONFECTIONERY, STATIONERY,

Also agents for WILLIAMSON STEAM LAUNDRY. Call and see us.

J. W. LOMBARD,

—DEALER IN—

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ROBERTSON BLOCK,

Quincy, Mass.

J. F. SHEPPARD & SONS,

—DEALERS IN—

THE BEST QUALITY LYKENS' VALLEY FRANKLIN, RED

AND WHITE ASH, AND CUMBERLAND COAL,

Pressed HAY, Hard and Soft WOOD, and Split KINDLINGS.

WHARVES AT EAST BRAINTREE AND QUINCY POINT.

Yard on GRANITE ST., QUINCY.

TELEPHONE NUMBERS. QUINCY, 9330 EAST BRAINTREE, 9331 QUINCY POINT, 9332

POST OFFICE BOXES. QUINCY, 552 WEYMOUTH, 102 EAST BRAINTREE, 6

BASE BALL.

Owing to the rainy weather the St. Johns have been able to play only one game during the past four weeks. May 5th, the Pioneers of Holbrook were defeated by a score of 12 to 2. They had previously slaughtered the Braintrees, which gave us the promise of an interesting game. So it proved to be. Bryant and Cunningham were the St. John's battery and were too heavy for the Pioneers. Barron played his usual great game at first base, batted hard, and stole bases like a ghost. Ring and Bryant also hit well and Ring stole bases at will. Farrell made his debut at second and showed plainly that no ball could get by him without a big struggle. Ingraham made a pretty double and Murphy caught two difficult flies in left field. For the visitors King's base running, T. Mahoney's catching, the batting of J. Mahoney were the prominent features. Mr. Cronin was an able and impartial umpire. Below is the score:—

ST. JOHNS. AB. R. IB. TB. SB. PO. A. E. Barron, 1b, 6 4 1 4 5 11 0 0 Bryant, p, 6 2 3 3 3 2 14 2 Farrell, 2b, 4 2 1 1 2 2 1 0 Ring, ss, 5 2 4 4 4 0 2 1 C. Ford, 3b, 5 0 0 0 0 2 1 1 Cunningham, c, 5 0 0 0 0 8 5 2 Ingraham, rf, 5 1 1 2 1 0 0 0 McCarthy, cf, 5 1 1 1 0 0 0 0 Murphy, lf, 5 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 Totals 46 12 14 15 15 27 23 6

PIONEERS. AB. R. IB. TB. SB. PO. A. E. Lynch, ss, 4 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 Harris, p, 4 1 0 0 0 2 14 7 J. Mahoney, cf, 3 0 2 2 1 0 0 1 Reed, 3b, 4 0 1 1 0 1 0 5 T. Mahoney, c, 4 0 1 1 0 8 3 3 Pratt, 1b, 4 0 0 0 0 13 1 2 Callahan, 2b, 4 0 0 0 0 3 1 1 King, rf, 4 1 0 0 3 0 0 6 Megley, lf, 4 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 Totals 35 2 4 4 4 27 19 22

Innings. 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 St. Johns 2 2 0 0 1 1 0 4 2—12 Pioneers 0 0 0 0 1 1 0 0—2

The younger members have formed a team called the Monitors, and it is a splendid little club. The average age of the players is 17 and they intend to win a large number of laurels for themselves and the society. They are ready for any trade or shed team in town and think they can wallop anything but the St. Johns and the West Quineys. They played against a strong picked team, May 26th and lost only through a bunching of errors in the 8th innings. The battery work of Murphy and Mahoney was great. "Maffit" showing dizzy curves and a tricky head. Mahoney's throwing to bases was splendid and he will do brilliant work as a backstop. Joe Hayes astonished all by his sureness and reach at first. Lennon played a fine fielding game at second. Peter Chrisom is a good one at third. O'Brien did well at short and ran bases so fast that the umpire called him out for not going within 20 feet of third. Dan Ford batted, fielded and ran well. Mullen showed great grit in playing after receiving a terrible blow on the head from an in-shoot. Dillon batted in great shape. For the picked team, McCarthy, Cunningham, Cray, O'Connell did well and John Hayes had his thumb knocked out, but made a reputation as a sprinter. Messrs. Linehan and Keegan umpired excellently. Score.

PICKED NINE. AB. R. IB. TB. SB. PO. A. E. McCarthy, p, ss, 5 2 3 3 2 0 9 1 J. Lyons, rf, 1b, 5 1 0 0 0 4 4 2 Cunningham, 1b, ss, 5 0 2 2 1 15 0 3 Cray, 2b, 5 3 2 2 2 2 1 3 O'Connell, 3b, 5 1 1 1 1 3 0 0 Jones, ss, p, 5 2 2 2 0 3 7 1 J. Hayes, c, rf, 5 1 1 1 0 0 3 1 E. Faircloth, cf, 1 0 0 0 0 1 1 1 J. Downey, lf, 4 2 1 1 1 0 0 0 Totals 43 13 12 12 7 27 25 11

MONITORS. AB. R. IB. TB. SB. PO. A. E. Murphy, p, 5 0 2 2 0 0 11 1 Mahoney, c, 5 1 1 1 0 10 5 3 Joe Hayes, 1b, 5 0 1 1 0 6 1 1 Lennon, 2b, 5 2 0 0 1 7 2 1 P. Chrisom, 3b, 5 2 1 1 0 1 1 0 O'Brien, ss, 5 1 1 1 2 1 2 2 Dan Ford, lf, 5 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 Mullen, rf, 3 2 1 1 1 0 0 0 Dillon, cf, 4 2 2 2 0 1 0 2 Totals 42 11 10 10 5 27 22 10

Innings 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 Picked team 3 0 2 1 1 0 0 4 2—13 Monitors 4 2 4 0 1 0 0 0—11

The West Quineys opened the season with the St. Charles of Woburn, suffering our first defeat. Stoughton and Walker not coming we had to substitute them with McDonald and Lewando. Connor pitched a good game as the score will show and he was supported well by O'Dowd. Following is the score:—

WEST QUINEYS. AB. R. IB. TB. SB. PO. A. E. Callahan, 2b, 4 0 2 3 0 1 1 1 Hughes, cf, 4 0 1 1 0 0 1 1 Connor, p, 4 0 1 2 2 15 4 0 O'Dowd, c, 4 0 1 2 13 0 0 White, 3b, 4 0 0 0 1 1 0 0 Lynch, ss, 3 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 McDonald, 1b, 3 0 1 1 5 0 1 0 O'Brien, lf, 3 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 Lewando, rf, 3 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 Totals 32 0 6 9 24 17 7

ST. CHARLES. AB. R. IB. TB. SB. PO. A. E. Kelly, ss, 4 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 Weiser, 3b, 4 0 0 0 0 12 0 2 Noyes, 1b, 4 0 0 0 0 12 0 2 Matthews, c, 4 1 1 1 7 1 0 0 Begley, 2b, 4 0 0 0 1 1 0 0 Larkin, p, 4 0 0 0 0 9 2 2 Beatty, lf, 3 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 Reddy, cf, 3 1 1 1 2 0 0 0 Lyons, rf, 3 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 Totals 33 4 4 4 27 16 4

Earned runs, 0. Two base hits, 3. Callahan, O'Dowd, Connor. Struck out by Connor, 11; by Larkin 5. Umpire Carey of Woburn.

The West Quineys played the strong Riverside club of Hyde Park, on May 26th. We cannot give a full score as it was not kept correctly in the absence of the regular scorer. The game was 8 to 4 in favor of the Riversides. Connor was hit hard and often. Galvin's slow out curve with a slow ball now and then proved too much for some of the boys. Callahan and Barry fielded well and both hit the ball. Downey's big hit sent two men in and Larry got to third. Hughes made a good single hit.

The West Quineys crossed bats with the Wakefields, Decoration afternoon and after a hard tussle conquered by the following score. Connor pitched a good game and was well supported by O'Dowd. Barron's home run (which was a beauty) and brought in two home runs. Callahan, Downey and Barry found the ball for singles and White and Ford for two-baggers. Following is the score:—

WEST QUINEYS. AB. R. IB. TB. SB. PO. A. E. Downey, 2b, 4 2 2 2 2 2 3 1 O'Dowd, c, 4 0 0 0 2 2 4 4 Barry, ss, 4 0 1 1 1 1 0 0 Callahan, 1b, 4 0 1 1 1 1 0 0 Cunningham, rf, 4 0 0 0 1 1 1 2 Barron, 1b, 4 1 0 0 1 14 1 2 Connor, p, 4 0 0 0 0 17 0 0 White, lf, 4 1 1 2 0 0 0 0 Ford, cf, 3 2 1 2 0 0 1 1 Totals 35 7 7 12 27 25 8

WAKEFIELDS. AB. R. IB. TB. SB. PO. A. E. Welch, lf, 4 2 2 2 2 0 0 0 O'Brien, 3b, 4 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 Pitt, ss, 4 0 1 2 1 0 2 2 Cunningham, cf, 4 0 0 0 1 1 1 2 O'Brien, 2b, 4 1 0 0 3 1 0 0 Leary, p, 4 1 0 0 0 18 0 0 Conner, c, 4 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 Callahan, 1b, 4 0 0 0 3 0 0 1 Morrison, cf, 4 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 Totals 36 5 4 5 24 21 6

Earned runs, W. Quincy 4, Wakefields 2. Two base hits, White, Ford, Pitt. Home run, Barron. Struck out by Connor 11, by Leary 16. Umpire Reardon of Weymouth.

When! Talk about your ball games! The one of May 30th, between the St. John's and the Shamrocks of Roxbury was the finest ever seen on a Quincy diamond. We expected to run up against a strong team, but when the boys saw Thompson, Delodge, Kenny, McCready, Kelly and Dolaher walk on the field, their hearts went into their boots. These men rank among the finest in Boston and their work proved it. Then to think of the St. John's defeating them speaks volumes for the gorgeous game of our boys. The battery work of McCarthy and Cunningham was never equalled in this town, and we say this with perfect memory of the magnificent performances of Barrett, Wright, John and Dan Roche, Cloney and Burrell. McCarthy used his wonderful in-shoot with perfect command of the ball, changed his pace at will and mowed down the heavy hitters of the Shamrocks like grass. He seemed the coolest when men were on bases and at critical moments when a hit would mean defeat, he whistled and struck out his men. Fifteen of the Shamrocks fanned the air in vain endeavor to find the ball. Henry Cunningham played the game of his life, and was like a stone wall, worked like a tiger, brought in two of our three runs by his fine clean hits and set the spectators wild by his glorious catching. Ring made a phenomenal stop at short. Farrell was a hero at second, made a one handed stop of a liner that would have been good for two bases, and at another time chased a swift bounder behind first base, caught up with it and threw out his man. It was a magnificent play. To Goodhue's fine base running the St. Johns owe two out of their three runs. Cray also ran in great shape. Chrisom was a great target at first and O'Connell, our new man showed himself a cool, great player. George Cunningham seemed to fly when stealing bases. For the Shamrocks the battery work of Thompson and Dolaher cannot be too highly praised. McCready did fine work at second, hit and ran well. Mahoney played first well and Spillane made two lightning throws from right field cutting off two runs. Mr. Fox, at one time pitcher of the Boston league club, was the umpire and was the best we ever saw. The Shamrocks made two hits and two runs in the first inning and after that got neither hit nor run. The St. Johns did not score until the seventh, made another in the eighth, and the winning run in the ninth. Following is the score:—

ST. JOHNS. AB. R. IB. TB. SB. PO. A. E. Ring, ss, 4 0 2 2 1 0 0 0 Goodhue, rf, 3 2 0 0 2 0 0 1 Farrell, 2b, 4 0 0 0 0 1 3 3 H. Cunningham, c, 4 0 2 2 1 14 2 1 Cray, cf, 4 0 1 1 2 0 0 0 G. Cunningham, lf, 4 1 0 0 1 0 0 0 Chrisom, 1b, 3 0 0 0 0 11 0 0 O'Connell, 3b, 3 0 0 0 1 1 1 0 McCarthy, p, 3 0 0 0 0 0 18 5 Totals 32 3 5 5 8 27 24 5

SHAMROCKS. AB. R. IB. TB. SB. PO. A. E. McCready, 2b, 4 1 1 1 2 5 1 1 Thompson, p, 4 1 1 1 0 14 2 2 Delodge, cf, 4 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 Kenny, ss, 4 0 0 0 0 1 1 1 Gormley, 1b, 3b, 4 0 0 0 0 0 1 1 Kelly, lf, 4 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 Doleher, c, 3 0 0 0 0 15 0 1 Spillane, rf, 3 0 0 0 0 2 1 0 Mahoney, 1b, 3 0 0 0 0 5 0 1 Totals 33 2 2 2 4 27 19 8

Innings 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 St. Johns 0 0 0 0 0 1 1 1—3 Shamrocks 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—2

Earned runs, St. Johns 3. Sargents, 1. Three base hit, Farrell. Left on bases, St. Johns 4. Sargents 6. Struck out, by McCarthy 6, by Cloney 3, by Easterbrook 1, by Page 3.

Some of our prominent store keepers have generously offered prizes for the best batter and the best base runner in the St. Johns. Mr. William Goodhue who keeps the boot and shoe store near McDonnell Bros' shed on Water street, will present to the best base runner, a pair of hand made shoes worth eight dollars. Messrs. Safford & Verry will give a fine silk hat to the best batter. Said prizes to be given to these players if they participate in more than half the games played. This is to insure them to the right man and to prevent a player who has had good luck in one or two games from taking the prizes from one who has steadily kept a high average. Brace up boys. The prizes and the honor are worth winning.

When the Shamrocks were defeated, the cheers of the crowd were distinctly heard more than a mile away.

The St. Johns are a regular factory for making fine ball players. As soon as a good one goes up higher to play for salary, we take up some more young blood, and in a short time he is equal to what we lost.

Cloney came out to see the St. Johns vs. Shamrock game and was so delighted with our boys that he is going to play regularly with the team. He is a valuable man and a splendid batter fielder and pitcher as well as being a perfect gentleman on or off the field. The St. Johns cannot forget his great work for them last season.

The St. John's boys are doing grand playing for the West Quincy team. Their slugging, base running fielding and coaching are highly appreciated.

Henry Cunningham cut a piece, out of his hand, as large as a silver half dollar, while sliding to home plate in the Shamrock game. He went right behind the bat and caught out the last three men. There is no chalk in our battery; it is all gold.

Larry Downey lately refused an offer of \$80 per month to play ball with the strong Haverhill club. Within a few days afterward, he refused another offer of \$100 a month from a Pennsylvania team. He says he can save more money at home, unless he gets a good sized salary.

Keep your eye on our second nine the "Monitors." They are a hot young team and if we mistake not, will graduate some of the best. Some of them are very fine players now. They think they can do anything of their age and we agree with them. They also believe they can beat anything in Quincy except the St. Johns and the West Quineys. Patrick Morris is manager.

Barrett and Roche are the star battery of Allentown. The Worcester papers are severely criticizing Manager Burnham for releasing Barrett. Dan Roche is ranked by the New Jersey, New York and Pennsylvania papers as one of the best backstops and throwers on the diamond. It does our heart good to see how our boys succeed against the best clubs outside the big leagues. Some of the St. Johns will yet play for big money.

ST. CHARLES.

AB. R. IB. TB. SB. PO. A. E. Kelly, ss, 4 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 Weiser, 3b, 4 0 0 0 0 12 0 2 Noyes, 1b, 4 0 0 0 0 12 0 2 Matthews, c, 4 1 1 1 7 1 0 0 Begley, 2b, 4 0 0 0 1 1 0 0 Larkin, p, 4 0 0 0 0 9 2 2 Beatty, lf, 3 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 Reddy, cf, 3 1 1 1 2 0 0 0 Lyons, rf, 3 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 Totals 33 4 4 4 27 16 4

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The St. Johns are a regular factory for making fine ball players. As soon as a good one goes up higher to play for salary, we take up some more young blood, and in a short time he is equal to what we lost.

Cloney came out to see the St. Johns vs. Shamrock game and was so delighted with our boys that he is going to play regularly with the team. He is a valuable man and a splendid batter fielder and pitcher as well as being a perfect gentleman on or off the field. The St. Johns cannot forget his great work for them last season.

The St. John's boys are doing grand playing for the West Quincy team. Their slugging, base running fielding and coaching are highly appreciated.

Henry Cunningham cut a piece, out of his hand, as large as a silver half dollar, while sliding to home plate in the Shamrock game. He went right behind the bat and caught out the last three men. There is no chalk in our battery; it is all gold.

Larry Downey lately refused an offer of \$80 per month to play ball with the strong Haverhill club. Within a few days afterward, he refused another offer of \$100 a month from a Pennsylvania team. He says he can save more money at home, unless he gets a good sized salary.

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THE QUINCY MONITOR.

MARRIED,

At the residence of the bride,
at 7:30 P. M.
on June 6th, 1888.
General Bar Gain,
And
Midget Price.

At home every day and evening
from Monday till Saturdays, at

CLAPP BROTHERS,
QUINCY.

BASE BALLS,

AND BATS

E. B. SOUTHER'S

—Also agent for all—

Newspapers and

Periodicals.

Dealer in Stationery, in all its
varieties, Toys, Fancy Goods, Cut-
lery, Pistols, Ammunition, etc. Con-
fectionery, Cigars, Pipes, Tobacco,
and Smokers' Articles.

PERFUMES BY THE OUNCE.

88 Hancock Street.

WHEN YOU WANT

—TO GET BARGAINS IN—

BOOTS & SHOES

You should call at the new Boot & Shoe store, where you will find a
full line of Ladies', Gents' and Childrens' foot wear. One of the many
Bargains which we are offering is a Gent's Hand sewed Shoe made to order
any style, \$5.50. Remember the store is on Water street, next to McDon-
nell's sheds.

WILLIAM GOODE

N. B. BOOT AND SHOE REPAIRING DONE.

Satisfaction is guaranteed to purchaser
of Granite Tools. Jobbing, heavy
or Light, is also solicited.

Walter H. Ripley,

CROSS STREET, - - WEST QUINCY, MASS.
Lock Box 16. Orders by Mail Promptly Attended to.

—CALL AT THE VARIETY STORE OF—
F. E. KIMBALL,

AND EXAMINE HIS LARGE STOCK OF

Toys, Stationery And Confectionery,

And Tin and Wooden Wares for the Kitchen, also a full

line of the best Cigars and Tobacco in the Market

F. E. KIMBALL,

CEMETERY STREET, WEST QUINCY.

What are the wild waves saying, Sister?



Scout Brother!! Scout!!!!



For S. F. WILLARDS,

Where they are selling everything
in the Drug line at reasonable
Prices.

What is a Milk Shake?

Go to WILLARDS and he will
tell you.

Cold Soda 5 Cents a Glass.

QUINCY LOCALS

Nash's ice cream pavilion on Win-
ter street is running full blast.

Mr. Terrance Keenan has disposed
of his piggery by public auction.

The Road Commissioners have
graded the lot in front of St. John's
hall.

Willard's milk shake has made a
great hit and is the favorite drink in
South Quincy.

The Road Commissioners have
greatly improved Summer street dur-
ing the past month.

Mr. Patrick Driscoll, our new Road
Commissioner, is building a house at
the corner of Water and Quincy
streets.

Thomas Appleyard has opened a
dye-house on South Walnut street at
the residence of the late Hugh
Mundy.

Mr. Michael Colican, one of our
members who has been on the sick
list for the past month, is now able
to work again.

Thomas Smith has erected a new
polishing shop on the site of the old
one on Water street, lately des-
troyed by fire.

Charles Grady, a blacksmith at
McDonnell & Cook's granite yard,
had his ankle sprained by being
caught in the grind stone.

The Quincy Lawn Tennis club have
regraded their grounds on the Miller
estate and erected a club house.
They expect to extend their grounds
the coming season.

Mr. Michael Howard, we are sorry
to say, has not entirely recovered
from his sickness. We hope that he
will soon be in the best of health as
he is one of the best members.

Some of the literary inclined mem-
bers of the St. John's society are try-
ing to form a debating club and
would like to hear from all mem-
bers who wish to advance in that direc-
tion.

The Electric Light building on
Quincy Avenue is being rapidly
pushed forward and it is expected
that the plant will be in operation by
the first of July. The building is of
brick.

Thomas Conlon has been appointed
as driver of the horse carriage and
Henry T. Brown as driver of the
Hook and Ladder truck between the
Steamer and Horse house where it will
be stationed in the future with a pair
of horses.

Thomas Eleock has purchased the
house and land of Mrs. Marsh, on
Marsh street, and moved the house to
the lot opposite McDonnell and
Kelly's stone yard. He intends to
erect a house for himself on the
Marsh street lot.

Mr. Thomas Northcote, the main-
stay of the Salvation Army of this
town, has gone to England, where
his family reside. His wife, who has
been sick for a long time, died re-
cently and he intends to bring his
family to Quincy when he returns.

The Quincy Street Railway com-
pany petitioned the selectmen for the
right to lay their tracks on School
street, as far as Pleasant street and
on the latter to Water street; there-
by avoiding crossing the Old Colony
railroad at South Quincy. The pe-
tition was refused.

The planting of trees along our
streets is likely to be a great bless-
ing to the public in time to come, but
in doing so better judgement should
be used than was shown on Hancock
street. The sidewalks are narrow
enough at present and it would be
more for the convenience of the pe-
destrians to have trees planted in the
gutters than on the sidewalks.

The old Adams' block in the square
which has for many years been an
eye sore to many citizens, is to be re-
placed during the coming summer by
a brick structure. Though the same
report has often gone the rounds on
previous occasions, it is from the best
of authority at present. The new
building is to be three-hundred feet
long, ninety feet deep and three
stories high and will extend from
Whall's apothecary store to Whitcher
block on Temple street.

Burglars have been very busy late-
ly in this town, but have met with
poor success. Several houses on
Adams street have been entered, but
very little taken. An attempt was
made to go through the house of
Peter Butler, but by the quick and de-
cisive action of the women folks, as-
sisted by Sanford Davis, the coach-
man, the burglar was captured and is
now awaiting trial by the grand jury
at Dedham. On another occasion the
jewelry store of John O. Holden's
was entered and the burglars suc-
ceeded in breaking into the outer part
of the safe, before being discovered.
They were frightened away by night
watchman Kelly leaving their kit of
tools behind them. The tools have
been on exhibition in Mr. Holden's
window.

Dr. Donovan has recently curbed
his sidewalk.

Wonders will never cease. The
Road Commissioners have partly
filled in the dump on South street.

Mr. Stephen Talbot has been very
sick at his home on Elm street, the
past month, but under the skillful
treatment of Dr. Sheahan, has fully
recovered.

Our members and friends are
greatly pleased with the liberality of
Safford & Very and of William
Goode in offering valuable prizes to
our base ball team.

It is rumored that the Steamer
hose company and the Hook & Lad-
der company will cross bats on the
morning of June 17, at the St.
John's grounds. If the game is
arranged a hot battle is expected.
We hope accidents will not be so
numerous as on the last occasion.

Clapp Bros. have published a very
witty advertisement. It shows great
business tact and enterprise. This
firm has met with serious loss by
their fire, but seem not to be dis-
couraged. They have always been
liberal advertisers in the Monitor and
deserve a large share of our patron-
age.

Rev. Fr. Francis generously pre-
sented a check of twenty-five dollars
to our Grand Army post, on Decora-
tion day. If every pastor in town
did likewise a vast amount of good
would result. Fr. Francis never does
anything by halves, and his action in
this regard is warmly commended by
the Catholics of Quincy.

Mr. John Garrity, son of William
Garrity of this town, who has been
studying for the priesthood at Brite-
ton, is to be ordained on Saturday,
June 23d. Mr. Garrity is well
known and respected in this town
where he has lived from childhood
and his many friends wish him a
peaceful journey through life in his
chosen profession.

On the night of May 13th, an acci-
dent occurred on the railroad, be-
tween Pope's Hill and Harrison Sq.,
by which a young man of this town
named Allen Giles, lost his life.
While walking from one station to
the other with a companion, he was
struck and run over by a train and
almost instantly killed. While in
this town he boarded with Mrs. Gal-
vin on Quarry street. His home was
in Concord, N. H.

On the afternoon of May 28th, an
accident occurred at the granite yard
of McGrath Bros., by which James
McGrath, one of the firm was badly
injured. While standing in the yard
he was thrown down and run over by
a four horse team, belonging to Jos.
Fletcher, which had run from Mit-
chell's stone yard. He was taken
home and attended by Dr. Sheahan.
It was found that his leg was badly
fractured below the knee. He was
afterwards removed to the hospital in
Boston.

Mr. Peter Malone, an old resident
of the Neck, died at his home on
South street, on the evening of May
28th. He had been ailing for a few
years and his death was not unex-
pected. Mr. Malone was well known
and respected in this town especially
among the stone-cutters, his fellow
tradesmen. He was father of the
late James J. Malone, one of our
promising young lawyers, who died
last winter, and his death, no doubt,
hastened that of his father. He was
buried from St. John's church on the
morning of May 31, and his funeral
was largely attended.

One of the most encouraging of
sights is the presence on our streets
of the rails for our horse railroad.
The managers intend to charge seven
cents for single fare, but will sell ten
tickets for half a dollar, thus practi-
cally giving us a five cent fare. Their
enterprise and grit cannot be too
highly commended, and the liberal
patronage of the public should make
the venture a most decided success.

They have ordered several new cars
at large expense, and will endeavor
to add one comfort at least to the
long suffering citizens of Quincy.
A ride for pleasure alone, will be
worth in the health of the ladies
and children, far more than it costs.
Help the railroad in every possible
way.

Quincy, May 29, 1888.

To whom it may concern:

I, William P. Martin, of Quincy
Ave., Quincy, Mass. hereby certify
that I had my son William insured in
the Metropolitan Life Insurance Co.
of New York, and within ten days
after his death I received promptly
the full amount of the insurance. I
have no hesitation in recommending
that all who desire to insure on the
Industrial plan, should insure in a
company whose safety and stability
is unquestionable as the Metropolitan
is. Their branch office is at Room 22
Durgin & Merrill block, Quincy,
Mass. Yours, etc.,
William P. Martin.

The St. Johns play the Somersets
of South Boston June 9th; the War-
rens June 16th; Chelseas June 18th;
the Lyceums June 23d; St. Peter's
of Dorchester June 30th. Games
called at 3:30 P. M.

WEST QUINCY.

Mr. John Connelly, is building his
new house off Common street.

Mrs. Elcock has built an addition
to her residence on Furnace Ave.

John Fitzgerald who has been ill
with typhoid fever is now able to sit
up.

Mr. Lewis and wife of Washington
D. C. are visiting at Mr. George
Barry's.

The extension of Bates Ave. will
be open for travel in the course of a
week or ten days.

William Good broke ground for
the cellar of a new house on Bates
Ave. Decoration day.

The St. Mary's C. T. A. Society
are soliciting subscriptions to build
their new hall. We wish them suc-
cess.

Some thief stole a hen, twenty
chickens and a barrel that contained
them, from George Hawes, Willard
street, some few nights ago.

There will be a reception of the
members of the Sacred Heart Society
of St. Mary's at 8 P. M., Sunday
June 10th.

The help employed in the hosiery
will work ten hours instead of nine,
as they have been doing, and will
stop work at 12 M. on Saturdays, for
the summer months.

The West Quincy ball team June
2nd, slaughtered the Stars of Chelsea
to the tune of 19 to 4. The full
score has not been handed in soon
enough for publication.

Miss Kate O'Connell was awarded
the gold watch at the late fair of the
House of Good Shepherd, Boston.
Having received the largest number
of votes. The amount of money,
something over \$300.

Many voters are complaining that
they do not know what the city
charter contains. It would be good
for a large yes vote if the committee
could immediately distribute a copy
to every voter in town.

Messrs. Wm. T. Shea, Thomas
McGrath, Wm. H. Tisdale, and
John E. Sullivan, were delegates at
the convention of the Catholic Total
Abstinence society, held at Lowell,
Wednesday, May 30th.

Mr. B. W. Reardon and others
have petitioned the Road Commis-
sioners, to accept as a town way the
private way leading from Common to
Cemetery street, as it is a public
necessity and worthy of notice and
hope that the Road Commissioners
will not overlook it.

The management of the West
Quincy base ball club are grateful to
the public for the liberal financial
support given them. However there
are some who never give to any of
the games, and yet enjoy the pleasure
as well as those who contribute their
mite. But we hope in the future
they will respond, and help the club
along.

Larry amuses the spectators with
his witty sayings while coaching the
players. He not only plays good
ball but is also giving confidence to
the younger players. It is said by
many that the audience at the game,
Decoration day, was the largest ever
present at a game in Quincy. Larry
is not only popular as a ball player,
but as an actor. Those wishing to
enjoy a good laugh should not fail to
attend the Drama, "Among the
Breakers," to be given in the base-
ment, June 13th, 14th, in which he
takes the part of the Irish servant,
and makes no end of honest fun.

Don't forget to be present at the
great rendition of "Among the
Breakers" in the basement Wednes-
day and Thursday evenings June 13th
and 14th. The wonderfully laugh-
able scenes between Larry Downey
and Patrick Fitzgerald occur fre-
quently and they are simply irresisti-
ble. Larry has a very comical part
and he just fits it. Same with "Scud"
of the African persuasion. Simon
Little has a grand part and does it
grandly. The ladies are all well
known and are perfection. Messrs.
McGrath, Sullivan, and McGowan
all promise splendid performances.
James Rooney is stage manager.
The object of the entertainment is to
purchase prizes for the children who
have deserved them by their record
in Sunday school. The expenses
will be large, scenery adapted to the
piece being ordered from Boston.
Tickets at usual price, to be obtained
from the teachers. Do your best
to encourage a noble work for the
benefit of your own children. Get
your tickets early and you will not
be disappointed. Remember the
dates June 13th and 14th.

Officers Michael J. Canivan and
David Barry are on duty enforcing
the Town by-laws.

There is considerable talk about
putting into a special town meeting
an article to purchase the present
ball field as a public park. What
do you think of it? We like the
idea and will do all we can for it.

ATLANTIC

The sidewalk in front of the
churches has been curbed and graded.

Mr. Timothy Riordan of Montana
a former resident of here is visiting
his brother.

John McKenna sprained his wrist
badly while playing ball and was
laid up for two weeks.

A largely attended meeting of the
Sacred Heart Confraternity was held
Sunday evening June 3rd.

Mr. Eliab Ramsdell was seriously
injured by falling from his team and
being stepped on by his horse.

Timothy Dacey well known to the
people of this part of the town was
drowned in a creek near Neponset
Ave., on Saturday night May 12th.

The dead body of a man was
found in the Neponset River, Thurs-
day May 10th. The remains were
badly decomposed and had evidently
been in water some time.

The body of James Miller was
found floating in the Neponset river,
Friday May 18th by Thos. Cuniff
and Peter Martin. After being
viewed by the Medical Examiner the
body was removed to the West
Quincy receiving vault and was
buried Sunday May 20th.

Our young men attended in large
numbers the St. John vs. Shamrock
game on Decoration day. They
were delighted at the brilliant show-
ing of our Atlantic players. They
are also glad to see so many younger
Atlantic boys in the St. John's second
nine, the "Monitors" and wish them
all every success. McCarthy and H.
Cunningham are the star battery of
the St. Johns. Big games at Quincy,
June 9, 16, 18, 23, 30, at 3:30 p. m.

OBITUARY.

At a meeting of the St. John's C.
L. & A. A. of Quincy, held at their
hall, the following resolutions were
adopted:—

WHEREAS: It has pleased the Al-
mighty God, in his infinite mercy and
wisdom, to remove from our midst,
by death, an esteemed associate, Tim-
othy McDonnell.

Resolved:—That while we bow in
humble submission to the will of Di-
vine Providence, yet we cannot but
regret the demise of one of our mem-
bers.

Resolved:—That in his death the
association has lost a worthy member,
his parents a loving and devoted son,
and his child, a fond father.

Resolved:—That we tender to his
parents our heartfelt sympathy in
their hour of bereavement and while
they mourn their loss, we remind
them that he has gone to God, who
made him, and that they will find con-
solation in Him who doeth all things
for the best.

Resolved:—That a copy of these
resolutions be entered on the records
of the association, a copy be sent to
the parents, and a copy be published
in the Quincy Monitor.

MICHAEL T. SULLIVAN,
JAMES F. BURKE,
MARTIN H. GARRITY,
PATRICK S. MORRIS,
LUKE J. COYLE,
WILLIAM MULLANE,
CHARLES CAHILL,
ANDREW MISCHLER,
Committee on Resolutions.

THE WATER QUESTION.

Some two months and more have
elapsed since a committee was ap-
pointed to consider and report upon
the water works and we have heard
nothing from it. This is the usual
course of Quincy committees and we
suppose it will with the other two
committees (on sewerage and Nepo-
set bridge) find no town meeting to
act when they are ready to speak.

Of the water question there is one
aspect that is, we think, seldom con-
sidered by our town's people. We
mean that relating to extensions: It
is certain that the great majority of
the people of the town who thought
about the matter at all in 1883 did
not believe any water works would be
built and thus there was no really in-
telligent consideration of the proper
course to be pursued.

In no town in the state is there so
good and cheap a hydrant service as
in Quincy. Neither is there any
town that has so many limitations.
The town contracted for hydrants,
for 25 years, where the authorities
may see fit to locate them at \$35.
each. But to the golden surface of
the contract there is another side
which is not even silver. Unless the
water company chooses to do it, there

is no way of having a new main laid.
In most every other town we think
in every town the contract for hy-
drants and other service contains
provisions for extending the mains
wherever and whenever the town de-
sires. Some clause restricting the
prices that may be charged for water.
In our usual unintelligent fashion our
solons drove what they considered a
sharp bargain and now when we wish
to have an extension of the water
pipes the representations of the water
company ask "will the town put on
any hydrants." As the selectmen
and engineers will only promise to lo-
cate a hydrant where they think it
may be needed after the main is laid
such action practically amounts to
prohibition of extension. The water
company has probably in the neigh-
borhood of twenty-five miles of the
best paying streets in the town piped.
Why should it care, especially for the
new districts that are being built upon
and to which water is the chief ne-
cessity? The water company does
not and need not care. The town
can do nothing if it is desired to, if the
water company will not agree to ex-
tend its pipes and with an entirely
non-caring board of hydrant locators
the interests of the town suffer.

Take Town hill the south plain,
the common south of Frederick & Fields,
Willard street and a dozen other
sections all needing water. The
water company give practically one
answer to all comers, "how many hy-
drants will be located?" and so it falls
out, no hydrants, no water for house-
hold use.

The idea we wish to impress on our
readers is that the town of Quincy
shall not flounder along in the old
way, always behind hand making her
citizens in new tricks pay for sinking
well and building cisterns many
times what it would cost to lay
water pipes. We believe the resi-
dents in the localities where water is
most needed would guarantee 6 per
cent, on the cost of the extensions
to supply them. If the town could
locate a proper and reasonable num-
ber of hydrants before the pipe is
down we think the water company
would furnish the facilities required.
To expect the company to extend its
pipes into many districts simply for
the present domestic service is asking

Quincy Monitor.

VOL. III. NO. 4.

SOUTH QUINCY, JULY, 1888.

PRICE 5 CENTS.

JOHN HALL,
Funeral and Furnishing
UNDERTAKER,
EMBALMER
51 Hancock Street.
Caskets and Flowers furnished.
Orders promptly attended to.
Telephone No. 9739

NOW
IS
THE
TIME
TO
TAKE

JOSEPH S. WHALL'S
COMPOUND
ELIXIR
SARSAPARILLA,
Dandelion Yellow Dock,
Gentian and Iron.

THIS Preparation is offered as one well adapted to meet the wants of those who require a Cordial and Tonic Medicine. It is recommended for
Purifying the Blood,
and re-invigorating the system, and for the removal and cure of diseases having their origin in an impure state of the blood.
The virtues of Dandelion, Yellow Dock, Sarsaparilla, Gentian and Iron are well known and highly esteemed for their value as medicines that are necessary. This Elixir fully represents the above named medicines, thus producing a preparation at once effective and agreeable.
Price \$1 per bottle, or six bottles \$5

CALL AND EXAMINE

Ladies' Underwear, Night
Robes, White Skirts, Childrens
Dresses from 2 to 8
years of age. Gents' Cheviot
Shirts and Boys Waists.

Small Wares etc.

MISSSES FLYNN

Hancock Street, Quincy

ATTENTION.

Base Balls, Hand Balls, and Bats,
Stationery, Confectionery,
Cigars and Tobacco.
Boston Morning and Evening Papers
Fireworks, Flags etc.

SOUTH QUINCY
POST OFFICE STORE.

W. F. LUNT,

AGENT FOR

Mutual Life Insurance Company.

Of New York.

Durgin & Merrill Block,

ROOM 1.

90 Hancock Street, 90

BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS,

Our complete, and we are prepared to show the LARGEST STOCK, the FINEST
GOODS ever shown in Quincy, and at the Lowest Prices.

HATS AND CAPS IN GREAT VARIETY.

CLOTHING

MEN'S, BOYS AND YOUTHS,

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

GENTS' UNDERWEAR.

GENTS' NECK WEAR.

RUBBER CLOTHING.

Bargains in all Our Departments.

GEORGE SAVILLE, - - QUINCY

H. O. SOUTHER,

Bricklayer & Plasterer,

Agent for Akron Drain and Sewer Pipe.

All kinds of Masons' Jobbing promptly
attended to. Shop

Cor. Hancock & Washington Sts.

P. O. Box 837

W. A. HODGES,

BAKER,

Hancock Street, Quincy.

Bread, Cake, Pastry, Crackers etc.

—OF ALL KINDS.—

Orders for Wedding Cake promptly at-
tended to.

I Wish To Announce

To the Gentlemen of West Quincy, that I am selling a
handsome and durable

Calf Shoe for \$3.50 or Dongola for \$3.25

In a lace or Congress. This shoe is a bargain. I have
also a new and complete line of Ladies and Childrens' Boots
and Shoes which I am offering at Prices which cannot be
beat. Call and examine the above goods and be convinced at

James O'Dowd,

LAMB'S BLOCK,

COPELAND STREET.

Boot and Shoe Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done.

When you are looking

WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELRY.

Silver and Plated Ware,

In new and elegant Patterns at

C. F. PETTENGILL,

93 Hancock Street,
NEXT BUILDING TO COURT ROOM.

All Watch and Clock Repairing Warranted.



Physicians Prescriptions compounded from the best materials by a competent Pharmacist at

A. G. DURGIN'S DRUG STORE,

Where also will be found the largest, freshest and best stock
of Drugs, Medicines and Fancy Goods to be had in the city
of Quincy.

Night Bell answered promptly and cheerfully at all hours
of the night.

THE

Quincy Street Railway

passes our store and will be running cars on, or soon after July 1st.
We invite every one in town to call
and look at our model store, whether
they wish to buy goods or not. To
every customer buying

Teas, Coffees & Spices,

CORRUGATED FLOUR

we will pay fare on either line, to and
from our store. This offer will hold
good for one month from the opening
of the road.

Ice Coffee free to customers
Saturday evenings, during hot
weather.

Boston Branch Grocery

J. F. MERRILL.

AN UNCOMMON STORY.

[From the French of Jules Lermino in
the Paris Figaro.]

Everybody in the little town of
Lyre-sur-Ys was astonished when it
became known that Mr. Mathias was
dead.

He was barely 45 years of age and
was a robust man, as straight as an
arrow. About three years before he
had become the husband of a young
girl of 20, a niece of the tax collector,
and whom he had loved with
frenzy.

Of course, once dead, Mr. Mathias
was credited with having been during
his lifetime the possessor of every
virtue. It would have gone hard
with the one who should have dared
to speak of him as having been a
usurer or miser, as people turned
him while living.

No man would have dreamed of
publishing anew the account of that
celebrated marriage, which certainly
did him honor, and which would have
brought back to mind the remem-
brance how all had feared that tall,
artful, avaricious and rich man who
people supposed to occupy his spare
moments in concocting poisons with
which he experimented on dogs. It
was no time to talk about that then.
He was dead. Peace to his ashes!

After all, in thinking the matter
over, was there anything so very ex-
traordinary in this death? It was
plain that Mr. Mathias had had
forebodings of its approach, for had
he not but a short time before sent
to Paris for workmen to erect in the
cemetery the mortuary chapel that
was at that moment waiting to re-
ceive mortal remains? Besides it
had been noticed that of late he had
probed about his house as if fearing
mysterious robbers. He sequestered
his wife and closed himself up for
weeks at a time in his laboratory,
the chimney of which seemed in a
blaze every night. "All these were
the premonitory symptoms of a brain
trouble," had said Dr. Labarre, who
had decided that death had resulted
from apoplexy.

Mr. Mathias had had a splendid
funeral. One-third of the popula-
tion of the town had followed his re-
mains to the graveyard, and it may
even be said that there were a few
misty eyes when the oaken coffin was
lowered into the crypt of the chapel,
a real monument in itself, where two
men of his size might have slept at
their ease.

The mourners returned from the
funeral wondering what the widow
would do.

Now, the truth of the matter is
that Mr. Mathias was not dead.

Two hours after the ceremony,
any one who might have been in the
vault where the coffin had rested
would have certified to the truth of
this statement. Two sharp clicks,
like the snap of a spring, resounded,
and the coffin opened like a closet.
Mr. Mathias sat up, stretching his
limbs like a man just awaking.
Through a grate in the ceiling a little
light entered. Mr. Mathias stood
up, slowly rubbing his slightly be-
numbed knees.

Taking all in all, he felt comfort-
able, quite comfortable. The dose
of the narcotic, which he had care-
fully measured himself before taking,
had had the exact effect he desired.
People had supposed him dead and
buried him; so much the better.

Since a long while Mr. Mathias
had made his preparations. The
vault had been fitted up with great
care. In it were suitable clothing,
food, and a few bottles of good wine.

As nothing stimulates the appetite
more than a funeral, even if it is
one's own, Mr. Mathias seated him-
self comfortably on his coffin, broke
his fast and drank good luck to the
future.

It is about time to say why, of his
own free will, Mr. Mathias was at
that moment six feet below the sur-
face of the ground.

As usual, there was a woman
mixed up in the matter. Unmoved
by feminine charms until the age of
40, Mr. Mathias, formerly an apothecary
who had made a fortune with
anti-spasm pills, fell in love with
pretty Annie Piederfer, the niece of
the tax-gatherer at Lyre-sur-Ys. He
had bluntly proposed to the young
girl, who had just as bluntly refused
to become Mrs. Mathias, in conse-
quence of which he fell in love like a

fool. I beg pardon! I should say
like a man of 40, who allows him-
self to fall in love. Not being of an
over honest nature, he had woven
such a subtle web about the tax-
gatherer, that in less than a year's
time, knowing that the government's
cash did not count up right, the un-
fortunate man was seriously consid-
ering the advisability of committing
suicide. It was at that moment that
Mr. Mathias appeared in the guise of
a savior and made his terms. The
niece offered herself up as a sacrifice
to save an uncle who had been a
father to her, although her affections
were already pledged to a clerk in
the office of a notary in a neigh-
boring town. As a sad victim on the
altar of duty, Annie became Mme.
Mathias.

She soon felt all the consequences
of the catastrophe. Mr. Mathias,
and perhaps he was not far from
wrong, was convinced that his wife
hated him. From this conviction to
the belief that she was deceiving him,
there was but one step. Ever tor-
mented by this suspicion he became
a monomaniac. His wife never put
her foot out of doors and no one
came to see her.

It was then that a bright idea
struck him. He would pretend that
he was going on a journey, not to
Versailles or Havre, as do comedy
husbands, but on a long, long jour-
ney, from which it would seem very
difficult for him to return.

And then, some night, he would
come back as much alive as ever,
the great confusion of the guilty
one.

He allowed himself three days
time, and he was quite pleased with
himself as he thought of all this, in
stretching himself out comfortably
in his coffin once more.

Mr. Mathias was getting im-
patient as the third day drew to a
close. He waited until the cemetery
clock struck eleven, the hour he had
chosen to begin operation.

His plans had all been well laid.
The wall of the graveyard bounded
his property. He had on hand a
complete suit of black clothes in
which to array himself as a phan-
tom druggist. In the graveyard
only would he wear his shroud, to be
in keeping with the predominating
color of the locality. Once over the
wall he would he straight to his
wife's apartment. Then the fun
would begin!

Mr. Mathias dressed himself, and,
everything being all right, he tilted
over the marble slab covering the
vault, climbed up into the mortuary
chapel, opened the door and walked
out into the graveyard with his
winding sheet on his arm.

As soon as he got into the alley he
unfolded the ample shroud and tried
to cast it around his shoulders. But
the sheet was quite heavy, and he
failed in his attempt. Just as he
was about to try it over he heard a
voice behind him say:

"Hold on! I will give you a
hand."

Not to realize what a disagreeable
surprise this was, would be a certain
proof that one had never been at
midnight in a graveyard, trying to
put on one's shroud.

The voice that had addressed Mr.
Mathias came from Old Grimbot, an
old fish, well known in all the neigh-
boring taverns. He drew near, and
looking Mr. Mathias full in the face,
exclaimed:

"Hello! is that you, Mr. Mathias?
Already!"

Mr. Mathias, not a little embar-
rassed, kept on trying to wind his
shroud about him, hoping that a
ghostly appearance would rid him of
his inopportune companion. It did
not, however. On the contrary,
Grimbot kindly assisted him in put-
ting on the sheet, and arranged it so
that the folds fell gracefully.

"I have just left my tomb," be-
gan Mr. Mathias in a hollow voice.

"So I see," said Grimbot, inter-
rupting him. "You seem to be in a
much greater hurry than the
others."

Mr. Mathias did not listen to him.
He was now taking long strides,
walking on tip-toe, just like a ghost.

Grimbot kept up with him, and
continued:

"The idea does not come to the
others so soon. They generally let
a month or two go by."

Mr. Mathias suddenly turned to-
ward him, and extended both arms,
exclaiming:

"Begone, profane man! Begone!"
"Tush! Tush!" said Grimbot, in
a fatherly tone. "Don't mind me—
after all, I suppose you want only to
take an airing like the other fellows."

Mr. Mathias kept on straight
ahead, not deeming it worth his
while to answer. He soon perceived
through the darkness, the gate of
the cemetery. Being always pre-
pared for the worst, he had a few
lois in his pocket. "Come," said
he, offering a couple of gold pieces to
Grimbot, "let's waste no time in
talk. Here, let me have the key."

Grimbot stepped back, exclaiming:
"What! the key! you want to go
out! That's a funny notion! But, I
say, none of that!"

"I will give you four lois!"

groomed Mr. Mathias.

"Say, now, stop that," replied
Grimbot, "or else I shall knock you
on the head. I have no objection to
your leaving your tomb and walking
about. The others do so, too."

"The others! what others?"

Grimbot gave a wide sweep around
with his hand, as he replied:

"Whv, the dead, of course!"

"The dead—who is talking to you
about the dead? Why, man, I am
alive, still living, don't you see?"

"Phew!" that is an awful joke;
but, see here, I am a good fellow.
Come along and take a drink with
me."

Like a pair of pinchers, his hand
grasped Mr. Mathias' wrist. He
dragged him to a small building, and
made him enter a room on the ground
floor.

Mr. Mathias was literally dum-
founded. After closing the door,
Grimbot got a bottle from the shelf,
and filling two glasses, he took one
and held it up, saying:

"Here's to you, Mr. Mathias.
Listen to me, good man, said Mr.
Mathias. "You want to have your
little joke at my expense. Well and
good. But there is a time for all
things. For a reason that concerns
me only, I have allowed myself to
be buried. Now, business of great
importance requires my presence out-
side. Let me go, and I assure you,
I shall pay you well."

While he was speaking Grimbot
had slowly walked around the table
and taken a position, standing, his
back against the door.

"You are a good talker," sneered
he. "So you are alive, eh? Well,
you are not the first that has told me
that. You see, I hear such strange
stories. Every night one or two of
them come, without ceremony, to
take a drink with me. Last night it
was the notary. You know whom I
mean? your neighbor, Radel, the one
that has the broken column. The
night before last I had a call from
Mme. Chadin, a mighty fine looking
woman, I tell you. I am a good
fellow. I let them walk about at
night and chat with them; but as for
letting them go outside, that's quite
another thing."

Mr. Mathias began to feel uncom-
fortable. And no wonder, for Grim-
bot spoke with perfect composure.

He was a medium sized, thick-set
man, with hands like a gorilla's.
His eyes were black and glistening.
A shiver ran through Mr. Mathias
frame as the idea struck him that the
man was crazy.

"Yes; that must be it. He must
be a visionary fellow who believed
the graveyard peopled with ghosts.
He lived in a fantastic world, the
creation of a drunkard's brain."

Mr. Mathias began talking, plead-
ing, promising, supplicating. "Whv,
how could he, the good, kind, intel-
ligent Grimbot, make such a mistake
as to take him for a dead man, and
he burst into a laugh.

"Here!" said Grimbot curtly;
"enough of this! so long as you
won't behave reasonably, you will
have to go in again."

"Go in again! go in where?"

"Into your home, of course? at
the corner of the third division."

"Into a tomb? Never!"

"You won't! Once! Twice?"

Mr. Mathias looked at the enor-
mous hands. Overcome with terror
he glanced around, looking for an
opening to escape through. There
was but one, the door, and there was
Grimbot propped up against it.
Anyhow, he had to pass, cost what
it may! So he rushed forward with
a scream.

Grimbot quietly put forward his
open hand, into which the throat of
his assailant fitted closely. Mr.
Mathias hiccoughed and tried to
struggle. The hand closed more
tightly. Mr. Mathias slid down on
the floor, kicked about for awhile
and then remained motionless.

Grimbot, like one used to occur-
rences of this sort, picked him up,
and walking with the dignified step
of a man conscious of having done
his duty, he carried him back to the
tomb, where he cast him into the
crypt. He then kicked the slab back
into its place, closed the grated door
and resumed his walk among the
tombs, muttering:

"Did you ever see the like?
Wanted to get out, eh! Not much."

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THE QUINCY MONITOR.

THE QUINCY MONITOR,

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RELIGIOUS INTERFERENCE

A public school teacher in Boston lately made himself ridiculous by attempting to force upon Catholic pupils a definition of indulgences, which his own rank bigotry had drawn from lying sources. The Boston Advertiser immediately censured his impudence and called his definition false doctrinally and historically, and flatly tells him it was none of his business as a public instructor to malign or misrepresent religious doctrines. This is only one instance of many unwarranted interferences in matters outside the limits of the duties of school teachers. It is this the worst kind of sectarianism that has compelled Catholics to protect themselves by erecting their own schools. With people of our faith, religion is a sacred thing which Jesus Christ left to his children to love, reverence and preserve intact. It is their only true comfort, their sole consolation amid the struggle, the temptations, the poverty, distress and misery of the savage warfare called life, and they are taught by Him that all the world, if gained, profits nothing when compared with the loss sustained by separating from the belief in his doctrine and from the observance of his law. What wonder then, that they should insist respectfully, that if their doctrines or practices are to be brought before children or adults, they should at least be presented or explained as they really are understood by the best and most reliable authorities of their own faith. Calumny, slander and ridicule however are the natural weapons of cowardly bigots, and they choose as the most impressionable and least dangerous of hearers the little children committed to their sense of justice, and honor, by Catholic parents, who are constantly told that their religious feelings and opinions are and shall be sacredly respected and free from misrepresentation, ridicule or interference. Boston is not alone in this respect. It has happened frequently in Quincy schools, models though they are supposed to be. The time has not yet quite arrived to use the evidence on hand, but we would advise our Catholic parents to tolerate no infringement upon their right to have their children's public school education free from all aspersions and attacks upon their religious convictions.

This Boston teacher has certainly received a severe and deserved lesson and his public condemnation by the great daily papers and by the school committee ought to be a warning to others, whose ignorance and hatred of any religion but their own might lead them to similar blunders and punishment. The non Catholic outcry against this man's actions is very encouraging inasmuch as it exhibits an inclination to listen to the just complaint, of Catholics so long unheeded. Justice to all is a motto which should be constantly before the eyes of every public official.

THE NEW CITY.

Notwithstanding the very great opposition to the acceptance of the charter the people of Quincy have voted to become a city. The best proof of the wisdom of this decision will be the election of the best men to the offices of Mayor and Councilmen. Many of the arguments used to defeat the acceptance of the charter, were put forward without much regard to their accuracy. Now that contest is over it is best to forget the differences of opinion, and make Quincy a model city. The absurd idea, that a city must necessarily be a nest of corruption, is no longer heard round town. People are talking about "Who is the best man for Mayor?" and who will be the councilman from your ward? It will be found that the first city government, will be composed of men whose integrity will not be questioned, and who will compare favorably with any of our former town officials, as regards their ability. In speaking of a city government we can see very little change from our present practice. The Mayor, will have more power, than the chairman of the selectmen has now, but his responsibility will be much greater, and he will be held more strictly to account for his action. Many think this feature in the charter is a bad one, liable to abuse; the remedy is in the hands of the people—elect a good

man for mayor. The council is no more than enlargement of the committee of fifteen, made permanent, and enabling the board to enact legally what the committee could only recommend.

Of course the official powers of mayor, and members of the council, are liable to abuse, but the same objection applies to all elective offices. Our representatives, or senators in Congress, can if they see fit, vote in direct opposition to the wishes of their constituents, and the people must submit, until the next election. It is extremely a rare case where any man acted in direct opposition to the wishes of the men who elected him, but we know of no instance of such a man being re-elected. Quincy will always have the ballot to defend their rights against corrupt combinations, but "prevention is better than cure," elect the best men to all the offices, and we shall have no trouble. It will not be fair to charge the city government with the expenses of the many changes that must come immediately, and which would have to be incurred, even if the charter was not adopted. Quincy has been tormented for nearly a generation, our only policy has been to do nothing, yet our taxes are and have been as high as the extravagant city of Boston. Now we propose to build a sewer, buy the water works; and many other needed improvements, somebody must pay for them, and it is not likely that our Braintree neighbors will pay any of our bills. We should have made many improvements long before now, which would not cost much, but which will be multiplying in increased cost every year. There is the widening of Water and Copeland streets. A few years ago, the cost of widening these streets would be comparatively nothing. Now these streets must be widened, and every day's delay will increase the cost. The town of Quincy, has been "penny wise, and pound foolish," let us hope the city will do better.

It was funny to find some democrats opposed to the charter, dreading the city would become Republican, and some Republicans voting against it, in fear of creating a Democratic stronghold.

We cannot see how the new arrangement can make much change, the majority rule, if the Republicans are on top, they will rule the city, and if the Democrats turn out, they will hold the fort.

Let both parties bring forward their best men, give the charter a fair trial, and if the present one works well, let us all support it;—it is not claimed by any of its framers, or supporters, that it is all perfection—if it needs amendment, we can amend it in any particular which will not be in harmony with the wishes of a majority of the citizens.

FAIR PLAY.

LAGER BEER.

It is probable that if the liquor interest had confined itself to the old-fashioned ways of dealing in stimulants, there never would have been any demand for prohibition. In the old days, the spirit or beer shop was established in compliance with an existing demand. Everybody drank, more or less, and so the landlord established his place, and sold to those who came to it of their own will. He had his regular customers who came in for their morning sustenance, their eleven-o'clock soother, their before-dinner appetizer, and, in the evening, after the day's labor was over, these same customers made a little club and boozed to their heart's content. They sang songs in a more or less maudlin condition, their musical efforts being mostly in praise of the liquor they were consuming. They sang—

"See how it sparkles,
This drink divine!"

"Landlord, fill the flowing bowl,
Till it doth run over,
For to-night we'll merry, merry be,
For to-night we'll merry, merry be,
For to-night we'll merry, merry be,
And to-morrow we'll get sober."

It is all very pleasant that night, but the getting sober on the morrow! Why is it that no song-writer has ever written a bass solo, of the horribly lugubrious style, delineating the getting sober? Why did not the lamented Mr. Dickens describe Dick Swiveller getting sober in the morning, as a fitting companion to his wonderful description of Mr. Swiveller's getting drunk at night? The aching head and torn-up nerves should have their poet as well as the process producing those terrors.

The new drink which the German brewers introduced made rapid progress in public favor. The temperance advocates of that day looked upon it without hostility, for they preferred that men should drink the mild lager rather than the more fiery whiskey or rum. Therefore its use was rather encouraged than discouraged.

The brewers saw in this their opportunity. They built great breweries, some of them with a capacity going a long way up into the hundreds of thousands of barrels per annum, which was not to be wondered at, as the profit on each barrel was from \$1.50 to \$3.

Then came the very important question, how was this great volume of beer to be sold? These acute men were not long in solving that problem. They took their good hard dollars and established everywhere what is now known as the "beer-saloon." They found for them conscienceless creatures, with neither morals nor decency, who never had money enough to pay for a meal of victuals, hang-dog fellows with long mustaches, and trousers chewed off at the heels, with dirty neckties to hide still more dirty shirts, paper-collared twice turned about, who would be thieves, but for the lack of courage, the fellows who crawl between heaven and earth, living, the good Lord who permits them only knows how. They took this class of persons and rented for them each a room or two, and put in a counter, some round pine tables and cheap chairs; they supplemented a cheap pool-table and a few packs of cards, and put in behind the bar a keg of beer, a few bottles of whiskey, and some glasses, and set them to work, perfectly equipped devil's missionaries.

How could they afford to trust this property with such men? Nothing could be more safe. They did not sell it—it remained their property, all there was of it. The keeper was compelled to sign an agreement to sell so many kegs of their beer a day, as the condition of enjoying the use of the place. Of course the beer had to be paid for on delivery, so all the capital required was the price of one small keg, which amounted to from \$2 to \$2.50. In most cases the poor wretch did not have this trifling amount, and the brewer was forced to give him the first keg on credit. But as there are one hundred glasses of beer in a quarter barrel, and as each glass brings five cents, the debt was always a safe one.

Now comes the point. This poor devil, this tool of the brewer, has to sell so much beer a day to keep his place. He has to pay the rent of the "saloon," for the brewer either owns it, or is responsible for it, and also he must pay for so much beer per diem. This new system changed the entire nature of the business. The retailer is no longer the quiet man engaged in a half-disreputable business (for, in its best estate, liquor selling has never been counted a respectable trade), but he is a missionary for the diffusion of alcohol, and an urgent, indefatigable fastener of the alcoholic appetite upon just as many as he can get his unclean hands upon. He goes out in search of customers, and by his efforts liquor is no longer a passive nuisance, but an active, aggressive evil.

How does he do it? He has a thousand ways. He makes his room as pleasant as possible; he takes the daily newspaper, which are free to his customers; he hangs cheap but attractive pictures upon his walls—ways of a demoralizing nature, for his business is to demoralize; he provides games of chance and skill for his customers, the stake being always beer; he invites workmen to sit in his place, where there is a warm stove in the winter, and artificially cooled air in the summer; he spreads a cheap lunch which is free to all comers, the vands being invariably thirst-provoking, and all this sort of thing.

Now the workman who comes into this place may have before, on occasion, taken a glass of beer, when he happened to be in the way of it, but he has no especial appetite for

it, and no regular craving. Before the opening of this place in his neighborhood, he went to his home sober, and spent his evenings with his family, as a decent workman should, and there was always bread and meat in his larder, and his wife and children were decently and comfortably clad. For the purpose of meeting his mates and discussing the current topics of the day, and for the healthy pleasure of playing games, he becomes very quickly habituated to frequenting the saloon, and, of course, takes his glass of beer. He must do this, for he is too proud to enjoy the facilities of the place without making some return. Sociability being the chief attraction, he is invited to drink by the other frequenters, his sense of liberality compels him to reciprocate, and so he, who dropped in for one glass, goes out with a dozen under his belt, comfortably drunk. He didn't mean to, but custom, the custom of the place, most artfully devised, forced him into it. He goes home drunk every night, after a month or two of it.

The effect of the alcohol poison is not well enough understood. No man can touch it without fastening upon himself a craving for more. This is a physiological law which is fixed and certain. The man who comes to stopping at a place of this kind every night and taking one glass within a week finds a half dozen necessary. And the seller helps him along the downward road as rapidly as possible. There is always upon the counter a plate of pickled codfish, or red herrings cut to proper lengths or pretzels covered with salt, all thirst-provokers, and they actually put salt into the beer, that the desire for the pleasant liquor may be increased. Beer becomes a necessity to him before he is aware of it, and his fate is fixed. The seller can count upon so much a day from him as certainly as though he had it in his till.

And this is not all, by any means. Lager-beer originally contained only three or four per cent. of alcohol, but it now contains ten and twelve per cent. The original beer did not make drunkards fast enough. It took a long time to fix the habit so as to make the victim profitable. Hence they threw in glucose to make more alcohol, and all sorts of cheap drugs of the maddening kind, that the drinker may be bound hand and foot, and put into their possession in an absolutely helpless condition as soon as possible. It was not enough to make a beer drinker—to get the largest profit it became necessary to make a drunkard of him. It resulted as anticipated. The beer drunkard is the worst drunkard in the world, and his chains are the heaviest and strongest.

A more infernal infernalism was never devised, and if it does not call for some sort of law, nothing does. But it does not stop here. Men are not the only victims. There are boys in the neighborhood, striplings from thirteen to sixteen. The agent of the brewers arranges his trap for them. They have no money, so he gives them credit. He has a room for them secure from observation, in which they may play cards, or pool, or other forms of billiards; all for beer, of course.

When the account swells to a sufficient amount he demands payment. The alarmed boy cannot pay. He frightens him with threats of appealing to his parents, and, when the boy is sufficiently ground down, he suggests that his mother has linen, his elder brother a revolver, his father books and his sister jewelry, and he gives him the name of a pawnbroker who will advance him all the money he wants, on articles of this kind. The frightened boy jumps at this easy escape, goods are missed from the house, servant girls are discharged for theft, and the thing goes on until the boy becomes a confirmed thief, and so bold in his operation that discovery is made.

Whether he finally gets to the House of Correction or not, he is a beer-sodden wreck before he is eighteen, and is the bond-slave of the drink-fiend forever.

The vast brewing establishments of Milwaukee, Cincinnati, Toledo, and Rochester have millions invested in this business, and their success in the introduction of their beer may be measured by their wealth. They are the richest corporations in the country, and no instances are known where, with fair business management, they have not amassed enormous fortunes.

They keep energetic men travelling all the time establishing saloons. In the city of Toledo, with 90,000 population, they have 800, and the number is constantly and rapidly increasing. A corporation cannot break ground in the suburbs of a factory, that the brewer's agent is not there to purchase a lot upon which to erect

a saloon, and the moment an addition to the city is platted, a saloon is the first building that goes up. They know every workman, and the wages he gets, and they demand their share of it, and generally get it. Did they confine their operations to the cities, it would not be so bad, but they do not. They have invaded the country, and there is scarcely a hamlet or cross-roads in which they are not represented. With millions of capital, with an energy that is wonderful, with all the zeal that cupidity inspires and feels, they are everywhere. There is not a family that they do not threaten, nor one that is outside their influence.

It is this aggressive feature of the trade which has awakened a demand for the interposition of the law to prohibit, instead of restraining. Heavy taxation of the traffic has no effect, for the profits of the business are so great that no taxation has ever been reached that they could not laugh at. The profit on beer is enormous, and they have a safeguard against taxation in this, that they make their own prices and they have possession of their customers. Should a tax upon beer be made so great that the seller should be compelled to double the price, it would make no difference in sales to his regular customers. They must and will have it.

"Back and side go bare, go bare,
And hand and foot go cold,
But holy God send thee good ale enough,
Whether it be new or old."

This is as true as it was in the days when the song was written. The wide-spread misery caused by this wholesale poisoning of the masses the poverty, degradation, ignorance, crime and disease it entails, the increased taxation it has caused, have alarmed the general public, and made some action against it absolutely necessary. In five States, Maine, Iowa, Kansas, Minnesota, and Georgia, Prohibition is an accomplished fact, and the sentiment in favor of it is rapidly spreading.

*North American Review copy. Evidently a mistake, should be Rhode Island.—PENSACOLA.

THE CITY OF QUINCY.

Since our last issue some of the voters of this town who took an interest in the matter have decided that we should become a city. The lack of concern was very remarkable, since less than half of those qualified to vote, went to the polls. This apathy, we believe, was the result of some of the charter provisions which were not in harmony with the judgment of many who have longed for a change in local government. A large number of these declined to vote, not desiring to accept the charter, and yet wishing a city government. But although we might have had a better charter, now that Quincy a city must be, let us all put our shoulder to the wheel and give the movement a united and hearty support. Men may differ regarding the manner to obtain the best results, and still all be equally desirous of promoting public welfare. The Monitor has always been in the lead for public improvement and intends to remain devoted to the cause. How shall we obtain what all seek? By nominating for the highly responsible office of Mayor, a man without fear or reproach. One who has no respect for cliques. One who is a sincere friend of the working class, too often neglected. A man of justice wisdom and energy who will not hesitate to do right to friend or foe. Many worthy and distinguished names are under consideration but among them all rank Hon. John Quincy Adams or Peter Butler, our first choice, Hon. Josiah Quincy, second choice, Hon. W. A. Hodges, third. The ability and fitness of these gentlemen are beyond question. It will take some time to get the city machinery into thorough working order, and we must not expect that the whole face of Quincy will be made a paradise within the first six months of the new government. Mistakes will be made then as now and the reputation of the tremendous errors, follies and paroxysms of extravagance of the "wisdom corner" will require a vast expenditure of patience and prudence. Look well to your city council! Here will be the power that will care for or neglect public welfare. The council will command, the Mayor and his subordinates will obey. Vote for the very best. Be very careful about the councilmen at large. We don't like their institution, and are afraid they will prove to be another "wisdom corner" unless the greatest judgment is used in their nomination and election. We consider this the most important matter in the whole city government, viz: the election of progressive, public spirited, fair minded councilmen at large.

Guide us the best men to start with. Time enough for the wire pullers when public interest and virtue have ceased. We hope for an intelligent consideration of public affairs, an impartial distribution of the city money among the wards in greater attention to streets, lights, sidewalks etc., in hitherto neglected districts, an equal and just method of assessing property, particularly in regard to large tracts of unimproved land which the owners are holding for speculation and upon which they are paying practically no taxes except at the valuation of twenty-five years ago. Give the charter a fair honest trial, help to get the best men, and then if the city is not what it reasonably should be, apply for a new charter.

What are the People saying, Sister?



Scout Brother!! Scout!!!!



For WILLARD'S,

WHERE YOU CAN GET A GOOD DRINK OF

SODA and MILK SHAKE,

For only 5 CENTS a glass.

Children's Pictures

Now is the time to have Children's pictures made during vacation.

—Call on—

A. FRANK BUSSELL,

Chestnut Street,
Quincy.

Eddy's Refrigerators

"THE STANDARD"

—FOR SALE BY—

FRANK F. CRANE,

Cor. Hancock and Chestnut Street.

THE HORSE CARS

Will take you to the only man in

Quincy who warrants all repairs on

COMPLICATED WATCHES.

WILLIAM,S

THE WEST QUINCY JEWELER

FIREWORKS!

Fizbangs, Skyscrapers,

And all the

FIXIN'S

At Bass' Shoe Store.

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We Won't Wait

FOR WEATHER OR

Sigh For The Seasons

A Stock That Must Be Sold

We will cut the cost to the circum-

stances, and convince you that

A Bargain

Is always in season

We can't force the season, but we

can

FORCE A SALE

And the way we shall do it is by

putting

PRICES AWAY DOWN

Our loss is your gain

CLAPP BROTHERS,

QUINCY.

FIREWORKS!

FOR THE BOYS AT THE

West Quincy Fruit Store

ALSO, ALL THE

Popular Temperance Drinks

WHEN YOU WANT

—TO GET BARGAINS IN—

BOOTS & SHOES

You should call at the new Boot & Shoe store, where you will find a

full line of Ladies', Gents' and Childrens' foot wear. One of the many

Bargains which we are offering is a Gent's Hand sewed Shoe made to order

any style, \$5.50. Remember the store is on Water street, next to McDon-

nell's sheds.

WILLIAM GOODE

N. B. BOOT AND SHOE REPAIRING DONE.

Bread, Cake, Pastry, Crackers, etc.

Made from the best flour to be found in the market.

Baked Beans and Brown Bread every Sunday Morning.

Orders for Wedding Cake will receive special attention and be furnished

with promptness. All orders delivered at your door.

N. B. GRIGNON, Baker.

COR. of COPELAND and CROSS STS., WEST QUINCY.

Satisfaction is guaranteed to purchaser

of Granite Tools. Jobbing, heavy

or Light, is also solicited.

Walter H. Ripley,

CROSS STREET, - - - WEST QUINCY, MASS.

Lock Box 16. Orders by Mail Promptly Attended to.

W. E. BROWN,

UNDERTAKER,

Pierce's Block, cor. Hancock and Washington Streets.

Residence Faxon Ave. Telephone 9787.

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Fireworks

—IS AT—

F. E. KIMBALL'S,

Come and examine my large stock.

CEMETERY STREET, WEST QUINCY.

PLUMBING

Metropolitan

Life Insurance Company.

OF NEW YORK.

The largest Industrial Insurance

company of America.

Insurance effected on lives of both

sexes from one year old to seventy years.

Premiums range from 5 cents weekly to

60 cents. Dues collected at the Homes

of Members. Additional Agents wanted.

Every inducement given by way of salary

and commission. All necessary informa-

tion given on application to Mr. P. P. Mc-

Kay, Asst. Superintendent, 22 Durgin and

Merrill's Block.

QUINCY, MASS.

Shop in Basement of Court

House Building.

BASE BALLS.

AND BATS

—AT—

E. B. SOUTHER'S

—Also agent for all—

Newspapers and

Periodicals.

Dealer in Stationery, in all its

varieties, Toys, Fancy Goods, Cut-

lery, Pistols, Ammunition, etc. Con-

fectionery, Cigars, Pipes, Tobacco,

and Smokers' Articles.

PERFUMES BY THE OUNCE.

88 Hancock Street.

THE WORKINGMAN'S FRIENDS

As the election approaches the

one in four years friends of the work-

ingman are putting in an appear-

ance. Just before the election in

1884, stump orators declared that if

Cleveland was elected the country

would go to the dogs—all the fac-

tories would be shut up, and univer-

sal distress would prevail. Cleve-

land was elected, those wicked demo-

crats came into power, but the prop-

hets of evil were disappointed, and

instead of shutting up their factories,

they have as a rule increased their

capital, but they took special care

not to increase the wages of the

operatives. It was universally con-

ceded that the tariff which was

passed as a necessity of the war was

oppressive in many ways, and that it

needed to be revised, now that a re-

vision is proposed, and a reduction

of the import duties brought before

Congress, the monopolists are once

more come to the front in opposition

to any reform, and solemnly declare

that their only object is to protect the

interests of the workingman!!

In 1884, it was the cotton manu-

facturers who took special charge of

the poor man's interest, in the pre-

sent campaign, the wool growers are

taking the lead, and trying to pull

the wool over the eyes of the people.

They solemnly declare that if the

Mills Bill becomes a law, that nei-

ther the bootmakers of Brooklyn,

nor the stone cutters of Quincy can

eat any more mutton. There is a

large amount of dry humor in this ar-

gument of the Ohio politicians. They

are extremely angry with Mr. Rus-

sell of Massachusetts, who is him-

self a large wool producer, who

A new road has been opened on

the Miller estate from Bigelow street

to Elm street.

Munroe's polishing shop has been

closed the past week, the men wait-

ing for their pay.

Phipps street and Mount Pleasant

have been greatly improved lately by

the Road Commissioners.

New walls are being built on both

sides of the canal for a short distance

in the rear of Keating's store.

Curbing has been laid on Water

street in front of the houses owned

by Mrs. Kelshaw and Mr. Patrick

McDonnell.

A new engine has been put in

Whitcher's boot factory. It seems

they have given up the idea of going

to Hingham.

The Granite band has given sever-

al concerts in the Square during the

past month and are showing great

improvement.

John H. Veazie has removed his

drug store from Granite street to the

"hollow," on Hancock street, a much

better stand.

The Point holes and Mosquito

woods are drawing many picnic

parties on Sundays from Quincy and

neighboring town.

The travelling derrick at Mitchell's

Granite Works is undergoing repairs.

A new boiler is being put in to re-

place the old one which was unsafe.

The new road from Franklin street

to the Faxon Park is being built in a

most substantial manner. George A.

Ordway is boss on the road and is

tending strictly to business.

Mr. John Goodhue is doing busi-

ness in the bake house on Water

street formerly occupied by P. N.

Ferron. He is one of our best men-

Please hand in your subscription

for the base ball team as soon as pos-

sible. It is much needed.

Under the direction of foreman

Ordway the work on the new street

by Faxon park is progressing very

rapidly.

Larry Downey, one of our most

popular members, had the misfor-

tune to drive a large piece of steel

into his left hand while at work a few

days ago. The cut was so large it

required several stitches to close it.

The School Committee have taken

a step to prevent other towns from

hiring the principals of our schools.

They have voted that the salary of

the principals shall be \$1000. for the

first three years, \$1100. for the next

three years, and \$1200. thereafter.

This is a good inducement for them

to remain, but why not offer some in-

ducement to the oldest and highest

principal in town, Mr. Keith of the

High School? Never do things by

halves.

Miller & Freeman's circus visited

Quincy, June 19th, and showed to a

large audience. The most wonderful

performance of the day was the feat

of jumping from the baloon, while at

a distance of about two thousand

feet from the ground. The many

people who witnessed this daring leap

will be sorry to hear that the athlete,

while doing the same thing at Marl-

boro, a few days later, fell on the

roof of a house and from there to the

ground, breaking his leg.

Mr. Joseph Dasha and Miss Ellen

Larkin were united in the bonds of

matrimony at St. John's church, on

the morning of June 20th. Mr. H.

Talbot and Miss Annie Ring acted as

best man and lady. High Mass was

We have had a number of June

weddings in this part of the parish.

It is safe to say that most of our

readers intend to vote for Cleveland

and Thurman.

Copeland street widening in front

of Thomas O'Brien's is a vast im-

provement.

Sunday School closes July 1st.

The examinations oral and written

are now in progress.

A handsome granite fountain has

been placed at the junction of Cope-

land and Granite streets.

Hyde Park is agitating for free

Quincy Monitor.

VOL. III. NO. 5.

SOUTH QUINCY, AUGUST, 1888.

PRICE 5 CENTS.

JOHN HALL,
Funeral and Furnishing
UNDERTAKER,
EMBALMER
51 Hancock Street.
Carriages and Flowers furnished.
Orders promptly attended to.
Telephone No 9739

NOW
IS
THE
TIME
TO
TAKE

JOSEPH S. WHALL'S
COMPOUND
ELIXIR
SARSAPARILLA
—WITH—
Dandelion Yellow Root
Gentian and Iron.
100 Doses One Dollar.

THIS Preparation is offered as one well adapted
to meet the wants of those who require a Cordial
and Tonic Medicine. It is recommended for
Purifying the Blood,
and re-invigorating the system, and for the removal
and cure of diseases having their origin in an im-
pure state of the blood.
The virtues of Dandelion, Yellow Dock, Sarsapa-
rilla, Gentian and Iron are so well known and high-
ly valued for their value as medicines that a de-
tailed account of their properties is deemed quite
unnecessary. It is a truly fully representative of the above
ingredients and a preparation of the highest quality and
reputation.
Price 40 per bottle, or six bottles \$2.

LADIES' WRAPPERS
VERY CHOICE SELECTION
For one Dollar Each.

THE FULLY OF NELLY O'CONNOR.
The room was small and scantily
furnished, but in all its arrangements
there were traces of womanly taste
and thrift. The window was low and
narrow, and looked into an uninviting
court, but it was covered with a cur-
tain of dainty white, through which a
stray gleam of sunshine fell upon
Nelly O'Connor's plants. There was
a living sprig of green shamrock from
the old soil, and a pet geranium, the
gorgeous crimson blossoms of which
shown out like rubies amid the emerald
setting foliage, in spite of "winter
and cold weather." It seemed as if
the influence of Nelly O'Connor's
loving heart had power to protect her
silent pets from the blight of the
fierce frost, for while her neighbor's
plants withered and died at the first
touch of cold weather, hers thrived
well, and from their little window
nodded defiance to sleet and snow.

On the neatly papered walls of this
little room hung three pictures—the
Immaculate Conception, right above
Nelly's head; St. Patrick and the
Serpents, and Daniel O'Connell,
whose "counterfeit presentment"
was placed directly opposite old Mr.
O'Connor's arm-chair.
Having told all I remember about
the room, I shall try to describe Nelly
herself.

She sat in her usual place by the
window engaged in her usual occupa-
tion—sewing—for Nelly O'Connor
had to work for her own living and
for that of her father, too.
That pale gleam of winter sunshine
lightly touched her smooth brown
hair, and formed a halo around the
head that bent over the work so in-
tently. Imagine a graceful little
woman clad in a dark dress with
snowy collars and cuffs; imagine an
oval face with less color in it than it
possessed three months ago, when it
looked its last on a certain green isle
across the sea; a pair of dark blue
eyes, serene, calm, yet bright, with
at times a sparkle of mischief in their
depth, and at others a shadow of sad-
ness. Imagine—but what's the use
of imagining at all?—anybody that
never saw Nelly O'Connor can not im-
agine what a charming, modest Irish
girl she was at this time.

ATTENTION.
Base Balls, Hand Balls and Bats.
Stationery, Confectionery, Cigars
and Tobacco.
Boston Morning and Evening Papers
etc.
—AT—
So. Quincy Post Office Store

MISSES FLYNN
Hancock Street, Quincy

W. F. LUNT,
AGENT FOR
Mutual Life Insurance Company.
Of New York.
Durgin & Merrill Block,
ROOM 1.

90 Hancock Street, 90
—OUR STOCK OF—
BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS,
Is now complete, and we are prepared to show the LARGEST STOCK, the FINEST
GOODS ever shown in Quincy, and at the Lowest Prices.
—ALSO—
HATS AND CAPS IN GREAT VARIETY.
CLOTHING
—FOR—
MEN'S, BOYS AND YOUTHS,

GENTS FURNISHING GOODS,
GENTS' UNDERWEAR,
GENTS' NECK WEAR,
RUBBER CLOTHING.
Bargains in All Our Departments.
GEORGE SAVILLE - - QUINCY

H. O. SOUTHER, **W. A. HODGES,**
Bricklayer & Plasterer, **BAKER,**
Agent for Akron Drain and Sewer Pipe.
All kinds of Masons' Jobbing promptly
attended to. Shop
Cor. Hancock & Washington Sts.
P. O. Box 837.

I Wish To Announce
To the Gentlemen of West Quincy, that I am selling
handsome and durable
Calf Shoe for \$3.50 or Dongola for \$3.25
In a lace or Congress. This shoe is a bargain. I have
also a new and complete line of Ladies and Children's Boots
and Shoes which I am offering at Prices which cannot be
beaten. Call and examine the above goods and be convinced at
James O'Dowd,
LAMB'S BLOCK, **COPELAND STREET**
Boot and Shoe Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done.

W. E. BROWN,
UNDERTAKER,
Pierce's Block, cor. Hancock and Washington Streets.
Residence Faxon Ave. Telephone 9787.

Try One Of F. E. KIMBALL'S
ICE CREAMS
Made by the Philadelphia Celebrated Ice Cream Co.
and received fresh every day at my store.
Cemetery Street, **West Quincy.**

George M. Sawyer.
Announces to the public that he is prepared to furnish
all kinds of
Groceries and Provisions.
at the very lowest prices at his store in Hardwick's building
Franklin street, Quincy. The Horse cars pass right by the
door and you will save money by trading with.

GEORGE M. SAWYER.
NOTICE.
TO THE SOUTH and WEST QUINCY PEOPLE.

In cold or stormy weather or at any other time, I respect-
fully invite the public to avail themselves of my store as a
waiting place for the Horse cars which pass the door going
to or from West and South Quincy. Whether you wish to
purchase Drugs or Medicines or not you will be welcome to
the privilege.

A. G. DURGIN.

It is a well known fact
That we have not only the finest
retail store in Quincy, but that there
are none better arranged or better
stocked in the State.
That our goods are always fresh
and of the best quality.
That our prices are lower than the
same quality of goods can be bought
for elsewhere.
That only constantly increasing
trade is the best guarantee that the
above is true.
That our New Teas are the finest
we have ever shown.
That our Corrugated Flour is un-
equalled as a bread maker, because it
will make more loaves, and they will
remain moist longer than any other
flour in the market.
That any goods sent out from our
establishment have our full guarantee
as to quality or no charge.
That it will pay anyone reading
this to give us a call whether they
wish to buy or not.
That we have a large trade but
still want more, and cordially invite
every family to give us a trial order.

Boston Branch Grocery
J. F. MERRILL.

often figured largely in his conversa-
tion, it gave him pleasure to empa-
size his remarks by pointing with his
finger at the portrait of "old Dan
himself."
"Well, Nelly, mavourneen," he be-
gan, settling himself comfortably in
his chair, "Tip and myself have had
a long walk through the city, but
there's no work stirrin' that a blind
man can do." He spoke gravely,
but without bitterness.
"An' what if there isn't, father?"
said Nelly, hastily dropping her work.
"Sure there's plenty for me to do."
The old man shook his head. "It
isn't the likes o' you, mavourneen,
that ought to be slavin' here from
morn to night, wearin' your fingers
to the bone for a worthless ould wreck
that can do nothin' but eat and sleep."
"But you promised to tell me some-
thing, you know."
"Thurs for you. I've had as many
adventures as the Seven Champions
themselves the day. Who do you
think I met first—from our place at
home?"
"I'm not good at guessing, father."
There was a look of expectation in
her eyes.
"Faith, I knew very well who
you'd name." And he chuckled.
"But it was one of Dan Deagan's six
daughters. She came across on the
last steamer, and I knew her by her
rough, harsh voice, just like her
father's. I didn't know her name,
an' I didn't want to tell her I'd forgot-
ten it, so I called her Kate, an' faith
I hit the nail on the head." He
laughed outright, and continued,
pointing to the picture opposite, "for
that's what they called a daughter of
old Dan's, and ever since the whole
countryside has been swarin' with
Kates. She tells me that Fasher Ke-
van is stationed at a church outside
the city. I've the name on a bit of
paper."

"What! our own Father Kevan,
from home?"
"The same, God bless him! a
priest's a priest, anyhow, but it a
great comfort entirely to have one
from our own place. I met Pierce
Toole this afternoon." He paused
for an instant.
Nelly involuntarily bent lower over
her work, as if to hide the heightened
color in her face. She forgot that
the old man could not see.
"I was steppin' off the ferryboat
when I slipped betwixt it and the
wharf, an' sure I'd have a cold bed
in the Delaware this same evenin' if
it wasn't for a strong pair of arms
that pulled me out, safe and sound,
before I touched the wather. That
pair of arms belongs to Pierce Toole.
He's a fine, strappin' gossoon, sure
enough, but, though he saved my life,
I couldn't help noticin' that his breath
smelt o' whisky."

Nelly's face flushed a deeper red.
"Sure, father, the best of men may
take—"
"I know—I know," interrupted the
old man, impatiently. "And I know
Pierce Toole's nature. Sure he might
have married you at home with me
full consent, if it wasn't for his love
for the liquor. I know him, I say;
when he gets a taste o' the stuff, he
can't leave off drinkin'. Well, af-
ter he had pulled me safe aboard,
he asked me if I'd let him come and
see me—me!" And he chuckled at the
idea. "It's not me he wants, the
spalpeen! I couldn't say yes, and I
wouldn't say no, so I told him I'd
leave it all to you. He'll come to-
night, and I'll tell him you'll not see
him, if you want me to. I'll not
stand between you and him any
longer. You may choose for your-
self."

Nelly made no answer, but she
glanced across the room to the spot
where a small looking-glass hung,
and, with eyes and cheeks unusually
bright, occupied herself in giving
some extra touches to her hair.
Her father understood the move-
ment. He smiled, half in sadness,
half in mirth.

"Och ohone!" said he; "women
are all alike. They'll have their ould
fathers any day, to take up with the
first spalpeen that asks them!"

"An' sure didn't my mother take up
with you?" murmured Nelly, with just
a tinge of sauciness. "but I'll never
leave you, father; don't be thinkin'
of such a thing. As for Pierce, he
has a good heart in spite of the
whiskey, and father, I'll make him
take the pledge."

"The pledge!" groaned the old
man. "That's mighty well; but a
man that don't kape his promise
won't kape his pledge! Faith, what's
the pledge to him, if he hasn't got
the grace of God and the will to back
it? Maybe I'm wrong, Nelly, but I've
seen too many pledges taken and
broken in my time—"
A knock at the door interrupted
him. Nelly hastened to open it, and
the subject of their conversation stood
before them.

Pierce Toole was a handsome, stal-
wart young Irishman, with a frank,
winning way about him that was apt
to prepossess people in his favor.
He had one great failing. He was
intemperate in the use of intoxicat-
ing liquors. This failing had alone
prevented his marriage to Nelly
O'Connor. With Brian O'Connor's
full consent, Nelly had said "Yes"
when Pierce Toole had asked her to
be his wife. But several times, in
spite of promises given to old Brian,
Pierce had "taken too much," and
the justly-indignant father had with-
drawn his consent to the marriage.
Nelly was obedient; though Pierce
Toole crossed the ocean in the same
vessel with her and her father, she
never during the voyage exchanged a
word with him. Old Brian saw that
his prohibition gave Nelly great pain,
and probably his sympathizing,
fatherly heart suffered as much as
hers. It is a great mistake to think
that hearts grow colder as they grow
old; they may gain wisdom, but they
do not lose their capacity of suffer-
ing.

And so, when Pierce Toole saved
the old man's life that day on the
ferryboat, the latter's heart softened,
in spite of his bitter judgement; and
here the prodigal stood, very near the
door of the little house, looking ex-
tremely uncomfortable in his best
suit, and twirling his hat nervously.
"Come in, Pierce, and shake
hands," the old man said; and as
Pierce Toole obeyed, he continued in
a low tone: "before we was on the
old terms, I want you to take the
pledge."

The young man's face reddened.
"Let bygones be bygones. I'll not
taste a drop o' the stuff. I'll give up
drinking entirely."
"You've told me that before. Will
you take the pledge?"
"Sure me promise is equal to me
pledge, any day."

"I hope not," said Brian dryly.
"Well, I'll take the pledge then;
but it's mighty hard—"
"You'll see Father Kevan about it
next Sunday?"

"I will." And the young man with
a relieved look, turned away from
Brian to Nelly, who, during this collo-
quy, had been trembling with ap-
prehension. The evening was a happy
one to the young people. The old
man sat smiling and sighing, among
the shadows, thinking of the two to
whom life just now seemed all joy
and brightness.

"She's a changed girl," he mut-
tered the next morning, as he heard
Nelly carolling at her work like a
lark. "Sure she hasn't sung for
many a week. If I could only trust
him—if I could only trust him!"
An expression of distress crossed
the old man's face. He rose and
went to the window, where the
shamrock grew in the earthen flower-
pot. He placed his hand tenderly
among the leaves. This was his
usual action when troubled; the
touch of the soft leaves diverted his
thoughts, and brought back to him
the memory of bygone days and
pleasant scenes in the fair land from
which that sprig of shamrock came.
Weeks passed. Pierce Toole took
the pledge, and kept it. One day
Father Kevan married Nelly O'Con-
nor to him, and nearly every soul in
the city from the "old place at home"
came to offer congratulations. The
absence of "spirits" on the occasion
was duly noticed by the guests; but
the spirit of good-will was not want-
ing, and it was the general opinion
that Pierce Toole had done well to
marry old Brian's daughter. The old
man removed with the happy couple
to a neat little house. Pierce was
earning good wages, and Nelly was
no longer forced to dim her bright
eyes by sewing at night. The future
seemed cloudless, and, for a time, no
sorrow marred their present.

Continued in September Number.

SHOE STORE



PIERCE'S PRESCRIPTION PHARMACY.

The old stand cor. of Hancock and School Streets is now running as successfully as ever. Bring your prescriptions to us to be compounded, as we make a specialty of compounding prescriptions and Dispensing medicine, and have the largest prescription record in town. We are not behind the times in anything, and try to keep everything that customers call for. Our Soda and other beverages are of many kinds and the best. The choicest line of Chocolate Goods that can be bought in town or city. All kinds of cigars and Cigarettes.

JAMES F. PIERCE,

PHARMACIST,

Cor. Hancock and School Streets,

Quincy

Mass

If you want the best OIL STOVE made, get

The Famous

E. EMERY FELLOWS.

READ'S

CHOLERA MIXTURE.

Just the thing for the Summer Months.

10,000 CIGARS

Just received in Boxes of 50 and 100 at low prices for the BEST OF GOODS.

READ, Pharmacist,

COPELAND STREET, and JONES' CORNER,

West Quincy

WM. J. WELSH,



Merchant Tailor,

Hancock Street, Quincy,

Opp. James R. Wild's Shop.

A FULL LINE OF TAILORS TRIMMINGS ALWAYS ON HAND.

Also, Buttons Covered to Order.

J. F. SHEPPARD & SONS,

—DEALERS IN—

THE BEST QUALITY LYKENS' VALLEY FRANKLIN, RED AND WHITE ASH, AND CUMBERLAND COAL.

Pressed HAY, Hard and Soft WOOD, and Split KINDLINGS.

WHARVES AT EAST BRAINTREE AND QUINCY POINT.

Yard on GRANITE ST. QUINCY.

TELEPHONE NUMBERS.

QUINCY, 2330
EAST BRAINTREE, 2331
QUINCY POINT, 9332

POST OFFICE BOXES

QUINCY, 352
WEYMOUTH, 162
EAST BRAINTREE, 36

Jos. W. Lombard,
LARGE FURNITURE HOUSE
Will be ready for business on or about the
15th of August.

NOW

IS THE TIME TO BUY THOMAS FIRTH & SONS' ENGLISH STEEL AT 10 1-2 CTS. PER POUND AT

Pinel Brothers,
GRANITE STREET QUINCY, MASS.

**VARIETY
FRUIT STORE.**

Foreign and Domestic Fruit,
CONFECTIONERY,
Ice Cold Tonic and Ginger Ale 5 cents.
Bread, Cake and Pastry.

Also a Full Line of Cigars and Tobaccos.

W. F. MERRILL,
Granite Street.
Next door to Pinel Bros.

J. J. KENILEY,

PLUMBING & GAS FITTING,

All orders promptly attended to at reasonable rates. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Basement of Court House

Building.

Hancock St., Quincy, Mass.

P. O. Box 808.

W. G. SEARS,

PLUMBING, STEAM and
GAS FITTING and PUMPS
REPAIRED.

AT SHORT NOTICE.

Shop in Pierce's Block,
Cor Hancock and Washington St.

GEORGE F. WILSON & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

GROCERIES and PROVISIONS.

Good Assortment

TEAS, COFFEES, TOBACCO

AND CIGARS.

IMPORTED AND FANCY GROCERIES

Wilson's Bldg. Hancock St., Quincy, Mass.

G. F. WILSON, G. H. WILSON

209 Washington St, Boston

Room 2, Rogers Building. Opp. State St.

JEROME S. MACDONALD

AUCTIONEER,

Real Estate, Mortgages and

Insurance Broker.

Agent for Imperial, City of London, German American, and Fire Association of Philadelphia. Fire Insurance Co.

209 Washington St, Boston

Room 2, Rogers Building. Opp. State St.

Dr. G. R. ENGLAND,

DENTIST.

19 Chestnut Street.

QUINCY.

Connected by Telephone.

BURNS BROS.,

P. O. Building, West Quincy, keeps the best stock of

CIGARS and TOBACCO.

In town. Also a nice line of

CONFECTIONERY, STATIONERY,

Also agents for WOLLASTON STEAM LAUNDRY. Call and see us.

Quincy Marble and Granite Works

ESTABLISHED 1854.

A large collection of finished

Monuments and Tablets.

Executed in the best style from

Quincy and Westerly Granites

—AND—

Italian and American Marble.

Are constantly on hand which the public are respectfully invited to inspect.

McGRATH BROTHERS,

Quincy Adams Station, O. C. R. R.

BASE BALL.

St. Peter's Lyceum of Dorchester has a ball club that for sometime has been anxious to arrange a game with the St. Johns. Their wish was gratified June 30th and they went home with the notion strongly fixed that the St. Johns have a great team. Our boys did some tall slugging and fine fielding, making 15 with total of 22 hits and no errors outside of one passed ball. Roderham was a puzzle to the Dorchesterers and they made numerous and costly errors. L. Cronin was a good umpire.

ST. JOHNS.	A.	R.	E.	T.	R.	P.	O.	A.	E.
Ford, 3b.	6	4	2	4	2	1	0	0	0
Cloney, 2b.	6	6	4	7	2	2	1	0	0
Hayes, c. f.	4	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Bearse, c.	5	2	2	2	2	0	4	1	1
Clark, 1b.	5	2	2	2	2	6	0	0	0
Doyle, s. s.	5	2	0	0	3	0	1	0	0
Cray, r. f.	4	1	0	0	1	0	0	0	0
Roderham, p.	5	3	3	1	0	15	0	0	0
Ingram, i. f.	4	3	2	4	2	0	0	0	0
Totals.	44	25	15	22	17	18	21	1	0

ST. PETERS.	A.	R.	E.	T.	R.	P.	O.	A.	E.
Hennessey, l. f.	3	1	0	0	0	1	0	1	0
Murray, p. & l. b.	3	0	1	1	0	0	3	3	0
Brennan, 3. b.	3	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	0
Gilligan, c.	3	0	1	1	0	6	5	7	0
Gaffey, 1b. p.	3	0	0	0	0	5	10	8	0
McConnell, r. f.	2	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0
Nutley, 2b.	3	0	0	0	0	4	1	1	0
Barley, c. f.	2	0	0	0	1	0	2	0	0
McGovern, s. s.	2	1	1	1	0	0	2	3	0
Totals.	24	2	3	3	18	20	26	0	0

Innings.	A.	R.	E.	T.	R.	P.	O.	A.	E.
St. Johns.	5	4	3	4	5	4	25	1	0
St. Peters.	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	0

July 7th the St. Johns vanquished the strong trade nine of Abram French & Co. Both clubs put up a good clean game. The features of the game were a magnificent one hand catch by James Cloney of a widely thrown ball, the batting of John Cloney, Bearse, O'Brien and Bumpus, Hickey, and Longhin. Bumpus pitched finely. The umpiring of Mr. Curtis was splendid. Some of his decision were close, but he showed a disposition to be so square that everybody was delighted. It is a pleasure to meet so intelligent and just an umpire as Mr. Curtis.

ST. JOHNS.	A.	R.	E.	T.	R.	P.	O.	A.	E.
Cloney, 1b. 2b.	4	2	2	2	11	0	0	0	0
Ingram, l. f.	5	3	1	1	2	3	0	0	0
Bearse, c.	4	0	3	3	2	4	1	0	0
Doyle, r. f.	5	1	1	1	1	0	0	0	0
Jac. Cloney, 3b.	5	1	0	0	1	4	2	2	0
O'Brien, s. s.	5	1	2	2	2	1	1	2	0
Doyle, 2b.	3	0	0	0	1	2	2	1	0
Joe Hayes, 1b.	2	0	1	1	0	3	0	0	0
Dan Ford, c. f.	5	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0
Bumpus, p.	4	2	3	3	1	5	2	0	0
Totals.	43	12	13	13	12	27	14	9	0

FRENCH & CO.

A.	R.	E.	T.	R.	P.	O.	A.	E.
Weiner, l. f.	5	3	1	1	1	0	0	0
Hickey, c. f. 3b.	5	1	2	2	0	1	0	0
Ryan, 2b.	5	1	0	0	0	4	1	0
Sheehan, r. f.	5	0	1	1	0	0	0	0
McGillivray, s. s.	5	0	0	0	0	0	3	1
Longhin, c. & c. f.	4	1	2	2	0	3	0	5
Hartnett, p.	4	0	1	1	0	10	1	0
Sullivan, 1b.	4	1	1	1	0	1	0	1
Slane, 3b. & c.	4	1	0	0	0	9	1	1
Totals.	41	8	8	8	27	15	10	0

Innings.	A.	R.	E.	T.	R.	P.	O.	A.	E.
St. Johns.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
French Co.	0	2	0	1	0	1	0	4	8

The West Quineys played the South Bostons on home grounds, July 7, and defeated them.

WEST QUINEYS.	A.	R.	E.	T.	R.	P.	O.	A.	E.
O'Dowd, 2b.	4	2	0	0	1	2	1	0	0
Barry, s. s.	4	1	0	0	1	1	1	1	0
Barron, 1b.	4	1	1	1	4	1	1	1	0
Ford, l. f.	4	2	2	1	1	0	0	0	0
McConnell, c. f.	4	0	1	2	0	0	0	0	0
Connor, p.	4	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0
Lynch, 3b.	3	0	0	0	0	2	1	1	0
O'Connell, r. f.	2	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals.	32	9	5	6	27	24	7	0	0

SOUTH BOSTONS.

A.	R.	E.	T.	R.	P.	O.	A.	E.
French, s. s.	5	1	0	0	0	0	2	0
Wheeler, l. f.	4	1	1	1	3	2	3	0
Emmett, 3b.	4	1	1	1	3	2	3	0
Barley, 2b.	3	0	0	0	0	10	0	0
Barley, 2b.	3	0	0	0	0	10	0	0
Scandon, c.	4	2	2	2	8	4	5	0
Smith, p.	4	0	0	0	6	11	0	0
Goad, r. f.	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Farmer, c. f.	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals.	35	5	6	9	25	19	0	0

Innings.

West Quineys.

South Bostons.

Barron out for interfering with ball.

Earned runs, West Quineys 4. South

Bostons 2; three base hits, Smith; two

base hits, Smith and Connor; double

plays, Scandon and Morey and Emmet

and Morey. Struck out by Connor 9, by

Smith 10. Time of game, 2 hours and 10

minutes. Umpire, J. L. C. White of

South Boston and P. Cray of West

Quincy.

The West Quineys played the Frank-

lins on the home grounds June 30, 1888,

and beat them by the following score.

WEST QUINEYS.

A.	R.	E.	T.	R.	P.	O.	A.	E.
O'Dowd, 2b.	4	1	1	1	2	2	1	0
Barry, s. s.	4	1	1	1	0	0	0	0
Lynch, 3b.	4	1	1	1	0	0	0	0
Barron, 1b.	4	1	1	1	1	1	1	0
Connor, c.	3	0	0	0	2	10	0	0
O'Brien, r. f.	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
O'Connell, c. f.	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals.	31	9	8	9	25	18	11	0

FRANKLINS.

passed balls, West Quinceys 2, Franklins 0. 2 base hits, West Quinceys 1, Franklins 1. Home runs, Franklins 1, West Quinceys 0. Earned runs, West

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Blackberry Balsam

Only 25 cents a bottle.

Willard's.

South Quincy.

FOR SALE AT

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THE QUINCY MONITOR.

QUINCY MONITOR.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY.

BY

St. John's C. L. & A. Association

Entered at the Post Office at St. Quincy, as Second-Class Matter.

Advertising Agent, M. GUESS.

Subscribed in Agent, E. J. PARKER.

SOUTH QUINCY, SEPTEMBER, 1888.

THE PRICE OF THE WATER WORKS.

The committee appointed at the March meeting to consult with the Quincy Water company, about the purchase by the town of the water works, has failed to make any arrangement with the company. The corporation is not disposed to sell its franchise, unless at what we believe to be an exorbitant price. We learn that the officials of the company refused to take any notice of an offer of \$275,000, for their property. Considering the circumstances under which the corporation was organized; the peculiar character of the work, and the quality of the water furnished to the consumers, we do not think the corporation ought to set too high a value on their franchise. It was a grave mistake for the town to allow a corporation the use of the public streets for its convenience without compensation; a still graver mistake to contract to pay so high a price for the use of the water for fire purposes. The town pays much more—say 400 per cent—for what water is used for fire purposes, than water consumers in the town. The company drove a pretty hard bargain with the town at the outset. Many prominent gentlemen in town were extremely zealous in their support of the demands of the water company; these gentlemen may feel perfectly satisfied with the result of their foresight—others of our citizens are not feeling so happy at the present condition of affairs.

The town—or as we may call it—the City of Quincy—should own every public work—water works included—which must of necessity be constructed for the public benefit. The water company, before the town voted to pay a good price for the hydrants, seemed extremely anxious to sell their franchise to the town. The charter provides for the purchase of the works by the town, on certain conditions; it would seem from the action of the corporation that it is disposed to take advantage of the conditions of the charter, and drive a hard bargain with the town. We do not think it good policy to pay "too much for our whistle,"—even if we are a temperate people—and if the company will continue obstinate, we must cast about to find our way out of the difficulty. We must not act in our management of the water question, as our neighbors in Braintree did, but we ought not submit to imposition from any quarter. There is no scarcity of pure water in the immediate vicinity.

The corporation are said to have refused \$275,000, for the works, and to estimate the present value at \$400,000. If these figures are correct, the assessors have made an awful mistake in the tax list, as far as the water works are concerned. Taking the value of their property in Braintree at \$100,000 their estimate of the value of the property in Quincy as three hundred thousand dollars, the tax paid by the corporation should be about \$4000; the tax as laid by the assessors according to the published list is \$589. The assessors valuation is about \$37,000. That of the company \$200,000. A wonderful discrepancy between the two estimates. The company have a safe investment while the contract entered into is in force by which they receive over \$4000, per annum from the town for hydrants and pay the town \$600, per annum in taxes. We are not surprised at their reluctance to sell under these circumstances. But we are in hopes that this condition of affairs is not going to last. We hope the town or the new city will endeavor to remedy the evil. It will be a duty we owe to ourselves, to take some steps immediately to protect our citizens—not only from the present difficulty, but to guard against the exactions which present impunity, will surely induce the corporation to claim in the near future.

We are in favor of paying a fair price—even a good price, for the charter and plant of the company. We think the sum proposed by the committee, an extremely liberal offer, and if the stockholders persist in their refusal to accept it, we hope the town will petition the legislature for a new charter, establish our own works, and get good water from some other source. We hope the company will come to some settlement with the town before it is too late.

AWAKE AT LAST

Within the past six years Quincy has made more progress in public improvement, as first and among the most efficacious causes of which, prohibition of the liquor traffic must be ranked. It brought in its train numberless blessings which were not foreseen by its most pronounced advocates. It produced especially among the young men a spirit of laudable self respect, which soon extended to a sense of individual responsibility and influence in public affairs. United action soon brought vigorous young blood to the front where it speedily laid to rest the old offensively selfish spirit of false economy in town affairs, whose negligence bids fair to cost the city of Quincy millions of dollars to perform the public works which were necessary years ago, but which were hoggishly postponed so that the future tax-payers might foot the bills while the owners of large tracts of land might reap the profits of increase of value though not paying the proportionate increase of taxes. On all sides and from all parts of the town came the demand for the modern convenience of public life. We now witness the fruit of this agitation in the possession of public water supply, two splendid parks, many new streets, many others widened and improved, miles of curbed sidewalks, several new, large and costly buildings, a vast tract of land opened for workingmen's homes, Quincy equally and brilliantly lighted by electricity, street cars, and last, but not least, a city form of government where every part of Quincy will be equal in rights and in disbursement of public money. Surely this is a record for our young men to be proud of. They have persevered in the teeth of a most bitter opposition which seemed to have an eternal grip on the town meeting. One by one however, its guns were spiked until at last the people are in possession. Now let them use their power for the public good.

ENGLISH TORY CIVILIZATION.

We are tired of listening to the changes being rung on the advanced condition of English civilization at present, by the host of literary snobs, from Goldwin Smith, down to the penny a liner who caters to the morbid tastes of the old lady's organ in Boston. The English tory is an animal that dies hard, and he is as obstinate and brutal to-day, as he was under the Tudors, or the Georges. The London Times, is as mendacious a liar, as any of the discoverers of the Popish plots, that make such a blot on the pages of English history. Balfour is as bold, and unscrupulous a scoundrel as any who has disgraced a nation. Salisbury, is no improvement on the Cecil, who flattered Queen Bess, and assisted to murder the Queen of Scots. The judicial murder of Archbishop Plunkett in England; the conspiracy of perjurers who concocted and executed the plot, which led to the trial and execution of Father Sheehy, in Tipperary, for the murder of a man who was living many years after Father Sheehy, was hanged, have their parallel in the plot to destroy the reputation of Mr. Parnell, by a tissue of fraud and forgery; and we have no doubt will be supported by subornation of perjury got up by her Majesty's attorney general, on a scale to rival the time of the immortal Titus Oates.

The conspiracy to blacken the character of a political opponent, is as skilfully devised, as it could be possible for even the vile intellect of Walsingham to concoct, and if it fails it will not be because the conspirators will be over scrupulous in the means used to compass their ends.

Some of our readers perhaps do not understand the exact state of the case. The London Times published some letters, which the editor of that mendacious paper declared were written by Mr. Parnell, and which contained sentiments that approved the assassination of Lord Frederick Cavendish. Mr. Parnell pronounced the letters forgeries, he challenged the Times to produce them, and demanded an investigation by a committee of the House of Commons, as is the usual practice of that body, when a charge is made against a member. The tory ministry, dreading the effect of such an inquiry, and having a large majority of the house refused to grant the committee. Mr. Parnell's friends, on the refusal of the government to grant an investigation, declared that their refusal was a confession of guilt on the part of the ministers, and took no more notice of the Times. Mr. Parnell, was taunted by the tories, because he did not sue the proprietor of the Times for a criminal libel, the object of Balfour being to get the case into a law-court. This singular course of proceeding on the part of the government, of a great nation, was so

absolutely ridiculous, that it has made Balfour, the laughing stock of the civilized world. Here was a man whom they decimated of a terrible crime. Yet he sits in his place every night taunting the minister. The only response made from the treasury benches to the attacks of the Irish members was "if you are not guilty, prove your innocence!" But the Times got the matter into the courts in a somewhat peculiar manner. A Mr. O'Donnell, who posed for a short time, as an extremely advanced nationalist, pretended that he was injured by the articles in the Times, and he brought an action against the Thunderer. His prosecution of the case was so supremely ridiculous, that he is more than suspected of being in collusion with the enemy, for the purpose of destroying Mr. Parnell, and ruining the Irish cause.

The English Judge who tried the case, declared that Mr. O'Donnell, had no connection direct, nor indirect in the matter, and that the only effect of his proceeding in the case would be to blacken the character of Mr. Parnell, and his friends, who could have no possible way of defending themselves. Mr. O'Donnell's case was promptly dismissed, but it gave her majesty's attorney general, who was counsel for the Times an opportunity of repeating, and enlarging on the articles in the paper, and had the effect of renewing the controversy. Mr. Parnell, again demanded an investigation by the House of Commons, but they invented a new mode of procedure, which is denounced by every honest lawyer in the Kingdom. They appointed a Commission of three judges, one of them a notorious Orange partizan, not to investigate the charge made by the Times against Mr. Parnell, but as a kind of roving commission, to hunt over all the globe for evidence against the Irish National League. This is one of the phases of English civilization in the nineteenth century—a poor imitation of the tyranny that brought Strafford to the block, in the reign of the first Charles.

Mr. Parnell has brought suit in Scotland, against the Times. In the Scottish courts he hopes to have a chance for fair play; in London, the tory feeling is too bitter, and in Dublin, Balfour's agents are adepts at jury packing, so that any chance for justice in these cities is hopeless.

In Ireland, the condition of affairs is horrible. The "Crimes act," is in force in nearly every large town, and in a large portion of the country districts. A most infernal provision has been introduced into this law which is as bad as any that has been attributed to the Spanish Inquisition.

Any policeman can make a complaint against the best man in the community, on suspicion of the man's committing some imaginary crime, and summon every person in the district to find evidence to prove it to the satisfaction of the hirelings whom the governments instructs as to the manner of trial, and the punishment to be meted out. Several men are now in jail for refusing to testify before these star chamber tribunals. The treatment of political prisoners is so cruel, that the charge is publicly made that the government have coolly determined to deliberately murder their political opponents. The inquest on the body of Dr. Ridley, the Doctor who had charge of Tulla more jails, who committed suicide sooner than face the investigation of Mr. Mandeville's murder, furnished positive truth that the instructions of the ministers, Dr. Barr, and Dr. Dudley, both medical officers, were given with that intention, and Mr. Balfour has defended their acts in the House of Commons.

John Dillon, is now being slowly but surely done to death. The gallant William O'Brien, is also marked out for another victim, and we may be prepared at any time to hear of his arrest.

It is gratifying to know that these atrocities have aroused the sympathy of every intelligent American, without distinction of class, creed, or party. The only persons in America who are capable of defending these outrages, are the little clique of British American tories who disgrace American citizenship by pandering to their English masters, many of themselves having only very recently escaped the claws of the Lion.

IMPORTANT TO TAX PAYERS.

Quincy made a costly error when it allowed a private corporation to build and own the public water supply. Another mistake which may prove equally expensive is the private ownership of the lighting service of our streets. We consider that the city can illuminate our thoroughfares in far better shape and at an immensely less cost than can any private corporation. We also think that it is

absolutely the duty of the city to light its streets at night, as it is to build and keep them in repair. It would also seem as if a community should entrust public works to private corporations only when the city is unable to conduct these works, on an equally economical scale. No one doubts for an instant that if Quincy owned its public water supply, a very much larger number of houses would be furnished with water and at lower rates than at present, and many a street would be protected by a hydrant service which the company will not now guard. The number of hydrants could be doubled or trebled at far less cost than the inadequate service of the present. In like manner with the electric lights. At the annual town meeting, our voters were asked to appropriate money for a certain number of electric lights. At a special meeting an additional supply was voted, and it is now rumored that among the articles for another special meeting, we will be requested to provide and pay for fifty more lights and no prospect of any stay of such proceedings. The Monitor does not object to more lights on our streets. It knows that the new system is immeasurably more serviceable than the sickly gas and oil lamp-light. It would desire to see Quincy still more brilliant and every street fully lighted. But it does not believe this can be done by a private corporation as cheaply or as well as if the community owned the plant. The stockholders are private individuals who have invested their capital to make money out of the citizens. No one disputes their right to do so. On the contrary, if Quincy owned the water and light supplies, every taxpayer would be a stockholder and would get his dividends in reduced taxes and better service. One thing is certain viz, that the bill for water and light, however great it may be, is paid by the people of Quincy who must also pay the profit which the stockholders demand. There is nothing to prevent either corporation from vastly increasing its rates, and in the language of Boss Tweed, "what are you going to do about it?" Quincy should at once purchase, at a reasonable price the plants of the Quincy Water Co. and the Quincy Electric Light Co.

BETTER FIRE SERVICE.

All the citizens of Quincy, theoretically, have a right to equal protection. Although published in the south district, the Monitor believes that the residents of West Quincy, Atlantic and Wollaston deserve to have a new fire steamer to be stationed as centrally as may be for the preservation of their property. The splendid discipline of the fire department is manifest. Its members do all that flesh and blood can effect in responding to alarms and this article must not be understood to reflect in the least on their work. But some things are beyond their power. They cannot tell a fire to wait until they arrive. There are limits to the speed and endurance of their horses, which are most plainly manifest in muddy or snowy weather. Our hydrants, for which so much money is annually paid, have been frozen up and rendered perfectly useless and this is not discovered until after the arrival of the firemen. The fire alarm is liable to be out of order and a long private journey and delay may result. During all this time the fire is burning up a man's hard earned property, and if he be not insured, the negligence of the town in not providing sufficient fire service, has robbed this man of hundreds or perhaps thousands of dollars. If he be insured, his loss is only partially repaired after a lot of grumbling, delay, and attempt to underestimate the amount of loss on the part of the insurance company. Be it understood that many there are who really cannot afford to insure their property and these are even more entitled to protection than those who can insure. The steamer at South Quincy ought to remain where it is. A new fire engine ought to be purchased at once, before the winter, and should be placed at Wollaston as centrally to Atlantic and West Quincy as may be. The force of firemen would be increased and in case of a large fire, both engines could be used with great advantage. Quincy must rub its sleepy eyes, and wake up to the fact that its residents have a strong right to the peace, comfort, conveniences and safeguards of this nineteenth century in public life. Our town has until lately, practically denied this right by its criminally negligent false economy. It is cheaper for a millionaire to live in a hovel than in a palace, but no one would counsel him to inhabit the former, when he could easily within his income enjoy the latter. So likewise with Quincy.

It has existed in dirt, dust, mud, with no sidewalks, no streets, poor lights, no sewer, no public spirit, no policy and insufficient fire protection. It has lived like a miser, starving amid its gold. We hope one of the first acts of the city council will be to establish a new fire department fully equipped to protect the property of the house owners of West Quincy, Wollaston and Atlantic.

CITY POLITICS.

Now that the ward lines are laid down and the citizens know where they are located, it is time to look ahead and make provision for the good government of the new city. The ward lines seem to us to be fairly laid down as it was possible for the selectmen to do, in keeping with the letter and spirit of the charter. The first important question to consider is, who will be the first Mayor. It is very generally conceded that if Mr. John Quincy Adams, will accept the office, that he would be almost unanimously elected, but Madam rumor has it, that he will not accept. If the citizens could know what his opinion on the subject is, it would be a means of enabling many of them to make up their minds as to their next choice. Why not have a committee of the citizens wait on Mr. Adams, and tender him the nomination for Mayor.

If Mr. Adams is not a candidate, it is extremely uncertain who will get the nomination for the office, and when nominated, who will be elected. It is very likely to see party politics forgotten once, and all parties agree on a citizen's ticket for the new city government, but if Mr. Adams will not accept a nomination, we see no hope of the voters abandoning party lines. On the democratic side of the house, the names of Josiah Quincy, Wm. A. Hodges, W. G. A. Pattee, Thomas Curtis, are prominently mentioned in connection with the office; on the republican side Theophilus King, Charles H. Porter, Warren W. Adams and H. M. Federhen, head the list. From these names, it is not difficult to select a good Mayor, and we expect the first municipal officer to be one who will give satisfaction to the citizens, whatever his party politics in national affairs may be, but in making the selection it would be a graceful compliment to make a native of the old town the first Mayor of the new city.

Important as the choice of a fitting man for chief magistrate, the members of the Council need to be men of character, and understanding. It is more than probable that party lines will be adhered to in making the nominations. Both parties will present their best men as candidates for councilmen "at large" and it is likely that whoever is elected, we will have a good selection from this class. In the wards there is excellent material for members of this branch of the city government, and we do not doubt but that the good sense of the citizens will prevail in their selection of candidates for councilmen. There will naturally be some friction in the working of a new form of government, but we hope that the earnest desire of every man elected will be to act for the best interest of the new city in such a manner as to justify the action of the gentlemen who have so earnestly and perseveringly labored for the new form of government.

In the election of members of the Council by wards, the difficulty will be in the selection of candidates. There are men in each ward who would make good members of the board; there are also men who think they would fit the office. Members of this last class, are very apt to overrate their own importance, and to crowd more deserving men out in popular meetings, by making clamor take precedence of common sense. This evil has hurt popular government in some of our cities, and is sure to cause trouble wherever a noisy demagogue, is preferred to an honest sensible man. We hope that in the election of the first board of councilmen, that the voters will be careful in the selection of candidates for the office, which as there is but one legislative body, is of more than usual importance, and elect no man as a member of the board of whom the ward or city will be ashamed.

OUT OF THE WAY.

Bobby had reluctantly kissed his sister good night, and was off for bed. "Don't you go to bed rather early, Bobby?" inquired young Mr. Sampson; "it's only a little past 8." "I have to go to bed early on the nights you call on sister," explained Bobby; "she makes me."—New York Sun.

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BASE BALL.

For Aug. 4th, the St. Johns had a game arranged with the Franklins of East Boston, who failed to appear and gave no reason for such disappointment. Actions of this kind are extremely contemptible.

Aug. 11th the St. Johns hammered the great Shamrocks 14 to 4. This club had played us a grand game earlier in the season and all reasonably expected a fine contest. Farrell broke pitcher Thompson's heart in the first inning when he pitched out a three bagger. The Shamrocks then got rattled and before the smoke cleared away our boys had six runs safely in their pocket. After this, the visitors steadily down and played finely. Kelly, Ingram, Barry, Farrell and Cloney led our batting and James Cloney put up a grand game at third. Kelly and McCarthy did great work as usual and Farrell ran bases in his fine style. Andrew Mischler umpired well.

ST. JOHNS.
A. B. R. I. B. T. R. S. B. P. O. A. E.
Ingram, I. f. 5 1 3 4 2 1 0 0
Farrell, I. b. 5 2 1 3 1 11 0 1
Barry, s. s. 6 2 2 3 2 0 4 0
Cloney, 2b. 4 2 2 2 1 1 1 0
Kelly, c. 4 2 3 4 2 12 3 0
O'Connell, c. f. 5 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Doyle, r. f. 5 2 2 2 0 0 0 0
Jas. Cloney, 3b. 5 1 2 2 1 1 2 0
McCarthy, p. 5 2 1 1 2 0 15 1
Totals. 44 16 21 11 26 25 2

SHAMROCKS.
A. B. R. I. B. T. R. S. B. P. O. A. E.
McCready, 2b. 4 0 0 0 0 6 1 3
Thompson, p. 3 2 0 0 1 0 12 2
Mackay, 3b. 3 1 1 1 1 4 0 1
Cole, s. s. 4 0 0 0 0 0 0 2
Doherty, c. 4 0 1 1 1 7 3 2
Coleman, I. f. 4 1 1 1 0 1 0 0
Mahoney, I. b. 4 0 0 0 0 9 1 2
Burnell, c. f. 4 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Smith, r. f. 3 0 1 1 0 0 0 0
Totals. 33 4 4 4 3 27 17 12

Innings. 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
St. Johns, 0 1 0 0 2 2 2 2 11
Shamrocks, 0 2 0 1 0 0 1 2 4
Earned runs, St. Johns 8, left on bases St. Johns 6, Shamrocks 4. Struck out, by McCarthy 14, by Thompson 6.

By all odds the finest game ever seen in Quincy was played Aug. 18th on the Academy grounds where the St. Johns defeated the Abraham French & Co's. team by a score of 2 to 1. Both teams played a grand fielding game, our boys excelling. In the last four games the St. Johns have accepted 191 chances and made only ten errors all told. We have to-day the best fielding team that ever wore a St. John's suit, and a great hitting team in the bargain. The French's are terrors at coaching and the most intense excitement was caused when twice with two on bases and a hit meant defeat Mac and Kell cool as icebergs, shut them out. Kelly and James Cloney won the game in the second inning by bunching hits. John Cloney, James Cloney and O'Connell fielded in great shape and some of their stops and throws were beauties. The French's came out sure of winning, but were so well pleased with their treatment, that after the game, they gave three hearty cheers for the St. Johns. Both clubs were photographed after the game. Mr. Curtis umpired finely.

ST. JOHNS.
A. B. R. I. B. T. R. S. B. P. O. A. E.
Ingram, I. f. 4 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Cloney, 2b. 4 0 1 1 0 2 2 0
Doyle, c. f. 4 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Joe Hayes, I. b. 4 0 0 0 0 5 0 2
Kelly, c. 4 1 1 1 1 0 12 3
Jas. Cloney, 3b. 3 0 1 2 0 2 0 1
O'Connell, ss. 3 1 1 1 1 4 0 1
McCarthy, p. 3 0 0 0 1 14 0
Mahoney, rf. 3 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Totals. 31 2 4 5 2 26 20 3

ABRAHAM FRENCH & CO.
A. B. R. I. B. T. R. S. B. P. O. A. E.
Weiner, I. f. 4 0 1 1 0 1 0 0
Hickey, ss. 4 1 0 0 1 1 2 1
Sullivan, 3b. 4 0 1 1 1 1 3 1
Lunt, c. f. 4 0 0 0 0 0 1 0
McGilvray, rf. 4 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Loughlin, c. 4 0 1 1 0 10 2 1
Hartnett, p. 4 0 1 1 0 12 0
Ryan, 2b. 3 0 1 2 0 2 0 1
McDonald, I. b. 3 0 0 0 0 8 0 1
Totals. 34 1 4 4 2 27 20 5

Innings. 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
St. Johns. 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 2
A. French. 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 1
Earned runs, St. Johns 1. Left on bases, St. Johns 2; A. French, 6. Struck out by McCarthy 12; by Hartnett, 8. Umpire, Mr. Curtis.

The St. Johns were slaughtered at Rockland, Aug. 25th. The King Phillips were evidently very much afraid of our boys, for they hired Arthur Clarkson and Morrison lately of the Northwestern League as a battery to down us. The St. Johns are a pretty good amateur club, but their head is not so swelled as to think they are fast enough for players from a league which produced John Clarkson of the Boston, Krock of the Chicago and Sowder of Boston. Had there been any prize money to be played for, or any intense rivalry between the clubs we would not complain. They could get whom they pleased and so would we and we would be prepared for the fray. But to spring such a battery on us without notice we consider as rather unfair. Young McCarthy lost his courage and pitched the first innings most miser-

ably. Connor went in for the rest of the game and did well except that he was very wild when men were on bases letting in four runs by wild pitches. Ring, Ingram and Barry made fine running catches, and Farrell played a great game at first. The St. Johns fielded in far better shape than the King Phillips who, outside of the battery are no match for our team. If our boys could hit Clarkson, they need not work for a living. They could rest all winter on what they could earn playing ball in the summer. O'Connell umpired in fine shape. The score.

KING PHILLIPS.
A. B. R. I. B. T. R. S. B. P. O. A. E.
Farrell, 3b. 4 2 2 2 0 1 2 2
Holmes, 2b. 5 2 2 2 0 4 2 0
Kapples, I. b. 4 2 2 3 0 7 0 2
Green, ss. 3 1 1 1 1 0 0 0
Terry, I. f. 4 1 0 1 0 0 0 0
Morrison, c. 4 2 1 1 3 9 4 3
Clarkson, p. 3 2 1 1 0 0 10 1
Hackett, c. f. 4 2 2 2 0 0 0 0
Barry, rf. 3 1 1 0 0 0 0 0
Totals. 34 15 12 13 5 21 18 8

ST. JOHNS.
A. B. R. I. B. T. R. S. B. P. O. A. E.
Ring, c. f. 3 0 0 0 1 1 0 0
Ingram, I. f. 3 1 0 0 0 1 0 0
Barry, ss. 2 0 1 2 1 1 0 0
Cloney, 2b. 3 0 0 0 0 2 1 0
Kelly, c. 3 0 1 1 0 8 2 2
Jas. Cloney, 3b. 2 0 0 0 0 1 0 1
Farrell, I. b. 3 0 0 0 0 6 1 0
Connor, rf. 2 0 0 0 0 1 10 4
McCarthy, p. rf. 2 0 0 0 0 0 2 2
Totals. 23 1 2 3 2 21 16 9

Innings. 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

King Phillips, 8 3 1 0 3 0 6 15

St. Johns, 6 0 0 0 0 1 0 1

The St. Johns and Athletics played an intensely exciting game at Atlantic on Labor day which was awarded by the umpire to the St. Johns 9 to 0 because the Athletics left the field on account of a decision in the eleventh inning. The game clearly belonged to the St. Johns because in the sixth inning with Farrell on third base McCarthy evidently made a balk which no one denies and which entitled Farrell to come home with the run which would have made the game 8 to 7 in favor of the St. Johns. One umpire did not see it, the other did. We pass over in silence many disagreeable features of the game. The batting of Barry, H. Cunningham, Cuniff, Ring with Ingram's timely hit in the ninth was fine. James Cloney, Ingram, and Peter Chisom made magnificent catches in the outfield, and the backstop work of Kelly and Cunningham was superb. Andrew Mischler and Jere Mahoney were the umpires. The game as played was as follows:

ST. JOHNS.
A. B. R. I. B. T. R. S. B. P. O. A. E.
Kelly, c. 4 1 0 0 0 9 3 2
Ingram, I. f. 5 2 1 1 3 4 0 0
Barry, s. s. 5 2 4 7 1 2 2 0
Ring, 3b. 5 0 2 2 0 5 1 2
Cloney, 2b. 4 1 1 1 0 4 2 0
Lane, r. f. 4 0 0 0 1 0 0 0
Sullivan, p. 5 0 0 0 0 11 1
Jas. Cloney, c. f. 4 0 0 0 0 2 0 1
Farrell, I. b. 3 1 1 1 0 4 1 1
Totals. 39 7 9 12 5 31 20 8

ATLANTICS.
A. B. R. I. B. T. R. S. B. P. O. A. E.
Cunningham, 2b. 4 0 0 0 0 6 3 2
Rowell, 3b. 5 2 0 0 1 1 2 0
Cuniff, I. f. 5 2 2 3 0 1 2 0
H. Cunningham c. 5 1 3 4 1 11 1 0
Garvey, s. s. 5 0 0 0 0 0 1 1
Hayes, c. f. 3 0 2 2 0 0 0 1
J. Chisom, I. b. 4 1 2 2 1 8 0 1
P. Chisom, I. f. 4 1 0 0 0 2 0 0
McCarthy, p. 4 0 0 0 0 14 3
Totals. 41 7 9 11 5 30 21 8

Innings. 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

St. Johns, 1 0 1 0 3 0 0 1 1 0 7

Atlantics, 1 0 0 1 2 2 0 1 0 0 7

Earned runs, St. Johns 4, Atlantics 1.

Struck out, by Sullivan, 9, by McCarthy 3.

Left on bases St. Johns 6, Atlantics 3.

July 28, the West Quincys defeated the Boston Woven Hose by the following score. Connor kept his place and held them down to six hits. He was well supported by O'Dowd. In the absence of Ford and Downey, Driscoll and Ring played and did their part very well. Following is the score:—

WEST QUINCYS.
A. B. R. I. B. T. R. S. B. P. O. A. E.
O'Dowd, 2b. 5 1 2 2 1 4 0 0
Cahill, c. f. 5 0 0 0 1 1 0 0
Lynch, 3b. 5 2 0 0 0 2 1 0
White, I. f. 5 1 1 1 1 0 0 0
Ring, ss. 5 1 1 1 1 2 0 0
Barren, I. b. 4 0 0 0 12 1 0
Torrey, I. f. 4 0 1 1 1 11 0
Hederman, c. f. 4 0 1 1 6 4 8
Driscoll, c. 4 2 2 2 3 0 0 0
Totals. 41 7 8 8 27 23 11

BOSTON WOVEN HOSE.
A. B. R. I. B. T. R. S. B. P. O. A. E.
McGinn, 2b. 5 1 0 0 1 0 1 0
Donovan, 3b. 5 1 1 1 1 0 0 0
J. Kelly, I. b. 5 1 1 1 6 0 0 0
Williams, ss. 4 1 2 1 2 0 0 0
Baer, p. 5 0 0 12 2 0
Corkery, c. 4 1 0 0 1 0 1
Sullivan, c. f. 4 1 0 0 1 0 1
Castillo, c. 3 0 0 0 1 0 0
P. Kelly, rf. 3 1 1 1 0 0 0
Totals. 29 6 6 7 24 15 10

Earned runs, W. Quincys 4; W. H. 2. Two base hits, I. Baer. Double plays, I. Connor and Baer on base, W. Q. 1; W. H. 5. Left on bases W. Q. 6; W. H. 10. Passed balls, Corkery 2. Hit by pitched balls, W. Q. 2; W. H. 1. Struck out by Connor 14, by Baer, 16. Umpires Cray of W. Q. and Cushing of Cambridge.

Sat. Aug. 4th, the West Quincys kept up their course of victories, by defeating the St. Pauls of Cambridge by the following score:—

WEST QUINCYS.
A. B. R. I. B. T. R. S. B. P. O. A. E.
Downey, 2b. 4 2 2 3 3 1 0
O'Dowd, c. f. 4 0 2 2 3 1 0
Ford, c. f. 4 1 2 3 1 1 0
Marron, c. f. 4 0 0 0 5 0 2
Lynch, 3b. 4 2 3 4 2 0 0
Barren, I. b. 4 1 1 1 10 0 1
Connor, s. s. 4 2 3 0 9 12 1
White, I. f. 4 2 1 1 1 0 0
Beare, rf. 4 0 0 0 0 0 0
Totals. 36 9 11 14 27 21 6

ST. PAULS.
A. B. R. I. B. T. R. S. B. P. O. A. E.
Germaine, 2b. 5 2 1 1 1 1 4
Donnelly, c. f. 5 0 2 2 1 1 4
Cane, rf. 4 0 1 1 0 0 0
Short, 3b. 4 0 0 0 1 0 0
Sullivan, s. s. 4 0 0 0 2 0 0
Whitten, c. f. 4 0 0 0 1 0 1
Jones, p. 4 0 0 0 0 10 1
Clark, I. f. 3 1 1 1 1 0 1
Kiley, I. b. 4 0 2 3 10 0 0
Totals. 35 4 7 8 24 12 1

Earned runs, W. Quincys 4; St. Pauls 1. Base on balls, West Quincys 6, St. Pauls 2. Hit by pitched ball, West Quincys 6, St. Pauls 1. Struck out by Connor 12, by Jones 11. Two base hits, Downey 1, Ford 1, Lynch 1, Kiley 1. Double plays 2, Ford, Downey and Barron, Downey and Barron. Left on bases, West Quincys 4, St. Pauls 2. Umpires, Cray of West Quincy, and Shannon of Cambridge.

August 11th, the West Quincys defeated what they thought were the Boston Blues but turned out to be the Reserves as the Blues had not returned from their tour. There was no need of sharp playing as the West Quincys had a walkover. Following is the score:

WEST QUINCYS.
A. B. R. I. B. T. R. S. B. P. O. A. E.
Downey, 2b. 5 4 3 3 1 1 0
O'Dowd, c. f. 6 3 3 3 12 3 0
Ford, 3b. 4 2 1 2 0 0 0
Lynch, s. s. 6 0 0 0 2 2 0
Barron, I. b. 5 2 3 4 11 0 0
Hederman, c. f. 4 3 1 1 1 0 1
Callahan, r. f. 5 2 2 2 0 0 1
Connor, p. 5 2 1 1 0 17 0
White, I. f. 4 3 0 0 0 0 0
Totals. 44 21 14 16 27 23 2

BOSTON BLUES.
A. B. R. I. B. T. R. S. B. P. O. A. E.
Faulkner, 3b. &c. 4 0 1 1 1 1 0 2
Young, 2b. 4 0 0 0 1 2 1 0
McLaughlin, I. b. 4 0 1 1 11 0 1
Cassidy, s. s. 4 0 1 1 0 2 0
Osgood, r. f. & p. 4 0 0 0 0 0 0
Dugan, p. & 3b. 3 0 0 0 1 10 0
Burns, I. f. 3 0 0 0 2 0 0
Seelan, c. & r. f. 3 1 1 1 7 2 0
Nelson, c. f. 3 0 1 1 1 0 0
Totals. 32 1 5 5 24 17 5

Earned runs, West Quincys 12, Boston Blues 0. Base on balls West Quincys 4. Two base hits 2, Ford 1, Barron 1. Left on bases, West Quincys 4, Boston Blues 3. Hit by pitched ball, Ford and O'Dowd. Struck out by Connor 14, by Osgood and Dugan 9. Umpire Cray of West Quincy.

Aug. 16th, the West Quincys pulled out the game with the Newsboys for a purse of \$40. In the last innings Slade knocked a home run. Connor pitched very poorly the first three innings and they batted him hard, but after that they only got three hits. O'Dowd held Connor very well, but had to jump all over the lot to get them. The score:—

WEST QUINCYS.
A. B. R. I. B. T. R. S. B. P. O. A. E.
Downey, 2b. 5 1 2 5 3 0 0
O'Dowd, c. f. 5 3 3 5 16 1 1
Ford, 3b. 5 2 5 0 0 0 0
Lynch, ss. 5 2 4 6 0 1 0
Barron, I. b. 5 0 0 0 3 0 1
Slade, rf. 4 1 2 6 1 0 0
Hederman, c. f. 3 0 0 0 1 0 0
Connor, p. 4 1 1 1 0 15 2
White, I. f. 4 1 1 1 3 0 0
Totals. 40 11 15 29 27 17 6

GLOBE NEWS BOYS.
A. B. R. I. B. T. R. S. B. P. O. A. E.
McGrady, rf. 5 2 2 3 0 0 0 0
O'Brien, c. 2 2 1 1 8 2 2
Ring, 3b. 5 1 2 2 1 3 3
Donovan, 2b. 5 1 1 1 4 1 0
Drury, I. b. 4 2 1 1 11 0 0
McCourt, ss. 5 0 2 2 0 0 0
Gilligly, p. 5 0 0 0 0 11 1
Dolan, c. f. 4 0 0 0 0 0 0
Caveney, I. f. 4 2 1 4 0 0 0
Totals. 39 10 10 15 26 20 5

Score by innings.

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

W. Q. 1 0 4 0 0 0 0 6 11

G. N. B. 2 0 5 2 0 0 0 1 10

Earned runs W. Q's 8, Newsboys 7. Base on balls, W. Q's 1, Newsboys 2. Hit by pitched balls, Newsboys 1. Left on bases, W. Q's 5, Newsboys 5. Double plays, Ring and Drury. Home runs, Slade and Downey, Caveney. Two base hits, W. Q's 6, Newsboys 2. Struck out by Connor 14, by Gilligly 8. Umpire, P. Cray of West Quincy.

The Etнас defeated the West Quincys the whole trouble being that the home team could not hit the ball at the right time. McEvoy and O'Dowd worked fine together and pitched and caught a great game. Following is the score:

WEST QUINCYS.
A. B. R. I. B. T. R. S. B. P. O. A. E.
Downey, 2b. 5 0 1 1 1 0 0
O'Dowd, c. f. 5 0 1 1 10 2 1
Ford, 3b. 2 0 0 0 1 1 1
Lynch, s. s. 4 0 1 1 0 4 0
McEvoy, p. 4 0 0 0 1 19 1
Barron, I. b. 4 1 1 1 9 0 0
Callahan, r. f. 4 0 0 0 0 0 0
White, I. f. 4 0 1 1 0 0 0
Hederman, c. f. 4 1 1 3

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THE QUINCY MONITOR.

AH THERE!

We see you and know what you are looking for. You are looking for the place where honest words will be given for honest prices and you have our best advice for your success. We hope you'll

GET THERE,

and we know you will if you keep up the search and follow your purchases to the truth and time. It requires patience and thorough investigation to prove the merits of goods but it pays to do so, and we know that if you get there you'll

STAY THERE.

Because you'll be satisfied. You won't leave a store thing for an uncertainty. It is this knowledge that that impels us to keep on advertising our goods and business. We know we can keep trade if we can get it. Customers stay right with us. When once they get to our store they stay there. Try us out.

CLAPP BROS. Quincy. POST OFFICE BUILDING.

Special Announcement.

To the Gentlemen of the different parts of Quincy:
That I the undersigned have established New Tailoring Rooms in Durgin & Merrill's Block, with a new and large assortment of the best goods the market affords, always guaranteeing satisfaction or no sale. Kindly soliciting a share of your patronage, I remain,
Yours Respectfully,

THOMAS C. SEED.

Great Bargains
—IN—
Boots and Shoes,

At the New Boot and Shoe Store where we are closing out our spring and summer goods to make room for our fall and winter wear.

N. B.—Gents Handsewed Boots made to order \$5.50. Don't forget the place the Horse Cars run by the door on Water Street. Boot and Shoe repairing neatly and promptly done.

WILLIAM GOODE.

WATCH FOR
Peck's Bad Boy,
WED., SEPTEMBER 19th, 1888.

Quincy Opera House.

Tickets for sale in advance at A. G. Durgin's Drug Store.

Do You Feel Weary And Tired?
IF SO

TRY WILLARD'S
Beef Iron And Wine.

ONLY 75 CENTS A BOTTLE.



Physicians Prescriptions compounded
at Reasonable Rates.

S. F. WILLARD,

DRUGGIST, SCHOOL STREET, SOUTH QUINCY.

Great Strike!

ALL THOSE

NEW MANTLE CLOCKS

JUST RECEIVED AT THE

West End Jewelry Store,

Are on Strike.

Come and see What's the trouble.

WILLIAMS,

CLAPP BROS. Quincy. POST OFFICE BUILDING.

QUINCY LOCALS.

Main's circus will be in town Friday September 7.

A new tailor-shop has been opened in Durgin & Merrill's block by Thos. Seed.

The employees of Craig & Richard's went to Nantasket beach, Aug. 17, on a picnic.

The granite business is very brisk in town nearly every firm being in want of men.

The largest plate glass window in town is that in the new show room of Tirrell & Son's carriage factory.

The new driver of the steamer's horse carriage is Mr. Timothy Collins, one of Quincy's favorite horsemen.

McDonnell Bros. are laying the foundation for a business block at the corner of Water and Quincy streets.

Thomas & Miller's ball game are ready for another nine's scalp. Their last victory was over McGilvray & Jones' team.

The many friends of Geo. Sawyer, the new grocer in Hardwick's block, are glad to see him about again after his long illness.

Craig & Richards, McGilvray & Jones, and the Glencoe Granite company have erected new sheds during the past month.

Philip Carver, for many years proprietor of the ice cream saloon on Temple street, died Aug. 31, after a lingering sickness.

The County Commissioners have decided to straighten and widen both Elm and Sea streets. The work will probably be done in the fall.

The tract of land bordering on Town River and known as the Point Holes, has been laid out into house lots and the street ploughed up.

An office has been opened in Durgin & Merrill's block by Lawyer John McAnaney, who is prepared to attend to all calls in his profession.

Warren W. Adams, lately employed as agent at Lord's grain store near the depot, has opened a grain store in Tirrell's wheel-wright shop in the "chollow."

The Road Commissioners have raised Water and Franklin streets, near the South Quincy post office and made them passable in wet as well as dry weather.

The Old Colony railroad company are laying a double track across Water street on the westerly side of the station to accommodate their increasing freight.

Mr. Dennis McGee lost his two children, by cholera infantum, in one week. The loss of one child is very sad, but an affliction like Mr. McGee's is unusually so.

The Electric Light Co., are now supplying the stores with the incandescent light and are giving good satisfaction. Considerable fault is being found however because the light is not steady. There is room for improvement.

The annual picnic of the Sunday Schools of Quincy Parish which was held at Lovell's grove, Aug. 16, was a grand success, over 1500 people being present. The ball game between the West Quincys and Globe News-boys drew a large crowd and was won by the former.

Mr. Josiah Quincy, whose name has been mentioned as a candidate for congress from this district, has notified the Democratic committee that he cannot accept of the nomination should it be offered to him. It is probable that the Democratic candidate will be either Bushrod Morse of Sharon or John Quincy Adams of Quincy.

The band concerts given in the different sections of the town during the past month by the Granite band and Kenna's five, drum and bugle corps have made things very lively. Both organizations are showing great improvement and deserve the support of the public. The Granite band is composed mostly of old musicians, while the majority of the Drum corps are young men in this town and by pulling together they should be able in a few years to take a front rank among the Drum corps of the State.

We respectfully request the Commissioner for South Quincy, to do something to improve the condition of Phipps street, between Water and School streets. It is little less than a miracle, that some serious accident has not occurred on this street before now. Near the Adams school the grade is over two feet higher on the easterly side, and has been so ever since the street was built. There has not been any thing done on this portion of Phipps street for many years, and it is not wise to wait until a loaded team tips over, which will result in more expense to the town, than would keep the street in repair for twenty years. In such cases as this, economy is not wealth.

S. F. Willard the South Quincy druggist has an electric engine for making his milk shakes. He is up to the times. Call and see it work.

The Democratic caucus was held last Saturday evening to choose delegates to the several conventions. Politics will boom from now till election day.

E. B. Glover is to move his gent's furnishing store from his present quarters to the store lately occupied by Joseph W. Lombard in the Robertson block.

The Road Commissioners have commenced to repair Main street. By the looks of the quarry on the hill the job will make the \$500 appropriation look tired.

The residents of North Weymouth have awoke to the blessings of a horse-railroad and formed a company with the intention of connecting that village with the Quincy line at Quincy Point.

The family of Mr. Edward Powers has been sadly afflicted by the loss of his seven year old daughter Annie whose death was caused by sunstroke. They have the sympathy of their many friends.

The grand illumination at Hough's Neck last Thursday night was a big success. A large crowd gathered from Quincy and neighboring towns to witness the fine display of fireworks and listen to the music of the several bands in attendance.

The fire department did great service at the late fire in the house of Miss Mary Cahill on Franklin street. The place was confined to the ell of the house and extinguished with very little loss the body of the house not being harmed in the least. Miss Cahill and Mrs. Reardon desire to thank the firemen for their energy.

A great deal of complaint is heard about the electric lights by people who are compelled to go out after twelve o'clock. Some of them have been called out in case of sickness and they claim that when the lights are put out at twelve o'clock the town becomes so dark that it is most impossible to find ones way. Why not keep them burning all night?

The Quincy Opera House opened for the season of '88 and '89 by presenting to the public on the night of September 1, the drama "Thrown upon the World." The characters were well taken and the audience showed its appreciation by many rounds of applause. With such pieces as this one the season will be as prosperous as last or even more so. We wish the management every success.

The picnic of the Ancient Order of Hibernians which was held at Lovell's Grove, August 18, was a success. The Order paraded through the town in the morning, clad in their new regalia, accompanied by Kenna's Drum Corps and made a splendid appearance. The picnic netted over \$200 to the order. Dr. McLellan of South Quincy won the prize for throwing the shot, but left it as a present to the society.

The Quincy Branch Irish National League held a meeting in their hall on Water street on Sunday evening Sept. 2nd to consider the best means of securing contributions to the Parnell Defence fund. A committee was appointed to solicit subscriptions from the citizens of Quincy who are in sympathy with the objects of the League. The Branch intend to hold a public meeting in the Town hall at an early day.

The Road Commissioners have commenced the improvement of Water street—east of Franklin street. They have filled the ferry with stone chips, and it is hoped that no more boats will be needed to get to Quincy Adams depot. We sincerely hope that they will not leave the job half done, but make this street something better than a sewer, which has been its normal condition for several years past. Brace up Messrs. Commissioners, it is now the last of August.

The drain on Water street is another nuisance requiring attention from the Commissioners. The town has turned all the water from Franklin and School streets into the old water course through Quincy Meadow and left it there. This is a serious injury to the occupants of houses on Water street. The Commissioners should keep the ditch open, which could be done at a trifling expense. A few days work from a man every year, would keep the place tolerably clear, and the water would all run off, as it is now, most of the water that comes from Franklin, and School streets, runs up hill, and soaks into the land, destroying any vegetables growing in the gardens. This is doing great injustice to the people of Water street, and should be immediately remedied. Mr. Commissioner please attend to this very important matter at once.

The Monitor is for sale at E. B. Souther's, Austin & Winslow's, Quincy, John H. Dee, South Quincy; John E. Burns, West Quincy; Thomas Gurney's, Atlantic; Quincy Point Post Office.

The Quincy & Boston H. R. R. Co. have received their charter and formed a corporation with a capital stock of \$50,000. The road will be laid to connect Atlantic, Quincy Centre, West Quincy and Wollaston, as described in a recent issue of the Monitor and will probably be started at once. The company is composed of some of our solid business men.

At the Democratic caucus held Saturday evening, September 1st the following delegates were chosen to the various conventions.

Congressional:—Josiah Quincy at large; Jason G. Witham, B. N. Adams, John A. Duggan, Wm. H. Sampson, Walter H. Brasee, Thos. O'Brien, Jas. Collins, John H. Swithin, Peter J. Williams.

County and Councillor:—Wm. A. Hodges at large; Jas. Martin, Chas. E. Baker, E. E. Fellows, M. J. Carey, Michael Sweeney, J. W. Lombard, Patrick W. Driscoll, Timothy Deacy, Wm. H. Price.

Senatorial:—Thomas Curtis at large;—W. B. White, J. C. Chamberlin, M. T. Sullivan, Harry A. Talbot, M. H. O'Brien, Wm. Parker, Wm. Powers, John T. Larkin, Herbert T. Marshall.

State:—W. G. A. Pattee at large; A. B. Packard, Peter Butler, W. A. Hodges, Thos. H. McDonnell, John A. Avery, W. N. Eaton, P. J. Williams, Jos. Quincy.

WEST QUINCY.

John Forbes Jr., of Common street is lying ill with typhoid fever.

Our fine stone mason and inventor Mr. Wm. Glennon is doing some excellent work.

Mr. Rooney who has been confined to his house by illness is able to be among his friends again.

The O. T. Rogers Granite Co., are preparing to build a branch track from their quarry to the Old Colony.

Rumor has it that heavy damages were paid by the O. C. R. R., recently to parties injured near the railroad.

Mr. Thomas Barrett the popular ball pitcher arrived home on the 1st and received the congratulations of his friends.

Mr. Smith intends putting in two stores in the building next to Pierce's Drug store, formerly used as a tenement house.

It is rumored that the street railway company intend to erect a large car stable on the Rogers estate on Copeland street.

The O. T. Rogers Granite Co., received the contract furnishing the steps to the entrance of the Catholic Church in Dedham.

Since our last issue a number of our old and respected residents have passed away. Among them was Mr. James Garrity, Mr. Michael Sullivan, Mrs. Thomas Lamb and Mrs. Ellen Manning.

Sunday night travellers from Boston on the last train complain that the horse cars do not wait long enough for passengers and many have been obliged to walk to the westward or hire a carriage.

Badger's stone wall on Willard street is considered by many to be in an unsafe condition. The best way to have it as it should be, would be to notify the Road Commissioner, in writing, and request protection.

It is reported that a rubber manufacturing company is negotiating for land on Furnace Ave. It would employ a large number of hands and this would be a great benefit to the community. Property owners should encourage such enterprise. It will be profitable for them in the near future.

It being the desire of the base ball patrons that our club should have new uniforms. Mr. James H. Elcock one of the enthusiastic directors started a subscription paper and within a week received subscribers to the amount of \$100. On Sept. 1st the club donned their new suits and did them credit by defeating the St. Mary's of Malden, in a hotly contested game by a score of 2 to 1.

Now that the ward lines are laid out, the topic is who will be our councilman. In testing the minds of the voters, Mr. Joseph Robertson seems to be first choice, and no doubt is one of the best selections that can be made. Having held the office of Selectman in former years, and performed his duties in a satisfactory manner, also being a man of business ability and sound judgment. He would not only have the interests of his own ward but of the whole city at heart. And we believe would poll the largest vote of any councilman in the city.

West street is to be widened and repaired.

The residents of Hall Place cry out for more light.

We congratulate Mr. John Kane on his bouncing boy.

Mrs. Edward Farrell is building a new house on Common street.

Post Master Burns has put in the electric light. John is bound to give the public lots of light.

The contract for building the Temperance Hall is let, and work will commence on it right away.

Mr. Michael Owens moved his business location to Bates Avenue and has erected new stone sheds.

The suits lately procured for the West Quincy base ball club are very fine and the managers desire to thank the contributors for their generosity. The attendance is very large at the games, the two on Labor Day bringing in over \$150.00 to the club. The team is playing great ball and deserve the patronage so liberally bestowed.

The proposed lines of Common street do not meet the approval of many of our citizens. They think the County Commissioners should have made the street as straight as possible and not have added more curves. Still if we only get it widened and kept in order, we will pardon the curves. The hill towards Adams street should be lowered eight or ten feet and then it would be decent.

The widening of Copeland street is a grand public benefit and has been brought about only by the perseverance during five years of a few men, who saw our needs and succeeded in obtaining them. Foreman Byron is doing good work. Now if Water street could only be widened in like manner, what a blessing to the city! Every voter in Quincy should favor it and vote for it at the next town meeting, if one be held.

John Cashman ought to be the commissioner of public works in the city government. He is full of brains, quick to see public wants and prompt to attend to them. His work on Hancock street is wearing grandly, and West Quincy never should forget the time and service he gave it while Road Commissioner. The opposition and talk against him was all bigotry and jealousy and should not be noticed. John is a big hearted good citizen, a credit to any community and is fit exactly for commissioner of public works. The new Mayor could not improve upon this candidate.

The line posts for widening Common street are being put down, but we do not see the reason why the line was changed from the old plan. Is it because there is a little lump of rocks in the way or is it a piece of dynamite; surely it looks as though they were afraid of touching it. Now our County Commissioner should open his eyes and see that we have crooked streets enough, and when they are going to widen a street they should have it as straight as possible, they need not be afraid, but there are men capable of removing it without danger to anyone it is only a little expense that bothers them.

It is about time for men, who are not yet registered voters, to attend to the matter at once. It does not cost anything more than at present. Voter or not, the poll tax must be paid. It is in the power of the non registered to control the town if they become voters. So well is this understood by the republican leaders, that it is reported that they are working hard to naturalize and register a large number of Scotch and Swedes, in order to control the city for years. It is said that there are 800 Swedes in town. Democrats cannot afford to go to sleep. We have our representative registrar of voters who will only be too glad to add to the voting list all who can be legally placed there. He cannot go around hunting them up, but you can and should. If you know of anyone who is not a voter you should use every means in your power to have him register. A non voter cannot be a good citizen, because he takes no interest in public affairs and negligence of this kind sometimes costs communities thousands of dollars. Suppose you do elect democratic councilmen for this ward, and lose all the councilmen at large, how much will you get for the West ward? This district needs more immediate expense of public money than any other. You can only get it by organization. The town or city committee ought to meet and organize a plan for the registration of those who are not voters. It is the most important of political matters. Don't be caught nodding or sleeping here. Your opponents are wide awake.

The West Quincy's look fine in the new uniforms and they are playing great ball. It pleases the crowd to see the way Jim strikes out the visitors.

Burglars a few night since, entered the dwellings of Adam Vogel and Michael Owens on Willard street and abstracted \$20. from Mr. Owens. It would seem as if Quincy needs a night police.

ATLANTIC

It is about time that we looked around for ward councilmen. We will have equal representation with other wards and all our voters, especially our young men should take a lively interest in public affairs. Attend the caucus, when called, and vote for the men who will look out for our interests.

The Atlantic base ball team has set our people wild with enthusiasm at their brilliant record. The new suits have arrived and make a fine appearance. There is strong talk of a league next year, between Dedham, Atlantic, St. Johns, West Quincys, Holbrook and Randolph. Our boys will hold their end up with any of them. If it comes next year, an admission fee of ten cents a ticket will be cheerfully paid to support the team. It is done in West Quincy and is a big success, and we feel certain that it would be equally well patronized in Atlantic. We won't be last.

Our energetic citizen John A. Duggan has done grand work for Atlantic, during his short term as Road Commissioner. Hancock street, near Neponset bridge, has been lowered, widened and railed in fine shape, and also repaired and rebuilt from the depot bridge to Squantum street. In addition a swampy place has been filled and widened, new sidewalks rebuilt and great judgements shown in the location of the electric lights. A large amount of work remains to be done and we want to see Mr. Duggan the commissioner of public works in the new city. He is eminently fitted for the place and everybody acknowledges it. He would make a fine Mayor and may fill that chair some day.

THE WARD LINES

The division of Quincy into wards has been awaited with considerable interest by the citizens and the dividing lines are made public by the Selectmen. Wednesday morning will doubtless be a surprise to many, especially the Quincy Point residents, that district now taking in a portion of the former centre and South Quincy. The dividing lines are as follows:—for Atlantic, Neponset River will divide it from Boston on the north, the shore on the east, and from a point on the shore between the Taylor and the Billings estate by a straight line to Squantum street to Milton, will be the southerly boundary of this ward and the northerly dividing line of Wollaston. On the south the line between Wollaston and the Centre district begins at Black's Creek, follows Butler's Brook to Adams street and down the centre of that street to the Milton line. The westerly and southerly lines, boundary of the Centre ward, Adams up Common street to Quarry, continuing through Quarry to Granite. Granite to School, down Elm to Town River. The Quincy Point ward is bounded on the north by Elm street, and Elm place. The westerly boundary commences at the Episcopal church, down Quincy Avenue to Water, up Water to Park street and from thence to the Braintree line. South Quincy has for its easterly boundary the westerly one of the Point (that named the northerly line extends from Centre street down Quarry to School to Episcopal church the westerly boundaries from South street to Granite, to Centre street and Jackson. West Quincy will include the portion between Common street and Quarry and a straight line to Granite. The easterly boundary is from South street to Granite to Centre and Jackson streets. The wards are divided as equally as possible and will be known by numbers. The Centre is No. 1; Quincy Point, 2; South Quincy, 3; West Quincy, 4; Wollaston, 5; and Atlantic, 6.

A family went off on a vacation, and the neighbors saw a cat in the window and heard it mew piously. The humane society broke into the house, and rescued the feline from starvation. It was a plaster of Paris cat.

A Bridgeport man, in presenting another's check for \$23 at the bank, and finding that the maker had only \$22.27 on deposit, promptly deposited 63 cents to the other man's credit, then presented his check and got the money.

P. T. Barnum says the day of the circus clown has passed, and that no such individual will accompany his shows next season. Mr. Barnum has done a great deal for this country, but this is his master stroke.—Detroit Free Press.

Among the gifts lately presented to Prince Bismarck was an immensely massive and heavy writing desk, made of cannon balls, sent him by an English admirer. When he saw it the chancellor exclaimed:—"God grant that cannon balls may always be as peaceably used."

VOL. III

JOHN W. McAL

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Hancock Street,

Saturdays at the office of C. C. R. S. Washington Street, Boston.

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VOL. III. NO. 7.

SOUTH QUINCY, OCTOBER, 1888.

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TEAS!

We have received our invoice of NEW FORMOSA TEAS and we think them the finest we have ever shown. Any family not getting Tea satisfactory, are invited to give ours a trial. We make a specialty of this branch of our business and allow no Tea sold over our counter but the best of their kind. Any one wishing to try them will be furnished a drawing sample free by calling at our store.

New Canned Goods.

of all kinds are now in and as usual our stock is the very best to be had. Our "BIG THREE" brand of California Fruits are very fine goods, and sold at reasonable prices. Try them.

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Remember, it is no trouble to answer questions and show goods, and we invite all to visit our store, whether buyers or not.

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THE INVASION OF BOSTON BY THE JESUITS.

HOW IT HAPPENED FORTY YEARS AGO—THE BLESSINGS BROUGHT TO THE CITY—AN ANSWER TO THE FANATICS OF TO-DAY.

Boston, Sept. 3, 1888.

In view of the war of slander and opprobrium at present so vigorously waged against the Jesuits as the enemies of our republic, as making an organized effort to gain possession of its Government and institutions, more especially here in Boston, but in other places as well, it may not be inopportune to attempt a brief account of the first invasion, in force, of our beloved city by these subverters of "our Government and its institutions." At the same time, it may not be out of place to say, by way of preface, that, the foolish, but not the less venomous and slanderous stuff, now being preached and written against these devoted missionaries, does not offer a very high tribute to the heart and mind of the community to which it is addressed, that welcomes, and finds its gratification in such unseemly exhibitions of religious bigotry. Within the past few months it looks as though an organized movement had been set on foot by a certain class, with an inborn hatred of the Catholic religion, to arouse against it the worst passions of religious hatred and rancor, by heaping contumely and reproach upon the Jesuits, notwithstanding the occasional absurd discriminations between their teaching and that of the Church. There is scarcely a paper we take in our hands but contains a notice of, and an extract from, some recently delivered tirade against "Jesuitism."

When we think of what the Society of Jesus is, and has been, numbering among its members men of the highest eminence as scholars, philosophers, scientists, men of the highest sanctity and moral heroism, men who in all these respects, making all allowances for human frailty and weakness, have never been surpassed, if equalled, by any distinct call or body of men the world has ever seen; when we think of this, and that this and that continent, from its southern to its northern extremity, is hallowed by the footsteps, trodden centuries ago, of self-sacrificing missionaries, is it not enough to fill one with indignation at seeing them made the butt of every cheap penny-liniment, apostate impostor? Reverends, doctors, professors, all join in this noble crusade against the Jesuits. The other evening Professor T. L. Townsend came forward to contribute his quota to

THE SWELLING FUND OF CALUMNY AND MISREPRESENTATION.

and, following in the wake of the numerous small-fry anti-Romish braves, whooped as loudly as any of them, the hatred-inspiring cry of the red-handed Revolutionist and Anarchist, Jesuitico. And, according to his latest public utterance, delivered in this city a few weeks ago, the great demolisher of the Catholic church himself was wheeled into line, and is now directing all his powers of false and disgraceful invective against the Jesuits.

Thirty-five years ago the writer was passing through one of the streets of this city, when, at a little distance from the corner formed by the junction of a cross street, he heard a peculiar sound of voice—a sharp, metallic sound—when suddenly there turned the corner, a man whose rapid locomotion as he strode along seemed impelled by an internal steam-engine. His swarthy complexion, his wild and haggard looks, the hatred stamped upon his countenance, and, above all, the obscene and filthy language he was uttering against the Catholic Church and Catholics, addressed to no one personally, for no one was accompanying him, made an impression upon the writer, such as he has never forgotten. Whoever closely observed this strange man, not only in his looks and manner of utterance, but his very walk, could not fail to perceive that he was moved by some fearful internal principle of perturbation, a conclusion fully verified by the fact that tumult, rioting and bloodshed followed in his steps wherever he went. JOHN MITCHELL said of him,

at the time in his paper, that he was possessed of a roaring devil; and of the many judgments expressed in regard to him, perhaps it was the most correct one. The name of this man was WILLIAM ORR; and

THE MISSION HE HAD ASSUMED

was that of overturning the Catholic Church by force of lying and foul invective, stirring up religious rancor and hatred, and inciting to violence and bloodshed. To give credit to his mission he did not style himself the Rev. Dr. Orr, but went a step, or rather many steps, higher, and styled himself the Angel GABRIEL, which, in so far as there is virtue in a name, was more in harmony with the magnitude of the task he had undertaken than would have been that of Rev. Doctor. JUSTIN FULTON, in his efforts to overturn the Catholic Church by false and foul invective, and the stirring-up of evil passions, has not as yet reached the point of violence and bloodshed as did his prototype, WILLIAM ORR, in his efforts directed towards the same end, but that he is, in his efforts, approaching such a termination is made apparent by certain mutterings of incendiary and violence that came from a portion of his audience one afternoon; mutterings that timed in harmoniously and beautifully with the hymn, "Nearer, my God, to Thee," and the prayer offered by this apostle of hatred and violence. The Jesuits, we are told, and told by a professor, "Are making organized effort in Boston and other cities to gain control of our Government and its institutions." An organized effort to gain control of our Government and its institutions! The Lord preserve us! Of all efforts, organized efforts are the most dangerous, the more so when they are all in the air. To travesty a rhythm of John Broughman's,

"Ah! what unseen warriors are these
Thus to attack our Government and its
institutions 'tis hardly fair."
Yes, let it be known to the world, our Government, our institutions, our religion are all in danger. Yes, those wicked Jesuits, unless they are squelched, will take away from us our very name and nation and bestow them upon the Romanists. Does not the ominous influence of this Society encircle the whole nation from the Atlantic to the Pacific, from the Rio Grande to the Penobscot? And have we not the authority of New Hampshire's great statesman for asserting that it controls the entire press of the country? What's the use in talking; is not his honor, the Mayor of our goodly city a Jesuit? And, who knows, amid the gloom of duplicity and craft encircling us, whether even his Excellency the Governor of the State may not be a Jesuit in disguise? Can there be any limit to our suspicions in regard to the complex and intricate ramifications of this secret conspiracy against "our Government and its institutions" since the discovery of the fact so lately brought to light and established beyond all controversy—the fact that the man, his name it is needless to mention—who is going around the country preaching infidelity and disbelief in the Bible, is in collusion with these same Jesuits, that he is, in fact, a subsidized emissary of the Pope of Rome. It is now just forty years ago, if the writer remembers aright, since took place

THE INVASION OF BOSTON BY THE JESUITS.

an event well remembered by many of us whose springtime of life was in those days. Wonderful to tell, the invaders were in our midst before we had become aware even of their approach, a stroke of strategy explainable only by Jesuitical craft and duplicity. And, strangely, too, it was not, as in most cases of invasion, the heights of the city that were first attacked by the invaders, but the very lowest part of it. It was down at the North end that the enemy made their first lodgment, intrenching themselves in old St. Mary's, on the corner of Endicott and Cooper streets. The invading host did not exceed five individuals in number, of whom the principal was the venerable Father John McElroy, who at the close of his life, was the oldest living Jesuit in the world. Only those of us that belonged to those days and that resided in the above-mentioned locality, can realize the result of the contest waged against religious lukewarmness, sin and vice by these indefatigable soldiers of the cross, can realize the change that so soon took place in the Catholic population occupying that quarter of the city. And

as years went by the influence of these zealous missionaries gradually extended throughout the city. The South end was invaded and one of noblest Catholic institutions in the State planted there by the indomitable energy of Father McElroy, the same priest so frequently mentioned in the war dispatches during the Mexican war on account of his moral courage and heroism as chaplain in the army, and for whom old Gen. Taylor had so great an admiration that when, during his Presidency, his old acquaintance of battlefield recollections paid a visit to Washington, he had him taken to the White House and entertained there during his brief stay at the Capitol. The General, or "Old Zach," as he was popularly styled in those days, a true soldier himself, was capable of appreciating true moral courage and heroism wherever met with, if even in a Jesuit. More than once had he seen this fearless priest, amid the carnage of battle, administering relief to, and consoling the last moments of, the fallen and the death-stricken.

The religious impulse imparted to the Catholics of Boston by the Jesuits has never been diminished, for with the Jesuits the oil of religious devotion and watchfulness is always found burning in the lamp of the sanctuary. The little pioneer band of five that took possession of St. Mary's parish one and forty years ago have long since passed from the theatre of this world's strife and warfare, its calumny and slander, to enjoy the eternal rest of peace of the just. As for those of us who shared in the benefit of their advent among us and who still hold them in reverential remembrance, we bless the day the Jesuits invaded Boston.

F.

THE TOWN MEETING.

The action of the town at its last meeting, in postponing the consideration of the water question, was wise and cautious. This important question should be considered on its merits, and ought not to be presented in connection with so many other matters, any one of which deserves the most mature deliberation. We were surprised to see an article in the commanding the town to vote for the purchase of the works, and allow the price to be fixed by Commissioners appointed by the Supreme Court. We cannot understand the motives of our venerable contemporary, for advising such a suicidal course, with the example of Baintree right before our eyes. We have heard of the folly of "having a pig in a poke," the Patriot wants us to buy a small pig, in a very large poke. The Advertiser says, we were mistaken in our statement of the tax paid by the Water Company. We took our figures from the published account, but it seems that the Corporation pays a general tax, a part of which is only returned to Quincy. The officers of the Corporation can set the public right, by stating the whole amount that body is taxed for, we are of the opinion that the whole amount will fall far short of \$275,000, which sum the company refused to consider as a fair offer for the property.

The Patriot says "the company will never set a selling price, and therefore it is useless to wait. Vote to buy and trust to the commissioners to be appointed." It also reminds the people that a vote to buy cannot be reconsidered. Where did the Patriot get the information that the company would never fix a price on their property? Who inspired the advice to vote to buy and trust to the commissioners to be appointed? This advice coming just before town meeting looks very like a job on the part of the company. We have before expressed the opinion that the citizens of Quincy ought to own their water supply. We fear that the company imagine that they have the town in a tight place, and is disposed to squeeze the citizens, but we advise the corporation to be prudent, and not ask "too much for their whistle." Just they may be allowed to have the music to themselves. We consider the offer of the committee \$275,000, as an extremely liberal one, and well worth the consideration of the company. We feel that the town can put in a system of water pipes with a pumping station and working apparatus, full as good—to speak with in the mark—as the present system for \$200,000, which would leave a margin of \$75,000 for contingencies, and be no more than the sum which the company did not think worthy of consideration.

We are in favor of the City of Quincy owning the water works, and if the Patriot speaks the sentiments of the directors of the company, we hope that the report of the majority of the committee will be accepted, and that Quincy will look in some other direction for a water supply. We hope the new city government will not lose too much time in dickering with the company, but apply immediately to the next legislature for a charter, which will enable us to get along, without bothering the Water company with annoying question about the price they ought to ask for their plant.

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THE QUINCY MONITOR.

QUINCY MONITOR.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY.

BY
St. John's C. L. & A. Association

Entered at the Post Office at Quincy, as Second-Class Matter.

Advertising Agent, M. GUEN.

Subscription Agent, E. J. PARKER.

SOUTH QUINCY, OCTOBER, 1888.

THE POLITICAL PARSONS.

A story is told of a man in Connecticut whose son was "called" to the ministry, and his maiden effort is generally directed at some subject which panders to the passions or prejudices of his employers. These "Christians," a majority of them deny the divinity of Christ; they simulate indignation when ranting about the bible not being used as a text book in our schools, but take every opportunity to cast ridicule and contempt upon the sacred volume in their private discourse. Unfortunately for these condottieri, anti-slavery has been eliminated from American politics; they must fall back on prohibition, negro outrages at the South, and when those topics pall on the tastes of their hearers, take the Connecticut man's advice and roundly abuse the Pope, the Catholic religion and heartily curse the Irish.

This American land has been blessed by the Almighty Creator beyond any other land on earth, but as no earthly blessing is unaccompanied by its corresponding plague, it has been cursed by the worst element of a civilized community, "the political parson." Everybody of any sense distinctly sees that this whole agitation is raised to divide the Democratic party through religious strife.

Just at present this malady has taken a virulent spasm. Many of this order of reverend gentlemen who wish to be heard of in the newspapers, have got themselves inoculated for this disease as a cheap means of advertising their peculiar talents, and if we can judge from the reports of their Sunday talks, in the religious papers, we must say that Boston religion is in a bad way.

The present hobby of these religious incendiaries, is a pretended horror of Parochial Schools. One would think that men who so loudly denounce Catholics for their ignorance, once ought make no objection to us for educating ourselves, but judging from the frenzied ravings of these we cannot conscientiously call them pulpits—it is plain that these reverend bigots prefer ignorant, to educated Catholics.

We give a few texts from the new Bible (?) as expounded by these self elected evangelists. Reverend Mr. Lorimer, in a discourse on education, delivered in Boston said, "I am opposed to parochial schools not only among Catholics, but among Baptists as well, or any denomination. There is no place for them in our land." Yet in the same discourse he denounced the public schools for the reason that religion was not taught in them. He wanted religion taught in the schools, but it must be his religion, and all children should be compelled to attend the schools. The extreme modesty of the Rev. gentleman deserves commendation. Rev. Mr. Moxon, said "when a Catholic man told him that he loved his country, he believed him, but he held in mental reserve the conviction that that man could not be a good Catholic. This is charitable language from a man who calls himself a Christian, and professes to believe a part of the Bible."

Dr. Miner condemns the attempt which he says is now being made by Catholic priests to run the public schools. Rev. J. F. Clymer, says "a great abuse is the Church of Rome striking at our school system." Rev. B. A. Greens says, "there is a persistent aggressive plot laid against our free public school system, and that means in the end the doing away with a free Bible, and freedom to worship God according to one's conscience."

These texts, and the explanation given them by the "swaddling preachers," make it evident that the command "Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor," has no place in their deaconage.

It is gratifying to note that none of the really educated and eminent Protestant ministers have joined in this crusade. Educated men are willing that other men may hold different opinions on religion, as well as on other matters, and yet be perfectly honest on both sides. It is only defective and inferior vision that can recognize only one side of the shield.

Lord Byron in one of his satires sings
"Oh for a forty parson power,
To chaunt thy praise hypocrisy."
If he lived in America now, he need not seek long for them. It would seem as if many a noodle who

is fit for no other profession contrives to get himself shovelled into the ministry, and his maiden effort is generally directed at some subject which panders to the passions or prejudices of his employers. These "Christians," a majority of them deny the divinity of Christ; they simulate indignation when ranting about the bible not being used as a text book in our schools, but take every opportunity to cast ridicule and contempt upon the sacred volume in their private discourse. Unfortunately for these condottieri, anti-slavery has been eliminated from American politics; they must fall back on prohibition, negro outrages at the South, and when those topics pall on the tastes of their hearers, take the Connecticut man's advice and roundly abuse the Pope, the Catholic religion and heartily curse the Irish.

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SHOE STORE,

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Tooth Brushes that we have sold for 35 and 40 cents, now offered for 15 and 20 cents.

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PHARMACIST,

Cor. Hancock and School Streets,

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Satisfaction is guaranteed to purchasers of Granite Tools. Jobbing, heavy or Light, is also solicited.

Walter H. Ripley,

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Being solicitous of man's welfare and approvers of good taste in man's apparel, we, the undersigned have established Headquarters on Hancock Street in the store formerly occupied by Charles Crane to offset all parties who deal unjustly to man, by distributing

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BURNS BROS.,

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BASE BALL.

Sept. 8th, the St. Johns and Braintrees tried to play in a rain storm, which ended in a ridiculous farce in the fifth inning. Kelly hurt his hand badly in the fifth inning and as we had no other catcher he had to stick it out. The next Saturday Cunningham found Kelly's glove saturated with blood. Pitching, catching and decent fielding were impossible. The Braintrees made fifteen runs of which they earned three. The St. Johns made ten runs, and earned five. Our boys felt confident that they could easily defeat the Braintrees and arranged another game which was played at South Braintree the following Saturday, Sept. 15th, which the St. Johns won ten to three. The features of the game were the fine battery work of Cloney and Cunningham and Farrell's great hitting and splendid fielding; Barry made some grand stops of balls apparently impossible to be got. He has played great ball for us this season and is plenty fast enough for any New England league team. Hughes made a splendid running catch in right field. King of the Braintrees is a very fine pitcher, and we have never seen anybody that can watch bases better than he can. Carmichael played splendidly on second and is a prize package. Holbrook rivals Miller of the Pittsburghs as a coacher, while Anson as a kicker cannot compare with him. The spectators deserve our thanks for their gentlemanly behavior and kindness towards our team. It is a pleasure to play before a crowd as just and as impartial as the Braintree people. The umpiring of Mr. Daniel Murphy was first class.

ST. JOHNS.

AB.	R.	H.	TR.	PO.	A.	E.
Cunningham, c.	4	0	0	0	0	11 2 1
Cloney, p.	3	2	1	1	2	0 14 2
Barry, ss.	3	1	2	2	1	3 0
Ingram, lf.	4	0	0	0	0	0 0
Callahan, 2b.	4	1	1	0	2	1 0
Farrell, lb.	4	3	2	3	1	12 0 0
Hederman, rf.	3	2	1	1	0	0 0
Hughes, cf.	4	1	1	1	1	0 0
O'Connell, 3b.	4	0	0	0	0	0 0
Totals	33	10	8	9	6	27 20 3

BRAINTREES.

AB.	R.	H.	TR.	PO.	A.	E.
Doane, lb.	8	0	2	2	1	12 0 3
Holbrook, 3b.	2	2	0	0	1	0 3 1
Sumner, rf.	4	1	0	0	0	1 0 0
King, p.	3	0	1	2	2	1 10 3
Cole, ss.	3	0	0	0	0	1 1
French, c.	4	0	0	0	5	1 4
Carmichael, 2b.	3	0	0	0	0	2 1 0
Clark, cf.	4	0	0	0	0	2 0 0
Woodsum, lf.	3	0	1	0	0	0 0
Totals	30	3	4	5	4	24 16 12

Innings: 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
St. Johns 12 0 0 0 5 0 2 —10
Braintrees 2 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 —3
Earned runs, St. Johns 5. Struck out by Cloney 10, by King 6.

Not being satisfied with the game of Labor Day, with the Boston Blues, the West Quincys played them again, on Saturday, Sept. 8th, and defeated them by the following score. The features of the game were the work of both batteries.

WEST QUINCYS.

AB.	R.	H.	TR.	PO.	A.	E.
Downey, 2b.	4	0	1	1	1	3 0
O'Dowd, rf.	4	0	0	0	0	0 0
Ford, cf.	4	0	2	2	1	0 0
Lynch, ss.	4	1	1	1	0	4 0
Barrell, c.	4	0	0	0	0	0 0
Barron, lb.	4	1	1	1	1	0 0
McEvoy, p.	3	0	0	0	0	12 0
Wadsworth, 2b.	3	0	0	0	2	0 0
White, lf.	3	0	1	1	0	0 0
Totals	31	3	6	6	27	22 3

BOSTON BLUES.

AB.	R.	H.	TR.	PO.	A.	E.
Pung, cf.	4	0	1	1	2	0 0
Bowker, lf.	4	0	1	1	2	0 0
Osgood, 2b.	4	0	0	0	1	30 4
Murray, c.	4	0	0	0	0	0 0
McAvoy, 2b.	4	0	0	0	2	3 0
Casady, ss.	4	0	1	1	0	1 1
Clark, lf.	2	1	0	0	1	0 0
Daly, p.	3	1	1	1	2	1 0
Davey, 3b.	3	1	1	1	2	1 0
Totals	31	3	6	6	27	22 3

Innings: 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
West Quincys 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0—2
Boston Blues 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0—2
Earned runs—West Quincys, 2. Struck out—West Quincys, 13; Boston Blues, 16. Double plays—Daly, Clark and Murray. Hit by pitched balls—West Quincys, 2; Boston Blues, 2. Umpire—P. Gray.

The best game of the season was played on Sat. Sept. 15th, that is the biggest feather and it was shut out on the Randolphs. McEvoy showed himself up in the last inning, there being three of the Randolphs on bases and only one out and he retired the side. The score follows:—

WEST QUINCYS.

AB.	R.	H.	TR.	PO.	A.	E.
Downey, 2b.	5	1	0	0	0	6 1
O'Dowd, 2b.	5	1	2	2	3 3 0	
Ford, cf.	4	0	0	0	0	0 0
Lynch, ss.	4	0	0	0	0	0 0
Barrell, c.	4	0	0	0	0	0 0
Barron, lb.	4	2	1	4	10 0 0	
McArdell, rf.	4	0	0	0	0	0 0
White, lf.	4	0	1	2	2 0 0	
McEvoy, p.	4	0	1	2	1 12 1	
Totals	38	6	5	10	27	22 2

RANDOLPHS.

AB.	R.	H.	TR.	PO.	A.	E.
O'Brien, c.	4	0	1	2	8 2 0	
Donovan, 3b.	4	0	0	0	2 2 3	
Hand, ss.	4	0	0	0	2 2 3	
Kelly, lb.	4	0	1	3	7 0 2	
Keefe, lf.	4	0	0	0	1 1 0	
Doyle, p.	4	0	1	1	11 0 0	
Linell, 2b.	3	0	0	0	5 0 0	
Connor, cf.	3	0	1	2	1 0 1	
Duffy, rf.	3	0	1	0	0 1	
Totals	33	0	5	9	27 16 8	

Innings: 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
West Quincys 10 0 1 1 0 1 1—6
Randolphs 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0
Struck out by McEvoy 12; by Doyle 6. Wild pitches, Doyle (1). Left on bases, West Quincys 5; Randolphs 5. Two base hits, McEvoy, White, Connor, O'Brien. 3 base hit, Kelly. Home run, Barron. Umpire—P. Gray of West Quincy.

The home team were defeated by the Boston Blues on Saturday, Sept. 22nd, in a very close and exciting game. The feature of the game was the battery work. Following is the score:—

BOSTON BLUES.

AB.	R.	H.	TR.	PO.	A.	E.
Pung, cf.	4	0	0	0	2 1 1	
Bowker, lf.	4	1	1	2	1 1 0	
Osgood, 2b.	4	2	1	1	1 3 1	
Murray, c.	4	0	1	1	7 5 3	
McAvoy, 2b.	3	0	0	0	5 2 5	
Davey, lb.	3	0	1	1	8 0 0	
Clark, 3b.	3	0	0	0	2 1 0	
Daly, p.	3	0	0	0	1 10 0	
Osgood, rf.	3	0	1	1	0 1 0	
Totals	31	3	6	6	27 22 2	

WEST QUINCY.

AB.	R.	H.	TR.	PO.	A.	E.
Downey, 2b.	4	1	1	0	2 0 0	
O'Dowd, rf.	4	0	0	0	0 0 0	
Ford, cf.	4	1	0	0	3 0 0	
Lynch, ss.	4	0	1	1	0 1 0	
Barrell, c.	4	0	0	0	10 2 0	
Barron, lb.	4	0	0	0	10 2 0	
Wadsworth, 2b.	4	0	1	1	2 1 1	
White, lf.	4	0	1	1	0 0 0	
McAvoy, p.	3	0	0	0	1 12 1	
Totals	35	2	4	4	24 15 3	

Innings: 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Boston Blues 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0—1
West Quincy 0 0 1 0 0 1 0 0—2
Earned runs—Boston Blues, 2. Two base hits—Pung, Clark; West Quincy, 2. First base on errors—Boston Blues, 2; West Quincy, 2. Struck out—By McAvoy, 9; by Daly, 7. Wild pitch—McAvoy. Hit by pitched balls—Downey. Time—2 hours. Umpire—Jones and P. Gray.

HOW IRISH

WHAT THIS VULGAR SNEER HAS TO

BACK IT.

How Irish! Who that has Celtic blood in his veins has not felt that restless, quick-silver fluid mount to boiling point when he hears those words uttered with a contemptuous sneer? How often some blunder, some awkwardness, some thriftlessness, or some piece of downright stupidity, calls forth that exclamation? Now, though I am not so prejudiced as to claim for my countrymen a total exemption from these invariable characteristics, I deny that they enjoy a monopoly of them; so, to put the case modestly, and without exaggeration, I merely assert that they are quick-witted, as graceful, as thrifty, and as intellectual, as their critical neighbors in the adjoining island. If there are to be found ignorant, famished, and uncivilized human beings in Ireland, does not the same deplorable state of affairs exist in other and prosperous countries? And whose fault is Ireland?

If one wanted to find a typical Englishman or Scotchman, one would scarcely look for him in a Lancashire coal mine or a Glasgow cotton factory.

WHY, THEN, SHOULD THE TYPICAL IRISH-

MAN

be a half-starved Connemara peasant? or, even more glaringly unfair, why should he often be not a real man, fashioned by the hand of the Creator, but a puppet invented by a farce writer, a creature with a shock head of flaming red, an enormous mouth and an idiotic propensity for blunder. If six baby John Bulls, six infant Sandies, and six little Patricks, were taken by chance from London, Edinburgh, and Dublin, carried off to France or Germany, educated alike, and given the same start in life, does any one seriously believe that the last named boys would not bear themselves as bravely, and achieve the same meed of success as either of the former? I know at which end of the ladder I would confidently look to find them. Irish boys are as apt to learn now as in the glorious days when their lovely island was the acknowledged nursery of Saints and learned men; but glorious as that sanctity and learning were, it may be that they were scarcely more holy and precious in the sight of God than was the enforced ignorance which was the costly price at which the Irish race guarded the faith through the dark penal days, when it was death for a Catholic teacher to instruct, or for a Catholic child to learn. Better such ignorance, bitter though it be, than the learning which was to be procured only at the schools set up with the definite purpose of proselytism. Of all the trials which our brave forefathers underwent for the faith, none can have been more intense than this; for the deep, devoted love of learning never died out of their hearts, and it was only when they had to make their choice between ignorance and heretical teaching that they were forced by conscience to choose ignorance.

How Irish? Yes, thank God, how very Irish has been their undeviating fidelity to that holy faith! How Irish the missionary spirit which, since the days of St. Patrick, has animated the Irish church, and sent forth priests and bishops to the farthest ends of the earth to win souls to the knowledge and love of our Lord Jesus Christ!

HOW IRISH THE FEVERENT LOVE OF GOD which has impelled the Sister of Charity and Mercy to give up their lives to the service of the poor and suffering! How Irish the self-abnegation which leads so many holy women to leave all the pleasures of this world and devote themselves to the Christian work of training the young! How Irish the filial love of the true-hearted emigrant girls, which

QUINCY MONITOR.

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OBJECTION TO RELIGION.

A very common objection to religion and one which has entirely too much weight with Catholics who are insufficiently instructed in the principles of their faith is, "How strange that so many prominent men, learned men are not believers in religion."

Many reasons to explain this immediately suggest themselves. The first of which is easily found in the fact that the above objection is generally a mere assertion which, while it may be true in some cases is false when applied to the large majority of eminent men. Almost all of them believe the fundamental laws of some faith even though they may not strictly observe its precepts. The best proof of this is their desire to be at peace with God when death calls them from the pursuit of the bubbles in which their life was wasted. The human eye when gazing upon eternity is not deceived by visions of worldly prosperity or passion. The number of men who wish to die ignoring the friendship of God is so small that it is not worthy of mention. Many of them are perfectly willing to live without Him, but their deathbed convictions of His Omnipotence and of their nothingness. We then should judge of their real sentiments regarding religion by their words and deeds at the time when they are best able to form an estimate of the absolute necessity of religion.

Another very powerful reason of indifference to religion is found in the want of sufficient instruction. The ordinary Catholic frequently knows too little about the principles of his faith. In most cases his knowledge of his religion is based almost entirely on the faint memory of a study of the catechism made in his childhood and sometimes not half made by reason of his thoughtlessness. As he increases in age his occupation or pursuit of pleasure will not allow him to read works of religious instruction. They are too dry. They are not as important, nor as amusing as the daily and weekly papers and are not as easily understood as the descriptions of crime and of human follies and traillies so readily laid before the public with the sole purpose of leading mankind to God. It is a fact only too sorrowfully admitted, that Catholics who believe they possess the only true faith, and who ought to remember always that it profits nothing to gain the whole world if by this they lose their soul, often almost all their knowledge of religion from the half minded attention which they pay to the sermons in the churches. It is almost impossible to expect that their clergy can neglect the moral teaching of Catholicity in order to place before their flock nothing but doctrinal instruction and this too of an order to suit all intellects at the same time. Is it any wonder then that Catholics who never read, never study their religion should be easily disturbed by objections, which ordinary application to the principles of their faith would enable them to destroy? If then many Catholics with the vast wealth of knowledge at their disposal, if they will only reach for it, if they are troubled by objections, what must be the condition of mind of those who have no guide, no foundation and whose religious information cannot be compared with that of the most ignorant Catholic. Knowledge of national politics, highly esteemed though it be at present, would not of itself render a man an expert astronomer. Neither does a profound acquaintance with stock gambling make a man proficient in music, painting or sculpture. In order to understand well any matter it is absolutely necessary that a complete study be made of said matter in all its parts and it is therefore a most ridiculous absurdity to condemn religion on account of the neglect and ignorance of those who perhaps have never given it a serious thought, except when it was in their way to prevent the acquisition of some desired and sinful object. Consequently a man may be very eminent in any or many ways and still render his ignorance of the most important affairs in life more notable by the contrast. His ignorance therefore of religion should not be made an argument to convince other people that they should be equally ignorant.

Pride is another cause of the indifference of many eminent men. The possession of large knowledge in any one direction is very apt to render a man extremely dogmatic in that line and thus places in his mind an excessive idea of his own importance which also greatly underestimates the acquirements of other men. Moreover no one wishes others to suppose that his abilities are limited to any one speciality. As he has attained prominence in one matter, he desires his fellows to suppose he is equally gifted in universal knowledge. He is thus unwilling to render deference to the talent, and submission to the judgement of men in other specialties who have made these a life study and who join to their own experience and labors, the wisdom of thousands of the brightest minds the world ever saw. To this life study of thousands and to the experience of ages upon ages of every phase of human life, our eminent man of one idea can only oppose almost total ignorance of the matter and we are coolly told by weak kneed Catholics and impertinent infidels that we must abandon teachings of such grandeur, simply because a few politicians, or cranks, unreliable physicists declare that ignorance of a subject best entitles a man to form a complete judgement of it. We are thus again forced to conclude that eminent worldly men who do not believe in religion ought to investigate the matter before rejecting it and in charity we must suppose that they have not given religion the attention it deserves, nor study in depth and honesty equal to that which they have used in the specialty which made them famous. With similar application to religion they would be equally eminent in this branch. If they neglected their specialty, as they neglect religion, their opinions and judgements of their specialty would be as worthless as their non belief in unexamined religion.

Moreover, if one will only weigh the number and value of the objections the difficulty entirely disappears.

One may affirm that, for the last eighteen hundred years, among the eminent men of each century there has not been more than one in twenty who was a free thinker.

And in this trivial number, one may also affirm that the majority were not steadily incredulous, but before their death took refuge in the arms of that religion which they had so often blasphemed. Such were, among others, some of the leaders of the Voltairian school of the last century, Montesquieu, Buffon, Harpe, &c.

Voltaire himself, when illness overtook him in Paris sent for the rector of St Sulpice about a month before his death.—The danger passed, and with the danger, the fear of God it had inspired. But a second crisis came on, all the impious companions of the sick man hastened to his side. His physician, an eyewitness of the scene, attests that Voltaire again called for the assistance of religion, but this time in vain; the priest was not allowed to approach the dying man, who, expired a prey to the most horrible despair.

D'Alembert also was anxious to confess his sins; and he was prevented, just as his master had been, by the philosophers surrounding his bedside.—"If we had not been there," one of them afterwards said, "he would have played the coward just like the others!"

All know the sentiments of the great Napoleon touching Christianity. In the intoxication of power and ambition, he swerved far from the rules and practical duties of religion, but he always preserved his belief in it, and respect for it: "I am a Christian, a Roman Catholic," he said; "my son is also; I should be much grieved if my grandson could not be the same." "The greatest service I have ever rendered to France," he also added, "is the re-establishment of the Catholic religion."

Without religion, to what would men come? They would cut one another's throats for the prettiest woman, or for the largest pear!

When he found himself alone, at St. Helena, he began to reflect on the faith of his childhood, and in his profound genius, Napoleon found the Catholic faith to be both real and holy.

He asked of religion its last consolations.

He sent for a Catholic priest to come to St. Helena, and attended the mass which was celebrated in his apartments. He desired that on abstinence days, no flesh-meat should be served at his table. He surprised the companions of his exile by the force with which he set forth, in conversation, the fundamental doctrines of Catholicism.

When near to death he sent away the physicians, begged to see the Abbe Vignali, his chaplain, and said

to him: "I believe in God; I was born in the Catholic religion; and I wish to fulfill the duties which it imposes, and to receive the last aid that it affords us."

And the emperor confessed, received the Holy Viaticum and Extreme Unction.

"I am happy to have fulfilled my duties," he said to General Montholon. "I wish you, at your death, the same happiness, general. . . . I never practiced them when on the throne, because power dazzles the mind. But I have always had faith; the sound of church bells is agreeable to my ears, and the sight of a priest affects me. I wanted to make a mystery of all this, but that is a weakness. I desire to render glory to God!"

He then gave orders himself that an altar should be erected in the next room so that there might be an Exposition of the Blessed Sacrament, and the Forty Hours devotion.

Thus died Napoleon, as a Christian.

Do not let us be afraid to follow the example of all those great men, the number of whom, and their religious knowledge, but above all their moral worth, prevails far over those few men who have chosen to despise Christianity.

Pride,—the passion for profane knowledge which absorbed them entirely,—and other passions yet more degrading and headstrong, are more than sufficient reasons to explain their unbelief; while the truth of religion has been alone powerful enough to bow the necks of the others under the sacred yoke of Catholicism!

THE CITY ELECTION.

In the hurry scurry of a Presidential election we must not forget that the election of a municipal government for our new city, requires the immediate attention of the citizens of Quincy. While we have a common interest with the citizens of the State and Nation, in the result of the National election, the election of a good board of officers for the government of Quincy, is to us here a matter of paramount importance.

It seems strange that no one who is considered fit for the position seems disposed to accept the honor of being the first Mayor of Quincy. Gentlemen have declined the nomination, are above the suspicion of being actuated by mercenary motives, and refusing because of the low salary attached to the office, indeed the man who would seek the position on account of the salary, would be the very worst man in the City to elect as Mayor.

We hope that before December comes round, some worthy gentleman will be found, who will be a fit person to accept the honor as well as the responsibility of being the first Mayor, of the new city. It is very essential that we start right. If we blunder in our first year, many citizens who were active in their endeavors to procure the city Charter, will regret their action in the matter, while the grumblers and dead weights will chuckle over the old story "I told you so." We can imagine a certain irrepressible gentleman in the community strolling into the "City" Hall, his hands in his overcoat pockets, his usual cynical smile beaming out, declaiming to the lookers on about the abuses of city government.

It is the duty of every citizen who has respect for the community in which he lives, to use every effort at his command to elect a man as Mayor, who will be worthy of the position; one who will reflect credit on the office, and on the men who elect him.

While the election of Mayor is of the most paramount importance to the welfare of the new city, it is absolutely necessary that the Council, who will have the administration of affairs in the city must be men of intelligence and tried integrity. The provision in the charter for the election of five Councilmen at large will be likely to result in the election of good men to the office on the general ticket, for it is to be expected that both parties will nominate their best men, and which ever side wins, the city will have five good Councilmen. We hope that in the first election which gives each ward the right to elect its own representatives, the citizens of each ward will see to it, that no attempt to introduce what is generally spoken of as "Ward tactics," into our new communities. We recommend that the citizens of each ward hold informal conferences before the time for making nominations comes round—the oftener the better—and in these meetings consider the best means to elect the best men to the Council. Consultations of this kind are the dread of demagogues and they are always opposed by men who want to spring traps at election time.

While it is so difficult to find any one willing to accept the nomination, to the highest office in the new city, there is no lack of aspirants for the position of councilman. We have no doubt but that any one ward in the city could furnish candidates for the council in sufficient numbers to fill the board. We remember the adage "in the number of councillors there is safety," but we are certain that in the multitude of candidates for councilors, there is danger. When you find a man who is extremely anxious to be elected, and who is not very particular about the manner in which his election can be carried out, you can make up your mind that he is not the man you ought to vote for. Such a man will be neither an honor, nor a benefit to the ward that elects him.

We have heard many names mentioned as candidates for councilmen, but we think it would not be doing justice to all, if we should mention our preferences for some. We can only say to the voters of every ward, in their choice of men to represent them, that they should forget personal friendships, and animosities, in their action; that each man owes a duty to the community, for which is responsible to God, and his neighbors. Let every man in the coming city election do his utmost to elect honest, capable, men to every office. If the citizens of Quincy will cast their votes with the single object of electing their best men, we shall have a civic body of which the people of Quincy may well be proud.

(Written for the Monitor.)

In the speeches that are being made by the republican orators during the present political campaign, their professions of friendship for the working man is extremely amusing. Vote for Harrison, and protection, or ruin and desolation will come upon our industries, and we must close our factories, and shut down all our mills. This cry of "Wolf," has been heard too long to be of any more use to the monopolists who have ground the life blood out of the workers of the land, and grown into an oligarchy on the profits made by the labor of their poorly paid employees. We have heard during the campaign of 1884, "if Cleveland is elected, we will give up business." Cleveland was elected, but the capitalists held on, and increased their dividends. They are again renewing the same cry, but the laborers are becoming wiser, and pay less heed to the men who would fain become masters, instead of employees.

If the great capitalists who control the coal, iron, cotton and woolen industries, had been men who had even blunted consciences, joined to a small portion of business common sense, they would find it far more conducive to their best interests to give their workmen, a fair share of the enormous profits they are reaping from their manufacturing investments. Instead, they have combined to reduce the wages of their employees to a scale just above starvation, and when remonstrated with, replied with scornful insult. If the laboring people of America, are in a better condition than they were in some years ago, earning better wages and fewer hours, they owe it to protection certainly, but not to a high tariff, but to the protection of organization of labor taught them by Terence V. Powderly. A mill hand this week in a conversation with the writer, contrasting the insolence of overseers some years ago, and the present system, remarked, that formerly no workman dared contradict the overseer, now an injustice done to the poorest man who wheeled coal in the yard, would cause the mill to stop until the wrong was righted. For this power to help themselves, the laborers are not indebted to Mr. Blaine, nor the tariff.

It is singular how blind some politicians are, and how much they presume on the ignorance of working people. The coal and iron kings of Pennsylvania, want a high tariff to protect the interests of their workingmen. It would be difficult to find in the civilized world, a more heartless and inhuman set of scoundrels as the men who have had the misfortune to cast their lot in the mining districts of that state. Their demand of the laborers for living wages was met by a lock out, and their murmurs silenced by the rifles and revolvers of Pinkerton's hired braves, who in a free country are used as a conditerra by the monopolists, an armed force utterly repugnant to the spirit of American institutions; an ulcer on the body politic, and a permanent menace to the liberty of the people. It is remarkable how tyrannical runs in the blood, one of the most prominent names in the catalogue of the oppressors of the poor

in Pennsylvania, in Gowan; is he a relative, or descendant of that Hunter Gowan whose name is eternally cursed in Ireland as one of the bloodhounds of 1793?

The cotton manufacturers are another class that the re-election of Mr. Cleveland would certainly ruin. Four years ago we heard the same story, but the ruin has come in the shape of 14 per cent dividends, and a large increase of capital stock. But has the workers who produced these large dividends received their fair share of the profits, their wages has been reduced in proportion as the proprietors profits increased, and that wages are not even lower is owing not the sense of justice in the hearts of their employers, but to the power of combination, and co-operation among the men. Even this power of combining for their mutual benefit has been attacked by these "friends of the workingman." The old English common law of conspiracy has been twisted in order to crush the workmen's unions, and in some states the republican legislatures have enacted statute laws of the Draconian style, for the persecution of workmen's unions. With these facts on record, in this age of newspapers, and lecture rooms, they have the unblushing effrontery to ask working men to vote the republican ticket, and return to power a party which has so shamefully abused their trust. It is to be hoped that the laborers of America will rebuke these monopolists in a proper manner and vote to give them a back seat until they repent of the crimes their party has committed against the people of America.

WORKINGMAN.

Our e. e., the Boston Saturday Evening Gazette, reiterates its opinion that "Romish" is the correct adjective for the noun Rome, but that "American" is the only one for the noun America. It says "Romish" is a "good and proper word," and used by "dignified writers without any idea of giving offense." That Catholics have a better right to know whether or not the term is offensive, apparently does not enter into the mind of our esteemed contemporary. It is all a question of good manners, and if our neighbor chooses to spell Roman with with an "ish" or negro with two g's, as many "dignified" gentlemen used to do before it was voted an offensive vulgarity, we cannot help it. As we said before, we have nicknames for our Protestant brethren. When the Gazette replies that the Church regards Protestantism as a heresy, it simply begs the question. No Protestant gentleman would speak to a Catholic friend about his church and call it "Romish," and there is no excuse for being less courteous on paper.

Check is the tight rope upon which crafty men often cross the chasm of ignorance to success.

In life, the calf and the old hen are very wide apart; but in death they often come together in the chicken salad.

When a man belongs to the past it is a great pity to keep digging him up and crowding him on the present. —[New Orleans Picayune.

"Hump!" grumbled the clock. "I don't know of any one who is harder worked than I am—24 hours a day year in and year out." And then it struck.

Her mother—"He's a brute, my dear, but don't cry. I gave you to him because he said he knew the secret that would make you happy." Daughter—"Well, he's kept his secret admirably."—French Fun.

Check is the tight rope upon which crafty men often cross the chasm of ignorance to success.

The Newburyport Herald has discovered that the ark was not run by sails nor by steam, but by a Noah. (An oar.)

Self-possession in a young woman is well enough for a while, but she shouldn't keep it up too long.—[Puck.

A school teacher at Sabina, O., punished one of her pupils for lying by scrubbing his mouth out with soap and water. The parents were enraged and much excitement ensued, but the trustees sustained the school mistress.

The Italians fatten their turkeys with walnuts. Thirty days before the town is to be killed one walnut is stuffed down his throat. Each day he is given an additional walnut, and on the 29th day he has 29 walnuts. He is then exceedingly fat.

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taken part in six or more games are
given below.

RECORD OF BATTING.

	AB.	R.	H.	TR.	AV.	TR.
1 Barry.	24	7	11	18	458	750
2 Ring.	42	11	19	22	452	523
3 Cunningham.	32	7	12	13	452	466
4 John Cloney.	72	29	24	50	333	416
5 Kelly.	21	7	7	8	291	333
6 Ingraham.	52	16	14	18	269	346
7 Farrell.	56	18	13	19	232	329
8 O'Connell.	29	7	5	6	172	206
9 McCarthy.	37	9	5	6	132	162

FIELDING RECORD.

	PO.	A.	E.	AV.
1 Ingraham, I. F.	9	0	0	1000
2 McCarthy, P.	1	116	6	951
3 Farrell, 2d. In.	89	10	6	942
4 Cloney, 2d. P.	41	64	10	913
5 Cunningham, C.	74	20	10	912
6 Barry, S. S.	4	11	2	880
7 Kelly, C.	63	22	7	823
8 O'Connell, 3d. ss.	6	6	5	750
9 Ring, 3d. ss.	14	4	11	629

BASE RUNNING.

	Times reached 1b.	S. B.	AV.
1 Farrell.	22	19	863
2 Ingraham.	29	14	790
3 Ring.	27	18	666
4 O'Connell.	11	6	550
5 Kelly.	14	7	500
6 Barry.	15	6	460
7 Cloney.	41	15	365
8 McCarthy.	11	5	357
9 Cunningham.	16	4	250

Several others in addition to the
above mentioned have done grand
work for the team, but as they had
taken part in very few games their
average is not completed. Grignon,
Doyle, Hayes, O'Brien, Bearse,
Cray, Jas. Cloney, Bumpus, Tim
Ford, Geo. Connor, and Hughes
have all done themselves credit and
worked profitably for the team of
'88, the fielding of Grignon and Jas.
Cloney being specially fine.Michael Barry who has been with
the St. Johns four seasons has won
the proud distinction of leading this
year the batting of the St. Johns and
also of the West Quincy club. He
has always been an extra hitter and
seems to improve yearly. It is no
small honor to lead such men as
Downey, Ring, Cloney, and O'Dowd.
Mr. Barry ought to have a chance in
something better than Quincy clubs
and we feel very certain that he
would hold his own in any New Eng-
land league team. His work at
short has been brilliant. He is no
record player, but goes after every-
thing and generally gets there. He
is a splendid thrower and can outrun
most professional sprinters.The gamest man that ever faced
a ball in the St. Johns club al-
though he had never played in the
infield, the managers placed him
at second base. His manner
of stopping hard hit ground
balls and his pluck showed them that
he belonged on first where they soon
stationed him and his work there has
been of the highest order. His man-
ner of scooping ground balls reminds
one of Brennan of the St. Albans.
No ball has been hit so hard or
thrown so poorly that he has been
afraid of it and if it should make a
short lead and found so that his hands
might not get it, he will put up his
breast for it and the ball remains
with him. He is a perfect stranger
to fear. Being the champion all
around athlete of Norfolk County, he
can jump higher and farther for wide
thrown balls, than most men and has
thus cut off many a hit towards right
field that was booked for two bases.
He is the best amateur base runner
in the business and can slide to a
base and get there when the specta-
tors think he must have broken his
neck in the attempt. He is also a
splendid outfielder and this year has
improved greatly with the bat. He
leads the team in base running, is
third in fielding and seventh in bat-
ting. A pretty good record for a
man who has played ball only two
seasons.John Cloney, our gentlemanly pitch-
er, 1st baseman, 2d baseman and out-
fielder, has few superiors as an amate-
ur. On first base no one can sur-
pass him; on second he is a gem; as
a pitcher he ranks among the best,
and in left or centre field we have
never seen him drop a ball. He is a
grand thrower from the out field, and
he has played in more games this
season than any other man in the
field. In pitching, he has great
speed, sharp shoots and perfect con-
trol of the sphere, and in his dictio-
nary there is no such word as quit. He
is a universal favorite for his gentle-
manly conduct and great ball playing.
He is one of whom we are specially
proud in every respect and who will
shortly play in better clubs than
Quincy has.Henry Cunningham, one of our
catchers, has made a fine record this
year. He can play any position ex-
cept that of pitcher, and do it as well
as anybody. Behind the bat he is a
worthy successor of Dan Roche and
if he had the wonderful throwing of
Roche, he would be fully his equal.
He is crammed with legitimate tricks
and quickly finds out where the bats-man is weak. He is an extra hitter
and no matter how exciting the game
may be he never loses his self con-
trol, either at the bat or behind it.
All our pitchers were only too happy
when Henry was their catcher. He
finished the season in Atlantic where
he was the backbone of the team.Everybody knows Ed Ring. He is
a natural ball player and a splendid
batter and base runner. His place is
in the outfield. He played half the
season with the St. Johns and then
completed with the Globe Newsboys,
among whom he ranks very high. He
is a good pitcher and change catcher.Fred Ingraham's first season with
our team has been very successful.
He leads the fielding, second in base
running and sixth in batting.It is a pity that press of business
prevented Grignon from playing
more games. His work at 2d base
and at short was phenomenal and his
batting was timely. Perhaps he will
be better fixed next season. If so
we will show you a star.McCarthy pitched great ball this
year with the exception of the Rock-
land game. He does the best work
when Cunningham catches for him.
His change of pace is very effective
and the great Shamrock game 3 to 2
will long be remembered to his credit.
He finished the season with the At-
lantics which has six or seven St.
John's men.After Cunningham's departure,
Bearse was secured, who did good
work. Then Kelly was engaged as
catcher. He did finely until his hand
was hurt by a pitched ball, while he
was batting. This crippled him some-
what. He is a grand thrower, good
batter and base runner.Although James Cloney had not
handled a ball or bat for three years,
he soon came back to something like
his old form when he was considered
the very best third baseman among
the amateurs and one of the best hit-
ters in Boston. He plays for all he
is worth all the time, is a great
coacher and ought to make an excel-
lent field captain. Some of his fly
catches in the Atlantic game were
simply magnificent.Hughes played a few games with
us this year and showed up well at
the bat and in centre field. He is the
making of a fine ball player.The St. John's can have a team
next year of which they will be proud,
if they give the money necessary to
carry it on. It is proposed to hold
an entertainment and ball on Anni-
versary night, Jan. 14th, 1889, to
procure funds for the St. John's base
ball team of next season. If the
affair is a success, the St. John's will
have a club. If a failure, base ball
is dead in Quincy for many a year.The West Quineys have closed a very
successful season having played 27 games
and won 21. The following are the aver-
ages of most of the players, but as some
are omitted we will publish them in the
next issue together with the financial
standing of the club:—

	G.	A.	R.	H.	TR.	AV.	TR.
Downey.	37	37	31	41	220	412	412
O'Dowd.	24	112	34	35	42	213	213
Ford.	29	75	28	21	34	204	204
Baron.	25	102	22	27	37	200	200
Hederman.	15	51	16	13	15	255	255
Lynch.	24	101	22	26	31	252	252
Wadsworth.	7	23	2	6	7	240	240
Callahan.	14	39	13	14	15	237	237
White.	25	87	28	23	27	227	227
Connor.	15	66	13	12	15	220	220
Schley.	16	26	3	6	6	179	179

	P.	A.	E.	AV.
Baron.	253	3	15	949
Connor.	8	182	14	361
O'Dowd.	106	33	15	622
Wadsworth.	17	15	4	882
McEvoy.	3	144	21	860
Downey.	35	32	12	848
Lynch.	35	32	16	816
White.	13	4	3	792
Hederman.	39	16	30	214
Ford.	19	4	8	656
Callahan.	7	3	6	653

THE ATLANTIC BASE BALL CAUSE.

The Atlantic base ball club closed
the season Saturday, Sept. 29th,
with a victory over the Lumber Trade
nine of Boston, by a score of 13 to 3.The season just closed has been a
most successful one the local club
having played eighteen games and
won thirteen lost four and tied one.
The great strength of the Atlantics
lay in their batteries, very few clubs
having such batteries as McCarthy
and Gurney, Rowell and Hayes and
Cunniff and Cunningham. McCarthy
has been the winning pitcher, having
pitched ten games, winning eight,
losing one and tying one. Cunniff
coming next with three victories and
losing two. The team has been sup-
ported splendidly by the people this
year and great things are promised
for next year. The club will hold a
grand ball in Woods' Hall, Neponset,
about January 26th. Below will be
found the individual averages of the
players:—

	G.	A.	R.	H.	TR.	AV.	TR.
1. McCarthy.	10	24	9	376			
2. J. Clonson.	14	33	11	333			
3. Cunniff.	18	52	15	292			
4. Rowell.	16	58	16	275			
5. H. Cunningham.	15	51	14	274			
6. Nyhan.	17	46	11	239			
7. G. Cunningham.	18	61	12	196			
8. Hayes.	14	37	7	189			
9. Gurney.	8	49	9	183			
10. P. Clonson.	13	33	6	169			
11. McKenna.	5	16	2	125			
Club.	412	168	241				

	Chances offered.	Chances secured.	Errors.	Av.
1. McCarthy.	87	82 1/2	5	926
2. Cunniff.	72	66 1/2	6	916
3. Hayes.	64	58 1/2	6	912
4. H. Cunningham.	104	93 1/2	11	894
5. J. Clonson.	46	39 1/2	7	847
6. Gurney.	63	52 1/2	11	825
7. G. Cunningham.	62	49 1/2	13	790
8. P. Clonson.	9	7 1/2	2	777
9. Rowell.	57	44 1/2	13	772
10. McKenna.	8	3 1/2	5	625
11. Nyhan.	5	2 1/2	3	400
Club.	583	509	82	859

CANDIDATE BYRON.

The Democrats have made a wise
selection for representative in the
choice of Mr. John Byron. He is
one of the prominent members of the
St. John's C. L. & A. A., is presi-
dent of the Hibernians, and a leader
among the Knights of Labor. He is
in every way fitted for the position
and should enlist the active support
of every workingman. His efforts in
town meetings have proved very
profitable to those who previously had
no champion. He is a ready and
skilful debator and may be trusted to
work hard for his constituents in case
of election. Our members should
feel proud of the progress of their as-
sociate and should leave nothing un-
done that will secure his election. A
little timely aid and influence may
turn the scales in his favor. Wey-

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THE QUINCY MONITOR.

FOR GENTLEMEN ONLY
Now we give you warning, if you persist in reading on, why don't you say we didn't tell you to.

GENTLEMEN A WORD
There is no reason why you should not be a gentleman.

WIVES SHOULD SPEND So Much on Clothes.
Clapp Bros. are offering the latest styles, the prettiest patterns, at ever-reducing prices. Beware that they are making a specialty of those charming trifles that do much for woman's toilet, such as lace, embroidery, collars, etc., etc.

WOMEN ARE ALWAYS HAPPY
When sewing money in bargains, and they can draw better and be happier by trading with

CLAPP BROTHERS, QUINCY MASS.

Gentlemen in want of Custom Clothing are cordially invited to examine our

Fall and Winter Woolens
FIRST CLASS GOODS!
FIRST CLASS WORK!
AND CORRECT STYLES!

And in every case guarantee not only to fit our customers, but to suit them or we do not ask them to take our goods; we make as good work as any Boston house. Our prices are the popular kind and terms are cash.

THOMAS C. SEED.
DURGIN & MERRILL BLOCK, QUINCY MASS.

Great Bargains
—IN—
Boots and Shoes,
At the New Boot and Shoe store where we are closing out our spring and summer goods to make room for our fall and winter wear.

N. B.—Gents Handsome Boots made to order \$5.50. Don't forget the place the Horse Cars run by the door on Water Street. Boot and Shoe requiring neatly and promptly done.

WILLIAM GOODE.

W. A. HODGES, BAKER,
Hancock Street, Quincy.
Bread, Cake, Pastry, Crackers, etc.
—OF ALL KINDS—
Orders for Wedding Cake promptly attended to.

JEROME S. MACDONALD AUCTIONEER,
Real Estate, Mortgage and Insurance Broker.
Agent for Imperial, City of London, German American, and Fire Association of Philadelphia. Fire Insurance Co.
209 Washington St, Boston
Room 2, Rogers Building. Opp. State St.

E. B. SOUTHER,
—DEALER IN—
Periodicals, Stationery, CIGARS.
—A FULL LINE—
Pipes and Tobacco.
Boys Fancy Articles: Pocket Books, Pocket Knives, Razors and Razor Strops.
Revolvers and Ammunition.
Our 5, 10, and 15 Cent Cigars are the Finest in Quincy.
98 Hancock St. 88

Did you ever feel Tired? If so
Try a bottle of Willard's Beef, Iron and Wine.
Only 25 Cents per bottle.



For Chapped Hands or Eruptions of the Skin, use Petroleum Jelly.
Only 10 Cents.

QUINCY LOCALS

Mr. and Mrs. Timothy Ford are receiving congratulations. It is a young stone-cutter.

The carpenters are at work on W. H. Doble's block at the corner of Water and Franklin streets.

The grade of the horse railroad track at the corner of Hancock and Temple streets, has been raised.

The large elm tree in front of Wilson's market was cut down lately. It was considered an obstruction to the window.

Paul Revere Post 88, assisted by the Women's Relief Corps, will hold a grand fair in the town hall from Nov. 13th, to the 17th.

The Harrison & Morton Battalion have paraded the streets many nights lately, but they create very little excitement as they number but fifty.

Quincy has got the best of Boston so far in the water trouble, at Atlantic, and the case will probably be settled before the fall bench of the Supreme court this month.

Work on Adams' block is progressing rapidly considering the bad weather. H. O. Souther has the contract for plastering.

It is rumored that the rails for the Quincy & Boston railway have arrived and the road will be in working order before the winter sets in.

B. M. Ordway, assistant superintendent of the Fitchburg street railway, will assume the charge as superintendent of the Quincy Street Railway, Nov. 1st.

Winslow's express office has been moved from its former quarters in Adams' block to the store on Washington street near D. B. Stetson's boot and shoe store.

W. G. A. Pattee is stumping this district for Josiah Quincy, candidate for Congress against Elijah Morse of Canton. Mr. Quincy is a very strong candidate.

T. A. Whitcher will not move his boot and shoe business out of town as rumored some time ago. He is preparing to build another shop in the rear of the present one.

The ball given by the West Quincy Base ball association at the town hall last Friday, was a grand success and finished up the season in a proper manner. All who were present speak most highly of the affair.

Mrs. Porterfield, the proprietor of the Bee Hive, on Granite street, has removed her stock to the building on Hancock street next to Welsh & Sullivan's furnishing house, where she would be pleased to see her friends.

The show room at Tirrell & Sons' carriage factory on Hancock street, is a thing of beauty. No expense has been spared by the firm in fitting it up and the large horse attracts the attention of all passers by.

The Fall and Winter time tables of the Old Colony and Quincy Street Railroad went into effect Oct. 22d. If you are not supplied with a time table, call for one at Welsh & Sullivan's tailoring and furnishing house, 41 Hancock street.

The Democrats of Quincy raised a flag in front of the Robertson house, Oct. 23d. It bears the names of the candidates for President, Vice President and Congressman. Where are the names of the candidates for Governor and Lieut. Governor?

A. G. Durgin, druggist, offers a rare chance for our readers to lay in a stock of perfumes. During Nov. he will sell them at the low price of 30 cents per ounce, giving you your choice of twenty different odors. Now there is no excuse for not smelling sweet.

One of the finest residences in Quincy has just been completed on Chestnut street and is owned and occupied by our popular dentist, Dr. G. R. England. The house is finished with the best of material and lucky is the person with the toothache as it gives him an opportunity to inspect its interior.

Mr. Wm. F. Whitney, senior member of the firm of Whitney & Nash, grocer and hardware dealers, died of pneumonia Oct. 20th. The deceased was one of Quincy's oldest business men and well known in town. His funeral occurred the Tuesday following and the stores in the Centre were closed out of respect.

The Democrats of Quincy opened the campaign in good shape Oct. 25th, by a torchlight parade and rally. The Cleveland & Thurman battalion numbering over 200 men, headed by the Granite band, marched from Jones' Corner to the town hall, where a large and enthusiastic audience listened to addresses by Josiah Quincy, candidate for Congress from this district, Alderman John C. Short, of Boston, of horse car fame, Judge Kelly of Rockland and Nathan Matthews of Boston. The speakers held the audience until a late hour and handled the Tariff and other issues in a masterly manner.

November 21, the date, Quincy Opera House the place, Kathleen Mavourneen the play. Watch for it.

Jas. Brogan the popular tenor artist has succeeded to business lately controlled by Frank N. Silva, where he hopes by strict attention to business to merit an increased share of public patronage.

Mr. Henry Clare and Miss Margaret Burke were united in the bands of matrimony at St. John's church last Wednesday morning. The happy couple start out in married life with the best wishes of their many friends.

The Democratic caucus called to nominate a candidate for representative to the General Court, was held at the town hall, last Saturday evening. John J. Byron, a rising political and well known to the laboring men of the town for his efforts in their behalf in the past, was chosen. The contest, it is expected, will be very close, but Mr. Byron's many friends expect his election. His opponents from this town are W. W. Adams and J. F. Merrill.

Mr. Lawrence Downey one of our popular members, and everybody's friend, is soon to leave his present state and emigrate to the state of matrimony. His future companion is a young lady from his former home, Clinton. After the marriage ceremony which will take place at the bride's home the happy couple will take up their abode in this town. Mr. Downey's many friends wish him prosperity and happiness in his married life.

A surprise party was given Mrs. Burnie, at her home on School street, on the evening of Oct. 24th, at which her many friends enjoyed a very pleasant evening. After supper, Mr. Wm. Goodwin, the stout and popular engineer of the Steamer, called the party into the parlor and in a few well chosen remarks, presented the hostess, in behalf of her friends, with a beautiful hanging lamp and a gold ring, for which she expressed her thanks. The party lasted till well into the morning.

Mr. Purcell, a lodger at Wm. Thompson's boarding house on Main street met his death by accident last Tuesday afternoon. While in his room, it is supposed, that he fell striking his throat on a glass which he held in his hand thereby severing the jugular vein. He was found lying on the floor, dead, by the mistress of the house. The unfortunate man was a cripple, having the use of but one leg and being obliged to use two crutches in walking. This infirmity was probably the cause of his death.

The citizens of this town had the pleasure of listening to one of the most popular local advocates in the country, at the town hall on the evening of Oct. 19th. Mr. Ralph Beaumont, general lecturer of the K. of L. A large body of laboring men headed by Kennan's Fife, Drum and Bugle corps, marched from West Quincy to the square and created quite an excitement. The subject of the lecture was "Labor" and that organization was presented to the audience in a very favorable light and its good work in the past explained.

Considerable fault is found with the accommodation of the Quincy Street railway. While we must not expect too much at first, we have the right to expect extra cars on nights when, by political meetings or otherwise, large crowds are drawn from West Quincy and Quincy Point. One night in particular, Oct. 19th, when two or three hundred men marched from West Quincy to the Centre, to hear Ralph Beaumont lecture, only the regular cars were run and as the night was very wet they were obliged to take the cars to Atlantic and from there home, or walk in the rain. We want more business like accommodation.

Mr. Wm. F. Whitney, senior member of the firm of Whitney & Nash, grocer and hardware dealers, died of pneumonia Oct. 20th. The deceased was one of Quincy's oldest business men and well known in town. His funeral occurred the Tuesday following and the stores in the Centre were closed out of respect.

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Henry Cunningham is driving a team for Napoleon Grignon.

Napoleon Grignon has put in a new and larger oven in his bakery.

Mr. Cornelius Collins was lately injured by an explosion. His face was badly burned.

Mr. James Walsh has opened his store on Copeland street and invites the public to give him a call.

Business promises to be brisk this winter in most of the sheds. This is always welcome news to the working men.

About one hundred and fifty couples had a grand time at the dance Oct. 25th, for the benefit of the West Quincy base ball team.

A beautiful little child of George Haslam's died last Thursday of diphtheria. The parents have the sincere sympathy of their friends.

Mr. Jeremiah Connolly has the sympathy of his friends in his suffering from a very long illness. He has not been able to work for some months.

Charles Barron, brother of our John, has quite a reputation as a drummer. He officiated in the Democratic torchlight parade last Thursday night.

The Quincy & Boston street railway company have their rails at Wellaston. They expect the cars to run before winter sets in. Speed the good work.

The name of John F. Cole for ward councilman is received with enthusiasm by the voters. He will be certainly elected if nominated. Nominate him.

John Barron, Michael Barry and Con. Ford, three members of the St. John's captured the prizes offered to the best fielder, batter and base runner in the West Quincy base ball team.

Mr. James Reid and Mrs. Mary Mannon were united in marriage, Oct. 25th by Rev. Fr. Fitzpatrick. After the ceremony the happy couple received their friends at their home in East Milton.

Box 48 was rung in about 8 p. m., Saturday, Oct. 27th, for a fire in the chimney of the house occupied by Robert Clark. The Steamer, hose carriage, hook and ladder and John Quincy Adams chemical responded.

Mr. Daniel Manning and sister arrived in St. Paul, Minn., on Thursday, Oct. 25th. Mr. Manning intends to spend the winter there, hoping the change of climate will improve his health, which is very poor.

Considerable fault is found with the service of the electric lights. Some evenings it is quite late and dark before they are lighted and the lights flicker very badly. If we are to pay for good service, we want it.

The horse cars were very much appreciated by those who attended the fire last Saturday night. The promptness with which the steamer responded to the alarm was amazing. The fire department of Quincy is in the right hands at last.

It is evident that the Road Commissioners are a little careless in allowing the Telephone company to put their post so close to the electric light at the corner of Willard and Cemetery streets. The light from it is entirely obstructed for about six or seven hundred feet.

Mr. John Malone went to Andover and brought home a wife on Oct. 26th. We congratulate him on his happiness, but we hope others won't follow John's example and go out of town to get a wife, as there are lots of nice girls in town. The happy couple have made their home on Bates ave.

Mr. Richard Walsh and Miss Clara Gilrairie were lately united in marriage at St. Mary's church, by Rev. T. J. Danahy. Their presents were numerous and costly and the customary reception was held in their house on Larry Place. They begin their married life with the best wishes of their many friends.

The hall of St. Mary's C. T. A. society is approaching completion. It is very large and spacious and will be an ornament as well as a benefit to the district. Now is the time to help the boys in their grand work, by joining the society and subversely liberally towards all their entertainments. Everybody admits the blessing of the society and hall and should encourage it in every way.

The magnificent tree at Mr. Thompson's on Copeland street will unfortunately project some six feet into the driveway and it is feared that it must be cut down. Some of our prominent officials fear that the city would be liable for heavy damages in case of injury caused by carriages running into a projection like this. It is a matter of regret that if Road Commissioner Driscoll could save the tree he would willingly do so.

Badger Bros. are putting a new main shaft in the Steamer L. The old one having got sprung the first time it was in use at Doble's building, on Copeland street, W. Quincy, taking a short cut home up Faneuil ave.

The burglars are still visiting the folks of West Quincy. They made a call at Mr. James O'Connell's on Copeland street, but got frightened away. Also the residence of Mrs. C. Keenan, on Douglas Place, a very handsome locality. Mrs. Keenan had the courage of a brave woman to show them a musket and they left pretty lively.

We think it would be a good idea if a sidewalk was made on the corner side of Willard street, from the corner of Cemetery street to Rogers' Place. At times pedestrians on the other side are obliged to walk ankle deep in the middle of the street, owing to the stone teams occupying the sidewalk, waiting to be loaded at the different places of business located there.

BATHING MATROONERS.
The St. Johns will present this magnificent Irish drama at the Quincy Coliseum, or Opera House, Wednesday evening, Nov. 21st. This play is one of the finest of standard pieces. It is full of the brightest kind of fun and also replete with excitement enough to make the most timid. The actors and actresses are used in love with it and we can easily perceive the audience a grand rendition of a grand drama. After the entertainment a splendid ball will be held. As it will be the first big event this fall, no expense or labor will be spared to have it rank as high as the very best. The object of this entertainment and ball is to obtain funds to reduce the debt on St. John's hall. Every friend and well wisher of the society should lend a helping hand. Money cannot be used for a better purpose than to aid in the improvement of our young men by really Catholic societies. It is a work which has received the special blessing of Our Holy Father, Leo XIII and also the approval of the late Plenary Council of Baltimore. It is also a matter of great pride and benefit to the Catholics of Quincy that they possess a society which has done so much good and is capable of much more. Tickets are now in circulation and are for sale by the members generally, and particularly those in the play. They can also be purchased at Pierce's drug stores at Welsh & Sullivan's, at both Read's pharmacies, at Safford & Verry's in Durgin & Merrill's block, and at Durgin's. Don't fail to see one of the finest Irish dramas in the world and to have a delightful evening's enjoyment. Remember the object. Do all you can to aid it by word and deed. It will all come back to you in blessings.

One of the most important questions which will demand the attention of the new city government, is the proposed sewer. Although many of our prominent citizens are extremely anxious for immediate action on the matter, we hope that no hasty or imprudent legislation will be the result of their impatience. Everybody admits that a sewer is needed, but a ten cent job of the kind proposed by the committee in their report, will not meet the wants of a majority of the citizens, nor be of any permanent benefit to any one. There are not many cities in the Commonwealth that possess the natural advantages of Quincy, in regard to sewerage. The West district, Wellaston and Atlantic, can be drained into Neponset river; the South Center, and Point can be drained into Fore River. There is much dispute as to where the outlet should be, every one objecting that it would be an inconvenience, or an injury to their locality. But if we are to have a sewer, it must open somewhere and the opening must be into the tideway. The city of Boston and its sewers open into the harbor for many years; all the sewers of New York open into the North or East rivers, yet no inconvenience has resulted from the practice. The sewer of London, with its three millions of inhabitants, opens into the river Thames, and Paris with a population of over a million, runs all its sewers into the Seine, we cannot expect that our city of Quincy, which has a population of equal even Boston, for at least a hundred years, and if ever the population should reach a hundred thousand, we may feel confident that the Mayor and Council of that time will be fully competent to provide for the needs of the community. The outlet of our sewer, wherever located, will cause no inconvenience to anyone, and we ought not to go to any unnecessary expense to construct an aqueduct in order to carry the sewer out to sea, beyond the headlands of the city.

The proposition to lay a series of pipes, which will not carry off any of the surface water, we consider to be a useless waste of public money. No system which will not provide for the thorough drainage of the city should be adopted. These pipes will be useful for the purpose of emptying cesspools, but that is the only good use they are capable of accomplishing, and even that would be only a temporary relief, for the pipes would soon get clogged and we would be liable at any time, it may be in the middle of a hot summer, to have the streets ripped up, and sewer gas distributed over the city. We hope to hear no more about pipe laying for a

The city made a good job of the sewer, the main drain of which must not be less than 36 inches in diameter, and into this sewer all the surface water of the city should be carried by drains, as in London, Boston and elsewhere. A sewer of this kind will necessarily be expensive, but when done, it will last for a generation. The first cost will be more than double the estimated expense of laying it, but it will be a permanent benefit to the city, and it will be a public work, and a credit to the city.

We hope the sewer will do men for their first job, and will be competent to deal with the future matters that will be presented to their consideration, and that the city will not act, as the old one often acted, in a hasty and unwise manner.

The militia force of all family numbers exactly 47,316 men. The militia force of our border states and their immediate neighbors is 62,000. England's naval force would be of no avail against our fleet, for as Mr. Whitney says, our fleet is our security with them. Should there be a war, we could not depend on our immediate neighbors for help, as they would be too busy to help us. England's naval force would be of no avail against our fleet, for as Mr. Whitney says, our fleet is our security with them. Should there be a war, we could not depend on our immediate neighbors for help, as they would be too busy to help us.

Our valuable fleet is the only one in the world. There are no other fleets in the Atlantic and Pacific oceans, which could be reached and taken by English ironclads. England could neither hold those cities nor an army to overrun the country. At that she could do would be to destroy property or to take tribute, and Secretary Whitney points out how much more effectively we could pay at the game. England has every day in the year two hundred millions of dollars worth of commerce alone. We have built or soon to be built, a fleet of commerce which would make the work of British commerce on the ocean. Says Mr. Whitney—

"Active vessels of the Baltimore type, such as we are now building, cruising across the lines of commerce on the ocean, would be able to destroy more property in ninety days than the entire English navy would be able to reach and destroy upon our coast. And, mind you, the property of Great Britain, which is exposed to our attack, does not consist of many stone houses, that people can get along without, but is the life of the nation—their food, supply and the elements on which the existence of their business depends."

The Secretary shows an illustration from the recent newspapers, of the English fleet on the Irish coast, where a single cruiser was able to chase a vessel of four vessels superior in speed and strength and in fifteen hours to capture thirty-seven guns and then escape her enemies. This Alabama was another and more serious example which our people are not likely to overlook.

So much for the official view of the case. General Butler's paper, "Massachusetts," rather than the political aspect, takes a plain for more tolerant consideration of Canada and more stern measures towards the real offender, which "is and always has been our bloody enemy, living savages in snarl our moderns, since the destruction of ten in Boston Harbor." He shows that only a very small fraction of the Canadian people would fight for England's glory or interests. When the mother country appealed to the colonies to help her smash the Mahdi, Canada sent, from her population of four millions, just one regiment of soldiers of soldiers and one boatman. Rhode Island, with a population of 774,219 in 1890, furnished over 20,000 men and six batteries of artillery of the Union army.

"The largest number of British-born soldiers ever on any battlefield," says Gen. Butler "was at Waterloo, when there were 25,000 all told, including the Irishmen. We had a third more than that of Federal soldiers starved to death in a single prison during our late war." England would have no Irishmen to fight her battles in a war with the United States, "for the most Irish troops she should bring on to America soil, the more American soldiers we would have. Fraternization is that cause would be more efficient than 'consistency'."

General Butler would not have us wage a war of injury on the people of Canada, but would let it may be one of occupation, paying for all supplies taken, and scrupulously respecting everything in the nature of pillage or cruelty. He admits that this would be a very novel sight, especially to Englishmen; but if England should pursue a different course by bombarding or plundering our seaport cities, as she did in defiance of the laws of civilized warfare when she burnt the Capital buildings in 1812, the losses could be repaid by confiscating "all British property, railroad, timber, land, and ships, now within our territory."

General Butler's view of the subject is certainly far-seeing. He would make Canada our friend, as she must sooner or later, possibly or forcibly, become our possession. We are not sure that it is all desirable to hasten that consummation. Canada, as a dependency of Great Britain, answers the useful purpose of a hostage for good behavior on the part of that power. Whenever circumstances render it advisable, we can foreclose on the property. Many times it is well to know, and let the world know, that if war is to occur, for any or no cause, Uncle Sam is ready and in England's case more than half willing.

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VOL. III. NO. 9.

SOUTH QUINCY, DECEMBER, 1888

PRICE 5 CENTS.

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Irish National Music,
ARTISTS.

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Plain and Fancy Slippers, Bows, Ties, Scarfs, Silk and Linen Hankkerchiefs, Fur, Buck and Kid Gloves, Suspenders, Collars, Cuffs, Scarf Pins, Cuff Buttons, Umbrellas.

GEORGE SAVILLE,
Hancock Square.

A CARD.

The undersigned has been to inform the public that he has purchased the
Drug Store in W. Quincy.
Recently occupied by
Mr. James F. Pierce.
Having had TEN YEARS' EXPERIENCE in the business in Boston, and with a new stock of
Reliable Drugs and Medicines.
He respectfully solicits a share of public patronage, always being his endeavor to give entire satisfaction to those who may favor him with their custom.
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Horse Cars Pass the Door.

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RING THE BELL CONDUCTOR.

I want to get off at Durgin's Drug Store and buy what presents I am to give away this Christmas as he has as good an assortment as I have seen in Boston and I can save money by trading with him. Why I bought a pair of bottles for 20 cts. just the same as they charge 25cts. for in Boston, and they were nice too. I don't see how he sells them so cheap and you ought to see what a nice lot of Ink Stands, Lap Tablets, Mirrors, Toilet Cases, Smoking sets, Pocket books, Card cases, Cigar cases, Crumb trays and brushes, Wall pockets, Whisk broom holders, Manicure sets, Work boxes and the loveliest Photograph albums and a lot of other things I haven't time to tell you and at very reasonable prices if I am a judge. You just go in there and see in Durgin & Merrill's Block, plenty of obliging clerks who will show you goods and prices. By the way I bought Fellow's Syrup of him for 36 cts. per bottle, the others charge \$1.25 for the same thing.

TEAS!
We have received our invoice of NEW FORMOSA TEAS and we think them the finest we have ever shown. Any family not getting their tea satisfactory are invited to give ours a trial. We make a specialty of this branch of our business and allow no Tea to sell over our counter but the best of their kind. Any one wishing to try them will be furnished a drinking sample free by calling at our store.

TEAS!
We are large dealers in Dairy goods, at retail and by the package. We think it would pay any family wishing the very best to look over our stock.

TEAS!
One stock and variety of MISCELLANEOUS GOODS in very large and we aim to keep every thing in our line.

Remember, it is no trouble to answer questions and show goods, and we invite all to visit our store whether buyers or not.

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J. F. MERRILL,
Boston Branch Grocery,
Durgin & Merrill Block.

THE BOYS' THANKSGIVING

"Ned, Ned," called out Sam Perkins, "don't spoil the fun, hush! we're just waiting to see the sport."

"What is it boys?" was asked in a whisper, as Ned Collins joined the half-dozen or more of his comrades who were crouching in the twilight outside of Miss Starkey's window and peeping in.

"Oh, it's nothing much. We just wanted to scare old Sally Starkey, she's such a prim old piece. Phil Williams has dressed up like a sailor and is going to ask for a night's lodging. Hush! there she's putting up her sewing and is going to have tea. Look at Amelia Anavalva's woolly locks; they'll stand on end in a minute."

The two Miss Starkeys were the village sempstresses. They were poor, plain and particular. They lived alone in a dreary little house on the town outskirts, with a half-grown colored girl, Amelia Anavalva, as help, whom the boys delighted to plague. Sam Perkins generally headed all the mischief of the village. He was not malicious, but he certainly was troublesome, and he had a way of slipping out of scraps with remarkable dexterity. It was he who had stuffed out Phil's trousers and lent him an old torn coat and procured a flourishing tie; it was he also who had painted and corked Phil's face till no one would have supposed he was anything but a battered old sailor of most unprepossessing appearance, and it was he who had prepared something else of which the other boys knew nothing, but it was to cap the climax of their joke.

Ned Collins was glad enough to join the party in silence and took his post at a corner where he could see without being seen. It was a dull drizzling evening, and in the fast coming darkness all that lighted the little cheerless room was the small stove on which the kettle had been placed by Amelia Anavalva, who had still in her hand the "Weekly Gazette," which contained so remarkable tales of life among the aristocracy, and pictures of grace and beauty unrivaled among the Fiji Islanders—at least this was the rather mixed effect of the literature in which Amelia Anavalva indulged. To say that Amelia was romantic is unnecessary. To tell the truth she had indulged her romance from the "Evergreen Weekly" and from the elder Miss Starkey whom the boys knew could relate most wonderful tales. On one side of the stove sat Miss Starkey gently nodding, though endeavoring to maintain an upright attitude; on the other was Miss Matilda, round, fat and rosy, knitting, and with a cat in her lap.

Amelia was getting the table ready for tea when a knock at the door made her jump and drop her paper, while Miss Starkey gathered herself up with dignity.

Amelia opened the door and jumped still more, calling out:

"It's a man! Miss Starkey, it's a man! he's coming in!"

"Yes, I'm coming in if you've no objections," said Phil Williams, in the roughest voice he could summon, but he had no idea he would be allowed to cross the threshold, for Miss Starkey was very particular as to her visitors.

"I think you've made some mistake," said Miss Starkey coming forward, after she had hastily scratched a match and lit a candle.

"Don't think I have. You be Miss Starkey, ben't you?"

"Yes," said Miss Starkey, peering into the gloom and shading her eyes to get a better look at the intruder.

"What is it you want?"

"A night's lodgin', mam."

"Lands sakes alive! I don't keep the tavern, mam."

"No, mam, I don't expect you do, but I'm a sailor, from furin parts, an' I'm tired and don't care to go no further," saying which, Phil dropped into a chair, stuffing his red handkerchief into his mouth for fear of laughing.

"You can't stay here," said Miss Starkey indignantly, "I can't allow it; we're decent respectable women and want no such company as yours," and her look expressed the utmost scorn.

Phil made no reply but pretended

to wipe his face and sat doggedly in his chair. Miss Starkey was much flurried, and her voice rose higher and higher in remonstrance, until Miss Matilda gave a little pull of her gown and whispered something; what it was the boys could not hear, but Miss Starkey's indignation suddenly died down, her face changed color, and she sank into the nearest seat. Meanwhile Amelia's eyes grew bigger and bigger and she turned to Miss Matilda, saying:

"Praps he's a nobleman in disguise."

At this the boys nearly shouted, and Phil could not help shaking, indeed he had to say that he was subject to chills, at which the two women looked pitiful and told Amelia to make the fire burn better while they began to make very evident preparations for their guest's comfort. In a few hasty whispers they decided to have him remain—for what reason the boys could not guess—as they had expected to see him summarily ejected. They got an extra plate and cut thick slices of their small loaf; from their cupboard shelves came out their little hoard of preserves, and before Phil could make an excuse to get out—for he felt the joke was going too far—they were preparing to fry a slice of ham. But while they were doing this Amelia appeared with more fuel and was placing it on the fire, when, fizz! bang! bang! bang! went something, a cloud of smoke filled the room, and Phil came rushing out asking "What was the matter?"

"What is it? What is it?" echoed all the boys, but Sam Perkins was laughing so he could not answer.

"Oh my! on my!" was all he could say.

"Who did it? What was it?" they all asked, as they hurried down the road.

"It was only a little spec of powder I put in a stick of wood," answered Sam.

"How did you dare? It was kind of mean," said one.

"You'll get it," said another.

"Just wait till your dad hears of that—hello! Where's Collins?"

No one knew. And now that their fun was over all were in haste to get home. Somehow their joke had not been quite as funny as they had expected, and the climax of the joke, instead of causing extreme merriment had aroused fears of punishment.

But to their surprise day after day went by and no mention was made of this, the Bolton boys' latest prank. It was more remarkable because Miss Starkey's habit of conveying the latest intelligence from house to house, and since the evening of their joke nobody had seen or heard of her—nobody except Ned Collins, who was noticed going down that way, but who would not answer any questions.

It was a busy time just then in Bolton, for every one was preparing for Thanksgiving. Those who were to have guests were looking to their larders, and those who were to pay visits to distant homesteads were looking to their wardrobes. The kitchens smelt of spices, and the sitting rooms were strewn with ribbons. Every one was pressed into the service—even the boys had to stone raisins and peel apples, and all the talk was of the coming festivity.

"Where are you going? What are you going to do?" asked one school boy of another.

"I don't know," was the answer.

"I'm kind of tired of Thanksgiving," "Oh! oh!" exclaimed one and another at such a suggestion of heresy, and just then Ned Collins came along.

"Hello, Ned. Where've you been? what are you doing now-a-days?"

"Oh, a little of everything," said Ned, pleasantly.

"Where did you go the night Phil scared Miss Starkey, Ned?" asked Sam Perkins.

"Where did I go? Why, home—after a while," drawled Ned.

"After a while. I suppose you did. But what became of you after the—"

"The explosion?" said Ned.

"You give it an awfully big name," "It came near doing a great deal of harm," said Ned.

"How do you know? Who told you?" asked one and another crowding around.

"I saw for myself," was the quiet answer.

"Tell us about it, do. Were they scared?"

"Yes they were, and hurt too."

"You don't mean it?"

"Yes I do. If I hadn't got a ail of water quick they might have been badly burned. As it was I had to roll their hired girl, Amelia, in a piece of rag carpet."

"Ha! ha! ha! That's a good joke. Was her wool singed?"

"Now, boys; you've just got to go down with me and see for yourselves. Come now. If you don't do it willingly I'll have you all dubbed. I'm not going to be laughed at for nothing."

The boys hung back, irresolute; but they knew Ned to be as good as his word, and they were conscious that he had them in his power. His authority expressed itself in a very determined manner—half defiant, commanding; and almost before they knew what they were about he had marched them down to Miss Starkey's cottage.

"Lands sakes alive!" was her exclamation as they filed in after Ned.

The little room was sadly disfigured by smoke and water. All the poor little ornaments were tarnished and spoiled. On one side of the battered stove in an easy chair sat the elder Miss Starkey with her foot on a cushion. On the other was Amelia Anavalva poring over the pictures in the "Evergreen Weekly," her poor black face blistered and queer looking.

"Lands sakes alive! what on airth has brought you all here, boys?" asked Miss Starkey in a trembling, tearful voice.

"Yes, what under the canopy hev you for?" queried fat little Miss Matilda bustling around, the only one of the family not disabled. "I should think you'd wait till you were invited after doing so much mischief," she went on. "Ned Collins is the only man among ye. If it had not been for him I don't know what would have become of us all."

"Excuse me, Miss Matilda," said Ned, "but I just brought the fellows down to let them know what had been done. They did not believe me; but now they can see with their own eyes."

"I should think they could. Ned; I should think they could. Oh, boys, let it be a lesson. It might have been worse, much; and I don't say but what we've deserved it. Yes; we're all sinful critters and get more'n we've deserve. But when sister was goin' to turn of that ere old sailor who come here that night I just happened to think of Tom Maev. Tom Maev used to keep company with sister. He shipped before the mast and we never heard of him from that day to this. But I just thought, 'suppose that should be Tom?' and even if it war't, ef we give him something to eat it might keep him from drink and low company. That's the reason we concluded to let him stay; and then—oh, boys, it was a poor joke to nary blow up my little stove. But Ned's been just as kind as ef he'd been our own boy—going all Amelia's ciores—putting the fire out first and helpin' in every possible way. It's owing to him that I've made no complaint. But I could hev lied the law 'gain ve—I could—that's the truth."

The boys listened to this harangue in perfect silence. All were abashed and sorrowful, but more than all was Sam Perkins ashamed. None of the boys were vicious. None delighted in cruelty, and they were honestly grieved to see the trouble that had been caused. One by one they went up to Miss Starkey and made their awkward excuses. Sam absolutely blubbered and Ned had to drag him away.

Thanksgiving day dawned as it ought to—bright and cheery. It was cold but it was clear; and very early in the morning—indeed before the village was astir, an odd sort of procession might have been seen wending its way down the main street. It was a throng of boys in harlequin dress, each bearing a huge package of varied dimensions.

"Oh, do come here, Miss Starkey!" cried Amelia Anavalva in ecstatic accents. She was sweeping off the

Continued on Page 4.

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THE QUINCY MONITOR.

QUINCY MONITOR.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY.

BY

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SOUTH QUINCY, DECEMBER, 1888

MR. CLEVELAND'S WEAKNESS.

Now that it is decided that Harrison is to be the next president, it seems in order to assign reasons for Cleveland's defeat. By most democrats it is not considered a party reverse, but a rebuke to the goody goody methods of Mr. Cleveland, to his ingratitude to his party in the matter of public offices, to the poor political quality of his cabinet, and to his injudicious agitation of tariff reductions.

He was elected to his high and very lucrative position by democratic votes. The people had condemned the administration of the Republicans and had voted for a change. Did Mr. Cleveland give it to them? Flattered and idolized by the political kickers who are called mugwumps he believed that he and they were better than his party and proceeded to act on that principle. They raved about Cleveland's back bone. Towards them and his political opponents it has verily been one weak as water. Towards his only true friends and supporters it has been a backbone of adamant. During republican administrations democrats had been rigorously excluded from government positions whose vast pecuniary and social advantage were reserved solely for republicans. As party politics go, democrats had a right to similar possession of these positions of profit and of honor, when a democratic president held the reins. To their surprise and chagrin they beheld the most important and most influential offices retained to their political opponents, and Cleveland's faithful friends and workers were ignored. They were thus practically told that they had not deserved honor or profit as well as the republicans or that the democratic party could not furnish brains or intelligence sufficient to administer the offices held by ordinary republicans. No wonder they grew sullen and discontented. No wonder that the voices which elected Mr. Cleveland in '84 were significantly silent in '88. No wonder that indifference pervaded the democratic ranks when a democratic leader was so callous and so cold toward his soldiers who had been so true to him. It was a common complaint, "We gave Cleveland his office, he should return the favor. He has despised and disregarded our reasonable requests, he has done nothing for us, why should we elect him to again deceive and disappoint us. A democratic administration should be conducted by democrats."

Another cause of Cleveland's defeat was the poor political quality of his cabinet. It seems to have been selected with no prudence or foresight. One would naturally think that the secretariat would have been chosen from states which the democrats need and which could be greatly influenced by the energy and devotion of the secretaries to their party's interest.

Quite to the contrary. Mr. Endicott was chosen from a strongly Republican state and is a man of no strength and therefore added nothing to Mr. Cleveland. Messrs. Bayard, Lamar and Garland were also selected from surely Democratic states and thus they also were of no account politically. Mr. Whitney seems to have possessed about all the energy of the group, even his influence was very limited. It will pass into history as a weak colorless cabinet whose only wish seemed to be, to reflect the light shone upon them by a listless mugwump administration.

To say the least, the president's agitation of tariff changes, was very injudicious. A grand soldier, likewise a candidate for the supreme office in the country, Gen. Hancock, against whom no word could be spoken, had previously been defeated on this very question. In spite of this lesson of history so recent, Mr. Cleveland made the issue and gave the Republicans the only plank which could possibly save them from shipwreck. Without it they would have been powerless. With it they alarmed the workmen, and raised the fury of the monopolists, both Republican and Democratic, to the highest pitch, so that vast sums of money were poured into the pivotal points and for the candidate of trusts, railroads and giant monopoly is purchased the presidential chair. What

a mockery of the so-called universal suffrage and free ballot! Mr. Cleveland's position may be correct, but his action was premature and inexpedient. His courage may be praised but his prudence cannot be admired. The Democratic party is not crushed, is not annihilated, nor even defeated. Mr. Cleveland is certainly beaten, but he did not represent the Democratic party. He was practically a mugwump and the Democrats have refused to approve his policy by re-election, simply because he was not a representative of the party and because democracy was not willing to become Clevelandocracy. His mugwump friends flattered and loved him for the enemies he made. Now, doubtless, Mr. Cleveland will have leisure to consider whether it profited him to make such enemies for the sake of gaining such friends. In 1892 the Democrats will know enough to nominate and to elect a representative party Democrat.

"WIDEAWAKE."

WANTED, A BANK.

If the unprecedented growth of South Quincy increases in the same ratio as it has during the past four years, it will be in a short time the business centre of the new city. Already the business men of the South End begin to feel the burden of having to go down town once a day, and oftentimes more than once to deposit money, and draw checks. It is not saying too much to assert that two thirds of the business being done in what was known as "the village," is done in the third ward, and all the banking and exchange accounts are kept in the old headquarters "down town." This is a great drawback to the business men of Ward 3, and for their own convenience, these firms should provide facilities, by which valuable time could be saved, and the general convenience of all the citizens be considered.

The time has come when the establishment of a Bank, for discount and deposit in the centre of business, is found to be a necessity, and if the people of Ward 3 neglect to organize one, it will go to prove that the capitalists to whose convenience it would contribute, neglect a great opportunity to benefit themselves, and the community at large.

It would be worthy of the attention of the men in Ward three who keep accounts in the Granite, and Mount Wollaston Banks, to calculate the number of firms in the Ward, and the amounts deposited monthly by these firms. Such a calculation would prove that a sufficient amount of business is done in three alone, to justify the establishment of a bank. But the success of the enterprise would not entirely depend on South Quincy alone, many of the West Quincy firms who at present deposit in the centre, would find it more convenient to do business at the south end, it would save time and travel to them.

It is well known that sufficient capital could be had to make the success of the enterprise certain, and all that seems wanting, is for some enterprising man, to start the ball, and bring the matter to the attention of our citizens. Gentlemen of Ward 3, we need a bank, let us have one.

WHY CHILDREN DIE

The alarming sick and death list of children in Quincy makes the reading of the selection from Dr. Hall's book particularly appropriate.

"The reason why children die is because they are not taken care of. From the day of birth they are stuffed with food, choked with physic, sloshed with water, suffocated in hot rooms, steamed in bed clothes. So much for outdoors. When permitted to breathe pure air once a week in summer, and only once or twice during the colder months, only the nose is permitted to peer into daylight. A little later they are sent out with no clothing for the parts of the body which most need protection. Bare legs, bare arms, bare necks, girted waists with an inverted umbrella of clothing to collect the air and to chill the body. A stout, strong man goes out on a cold day with gloves, heavy overcoat, woolen stockings and thick double soled boots, with cork between and rubbers over. The same day little girls, infants in flesh and blood, bone and constitution, go out with shoes thin as paper, cotton socks, legs uncovered to the knees, an exposure which would kill the mother outright and make the father an invalid. And why? To accustom them to exposure which a dozen years later would be considered downright folly. To rear children thus for the slaughter pen and then lay their death to the Lord is too bad. We don't think the Almighty has any hand in it."

This is what Dr. Hall thought of the question and his remarks are

only too true. If the strongest and most robust men were to exchange their manner of winter dressing for that, equal only in weight and warmth, which children wear, the graves in the cemeteries could not be opened fast enough to bury them. The agonies suffered by poorly clad children are untold. And in most cases, these children need not be so unprotected. The long cloaks now in vogue are cheap, leggings and warm overshoes also. Style and custom which yearly decimate the ranks of the children should be condemned in the most emphatic terms. It costs more for medicine and doctors' bills than it does for warm clothing. Children, especially girls, should be warmly protected from wintry weather and from head to foot inclusive.

Mothers when purchasing flannels for their children should pay a little more and not be satisfied with the poor trash offered them in dry good store. It is a well known fact that 75 per cent of those sold contain not more than 15 per cent of wool. Can we wonder that our children are so poorly protected, obliged as they are, to face the cold winds of winter and the rapid changes in temperature, which are so constantly taking place in our climate; of what use can these almost cotton garments be in resisting the rigors of a New England winter. Surely very little. We repeat, see that you buy better flannel, those containing the largest amount of wool. A few dollars more spent in this direction is certainly better than calling in the doctor, or perhaps requiring later on the service of the undertaker.

What has been said in the above, holds good also in selecting outer garments. The fashion of the present day "and a good one it is," is to attend more to the comforts and bodily warmth of the child. The dress of the present day is more ample in its proportions, the increasing length of skirts for girls, which is much to be commended, together with the heavier grade of goods used in the manufacture of children's clothing, all tend in a better way to guard our children against those influences which are constantly working to undermine their health. Place good rubbers on their feet, that they may be kept dry at least; for it must be remembered that in the extremities the circulation of the blood is not carried on with that vigor which is found in the central regions of the body. Give the boys a "Christmas alster, and why not the girls? In meeting these sensible requirements, you are simply doing your duty to those placed under your care, and a failure to observe these simple rules of hygiene will often be a cause of the increasing amount of children's diseases and troubles within our midst.

DAMAGE FROM TOWN BROOK

In the last legislature power was given to Quincy to clear obstructions from brooks and streams within the town, to deepen and widen them, and to straighten or alter the courses of said brooks, etc.

It is very evident that the intent of this act is to protect the health and property of our citizens from damage caused by overflows. So far, with its usual shiftness, Quincy has taken no action whatever tending to this end. In view of the rainy autumn which must have filled the springs and sources whence the brooks derive their water, and considering the great probability that the winter will equal and even excel the fall season in the amount of watery deposit, our citizens look forward with considerable apprehension of serious damage to the property situated on the borders of these streams. In previous years it might have been urged that the town had no legal right to protect its citizens in this matter. This last excuse is now made null. Quincy is now authorized to guard and defend its property holders from overflows of the brooks and it certainly seems that further neglect might easily be made the foundation for suits for damages, which would cost the city far more than the necessary precautions against such injury to property.

The whole affair resolves itself thus. Quincy property holders pay taxes in return for lawful protection to their character, their life and estate, personal and real. It is an implicit contract which binds both the individual and the city. The city has the power, the right and the means to give such assurance and insurance and if it does not perform its part of the contract it certainly ought to make good the loss. The outlets of the brooks ought to be made so large that they would easily drain the most excessive flow. The culvert under the Old Colony railroad on the Daniel Baxter estate is shamefully inadequate and should be enlarged at once. The brooks should then receive a thorough cleaning from the

multitude of obstructions which clog them. This whole matter is most important and should receive the immediate attention of the City Council as soon as it is organized. Delay may be expensive.

THE NATIONAL DISGRACE.

Some of the practice used in the recent Presidential election were of such a nature as should cause the most serious apprehensions for the safety of the republic, in the mind of every thoughtful citizen. The great republic of Rome—the only nation that analogy to the spirit of political ambition among its leading citizens; the accumulation of immense wealth in the hands of a small number of men; and the flagrant corruption by which the rich and ambitious leaders demoralized, and degraded the Roman people, in using their money to purchase the suffrages of the once proud and independent Roman citizen. The Roman of the days of Camillus, was a very different man, from the citizen who formed the clientele of Cicero, and the downfall of the great republic followed quickly upon the degeneracy of the people.

If the statements made in the press during the recent struggle for supremacy by the two great parties in America, have any foundation in fact, it would seem as if the last great experiment for human liberty is about to become a failure from the same cause. The election of Mr. Harrison to the greatest office on earth, has been openly attributed to the immense amount of money expended on his behalf by monopolists and the failure of Mr. Cleveland, has been laid to his want of what is commonly known in these days as "the bar." That large sums of money have been subscribed by the political friends of both candidates, is not questioned. A large amount was subscribed in Philadelphia only the week before the election to be used in New York, which was in addition to a much larger sum expended previously. There is only one way to account for the expenditure of so much money—it must have been used to purchase the influence of some parties who could influence, or control, the votes of a certain number, or class of electors; or else it was used to purchase the votes of these men, individually and directly.

That large sums of money have been spent in this way, has been openly charged, and but faintly denied. Indeed some of the persons who were known as managers in the election, take great credit to themselves, and are praised by their friends, for their "smartness" in the matter, and although the men who were defeated, speak of the use of money, it is with more of regret for the loss of power, than of complaint of the methods by which their defeat was effected.

It is the duty of the people of America to consider this subject seriously, and take immediate steps to prevent for ever again, the recurrence of such a national disgrace. Common sense ought to teach any thinking person that a shrewd business man does not pay out \$10,000, for a mere whim, or that a merchant cares two cents who is president, unless it conduces to his own profit. Business men do not ordinarily invest large capital unless reasonably certain of a fair percentage, such being the case, we must expect that in paying out many thousands of dollars for election purposes, they were actuated by some motives other than pure sentiment. The expected profits when they must come from the pockets of the very persons that received the bounty of the generous politician who purchased their votes, and it will be found that the capital invested in politics, will pay compound interest.

There is another aspect in which common people—as laborers are styled should view this question. It is every day becoming more difficult for a poor man to get elected to any office in the gift of the people, and if these things continue, it will soon be impossible. No matter how capable a man may be, he can not even now get a nomination for an office, unless he spends some money, and if nominated it often costs a candidate more for his election, than the salary amounts to. The electors must expect that while the world is constituted as it is at present, man does not wish to work for nothing, and pay for the privilege of being a public servant, consequently when a man is willing to buy your vote, you must be prepared to hear of some nice job which the office holder is prepared to favor "for a consideration."

If the citizens of America do not take immediate steps to frown down, or if necessary to trample out, this

tendency to bargain and sale, between rich candidate and poor voter the day is not far distant when the people will be under the heel of a monied oligarchy, whose tyranny will be more galling than the worst period of Roman servitude, or the feudal slavery of the dark ages.

REPUBLICAN PROMISES

The Presidential contest has been decided by the election of Mr. Harrison, on the principle of protection to American industry, in the interest of the laboring men of the country, it is to be hoped that the men who made this doctrine the text of all their campaign speeches will be true to the profession of political faith, and in the new legislation redeem the pledges made on the political platform. There are many reforms needed in the laws which bear hard on the people, and the dominant party must be held responsible if these reforms are not carried into effect, and receive the sanction of law.

One of the first measures which should be legislated on is the "eight hour law." It remains to be seen whether the republican party, will cause this law to be enforced in an equitable manner. The republicans declared that any reduction of the tariff was a blow aimed at American industry, and called on the working people to protect their homes against the "Mills bill," which was to be the first step towards "free trade." We will soon see whether the republican orators were sincere in their campaign speeches; if Mr. Blaine's principles are carried out, the tariff must not be touched, or the ruin of American industry will follow. If the tariff is revised—which it will be—the country must know that Mr. Blaine's talk was buncombe, and used to deceive the American people.

Another question of vital importance will compel the new government to take sides with the people, or the monopolists. Mr. Blaine declared that the formation of trusts was a matter for private or individual action, which did not warrant any interference by legislation. If this is to be the policy of the incoming administration, there is no reason why a "Flour trust," should not be established which will send flour up to \$12 per barrel, indeed rumors to that effect are creeping into the market reports, which are sent through the press as *fishers*. The coal combination has already advanced the price of coal one dollar a ton, on the average, if it is found that the party in power will wink at the action of the monopolists, coal next winter will probably reach \$10 per ton.

Another crying evil, which is growing fast, and which threatens to make America, in the future, what Ireland is at the present day, a cattle pasture for alien landlords. Already millions of acres of the public lands, which has been the property of the American people, have been purchased by foreign capitalists, and will be idle, or be a source of revenue to English Lords, or Squireens, who will riot in London, on the proceeds of the toil of the American farmer. If the Democratic party had full power, this curse would have been averted from the American people, but now that the republicans have returned to office, it must put a stop to this public robbery, or stand convicted of being hostile to the most vital interests of the nation.

Another matter of great importance to the American workman demands attention from the "friends of the people." There should be some general law on the subject of "conspiracy." As the law of conspiracy is administered at present, a workman cannot agree with other workmen, to do any act for the benefit, or pleasure of his fellow craftsman, without being in very great danger of the penitentiary. In some

Omaha man: "My gracious! We'll be late. Get your things on." Wife: "My dear, it's raining pitch-forks and the wind is blowing a hurricane." "We have strong umbrellas." "My dress will be ruined." "Wear your waterproof." "And you know you have a cold." "I can wear rubbers; I wouldn't miss that opera—" "Opera? This is not opera night; it's prayer-meeting night." "O! I wonder if our preacher thinks people are idiots enough to stir out of the house such a night as this?"—[Omaha World.]

A big, hearty-looking man was hauled up before a justice the other day charged with being a professional beggar and with personating a cripple. "How can you, a strong man do such a thing," said the justice. "Well, if I wasn't a strong, healthy man, how do you suppose I could. It takes a man with much muscle to stand around in the cold and wet, thinly clad, sleeping under archways and maintaining a crippled attitude all day. Try it."—[Truth.]

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OUR IRISH LETTER.

Dublin, Nov. 14, 1888.

DEAR MONITOR:—I am still in Dublin waiting for letters. I expect to go South in a day or two. I have enjoyed the beautiful scenery round the city very much, the only drawback being the omnipresent "sentry box," with its red coated tenant, meeting your eye at every prominent point. The beautiful Phoenix Park has been too often described to need repetition; the rides to Kingstown, Bray, the Seven Churches, the Vale of Avoca, celebrated by Moore, in his "Meeting of the Waters," destined to be more noted in the future history of Ireland, as the home of Charles Stewart Parnell; Glasnevin Cemetery, and the old battlefield of Clontarf, where Bryan broke the power of the Danes, are scenes that attract the attention of every visitor who comes to what was once the metropolis of a great Kingdom, but which at present has degenerated to the condition of a provincial town, ranking in relation to influence, with such cities as Salem, or Newburyport.

There is nothing new to record in the political situation in Ireland, we have here the same dreary routine, differing only in location, and detail. Oppression, under the form of law on one side, indignant protest and passive resistance, on the part of the people on the other. The Secretary declares that the law has been vindicated, and that the Crimes act has done the work for which it was intended; he is answered by meetings of the proclaimed branches, on the lands which are covered by his proclamations, and which are attended by thousands of persons in defiance and contempt of his patrols of armed policemen. It is a strange sight, but Ireland is a strange country.

The English government have some of public opinion. Mr. Parnell's counsel made application for the release of John Dillon, in order that he may be present at the trial before the commission. The judge said he would grant the application, but Mr. Dillon must not take any part in public business, other than that which took place before the Commission. But it seems Mr. Dillon's health was giving way, and Balfour did not want another Mandville inquest on his hands, and Mr. Dillon has been unconditionally released. His first act has been to write a letter to the Men of Tipperary, taking them to task for being lukewarm in the cause, and urging them to take their proper place, in the front ranks of the National struggle.

The stipendiary magistrates, to whom are committed the administration of law in Ireland, are proceeding with extra zeal in carrying out the instruction received from their masters in enforcing the provisions of the Crimes act. It seems strange to an American, to hear a magistrate admit that he was instructed by government officials how to decide any particular case. This course of action is quite common in Ireland under the tory administration. Any person who is so unfortunate as to incur the displeasure of the local police, or of the village magnate who has the ear of the "Castle," is marked out for prosecution—which in Ireland means persecution. The petty tyrant in uniform subjects him to all kinds of annoyance, and if the victim speaks a word of defence he is charged with assault, or conspiracy, under the Crimes act, and comes off cheap if he gets only two months imprisonment. At Carrick-on-Suir, three men were sentenced to six weeks' imprisonment for "conspiracy." They were first charged with "intimidating" one Duggan, but Duggan swore that the defendants did not intimidate him. They were acquitted on this charge, but were immediately arrested for conspiracy, and got six weeks' imprisonment.

The conspiracy consisted of a crowd of people hooting at Duggan, when he was returning from Mass on Sunday. A Mr. Fitzgibbon, who had just served two months in gaol, was summoned again for conspiracy, and probably will have to go back to his plank bed for four months more. The prosecutor in these cases was the notorious George Bolton, who had to leave the country a few years ago, he being convicted of infamous crimes, yet he is again in full feather as a tory prosecuting attorney. At Eandem a man named John Griffin was sent to gaol for two months for taking unlawful possession of his own farm. The landlord evicted him, but afterwards put him back into possession under an agreement. After Griffin had been in possession for sometime, the landlord thought he could make better terms, and because Griffin would not come up to his terms, he procured a warrant in the Criminal Court, and sent poor Griffin to gaol for two months. While

Griffin is in gaol, the kind and generous landlord will dispose of the poor man's family and regain possession of the farm. These are a few cases picked up at random from the papers, which illustrate the kind of government under which Ireland groans and suffers in this nineteenth century, and these are the laws which Parnell and his faithful followers are struggling to abolish.

The great object which at present engrosses public attention in Ireland, is the assembling of the commissioners who are to try the Times forgery case. Most people here are sanguine of the success of Mr. Parnell, but very many persons who have had bitter experience of England's law, express their doubts as to a favorable result. The report of the Attorney General's withdrawal from the case, is received by this class with a large pinch of salt. They are confident that the rumor is only a blind to entrap Parnell into too great confidence, and believe that Sir Richard will turn up all right at the proper time. It remains to be seen who is right. It is also said that Parnell places too much reliance upon the production of the forged letters. The Times seems to admit that the letters are forgeries, but hopes to prove its charges by evidence twisted from the statements which they expect to hear from the witness in the stand. They expect to summon witnesses from America and rely on some information furnished by two of the men who are now in penal servitude. They also talk of placing Mrs. Carey, wife of the informer who turned Queen's evidence against the "Invincibles," on the witness stand, and expect to hear important revelations from that quarter. If the case was one that was to be decided by the ordinary rules of law, or the principles of equity, no one would have any doubt of the result, but the course pursued by the tory government; the political status of the judges chosen act as commissioners; the refusal of the government to grant an inquiry into the real issue made by the Times—the complicity of Mr. Parnell in the assassination of Burke and Cavendish—which that paper boasted it could prove by letters written by Mr. Parnell; furnishing the highest law officer of the Crown as counsel for the defence in the O'Donnell trial; the consultations between the government and the editor of the Times, before the bill creating the commission was drawn up; the enlarged scope given to the investigation; which instead of being a specific charge of Criminality against an individual, or several accomplices for overt acts capable of proof, is in fact an indictment against a nation, vague and undefined; these audacious proceedings, contrary to all law, or precedent, prove clearly that the government have a deep and well laid plot to destroy Parnell, and that they will use all the infernal machinery at their disposal to compass their ends. This of course is only conjecture, when the trial opens they must show their hands. I expect my next letter will be dated from "The Beautiful City called Cork."

O. V. Q.

The Loyal Women of American Liberty. Mrs. Nichols, Rev. Dr. Ela, Rev. Dr. Miner, and other liberal ladies, met in Tremont Temple, Nov. 21, to discuss the Pone. Wonder how the reverend doctors looked in their bustles. This may seem a poor jest, but it is very near the truth.

Early rising certainly lengthens one's days. Get up at five, and you realize the day is a long one before 10.30 p. m.

The word "boodler" 200 years ago meant "portable property;" so now, adays a boodler is one who ought to be carried to Sing Sing.

The anarchist who talks the loudest now-a-days would be the first to run if any real danger started for him. Talk's awful cheap, especially in a free country like this.

He was a delegate to the Christian Endeavor convention, and hailed from the U. V. M. When the cat-snip was passed to him in a bottle similar to those in which beer is put up, he struggled awhile with it and then remarked, "I guess I don't understand how to open that." And the hostess looked at him approvingly, thinking that he must be a model young man who could not be successfully operate a bottle of that make-up.

It takes 14,800,000 gallons of oil a year to keep the railways of Great Britain going, and the cost is nearly \$2,000,000.

"Johnny," said the Sunday-school teacher, "what is our duty to our neighbors?" "To ask 'em to tea as soon as they get settled," said Johnny. [Lewiston Journal.]

Glassblowers' cheeks become thin by continued blowing and hang down like pockets. It is said to be a matter of record that both here and in Europe glass workers have blown holes through their cheeks.

"In literature there seems to be a man constantly catching our ideas," said a writer. "Yes," some one rejoined, "and the trouble is that he catches them before you do."—[Ark. Traveller.]

It is reported that a street fakir is selling pictures of Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland for a dime; or to oblige customers who did not want both, he will cut them apart and sell Mrs. Cleveland for seven cents and her husband for three.

A dramatic item with a touch of the ludicrous comes from Paris regarding a would-be suicide who, after taking a dose of poison, leaped off the top of the Arc de Triomphe, but when half way down caught his trousers on a projecting hook and there hung in mid-air by his nether arguments for an hour before being rescued. Taken to the hospital it was found he had received no injuries, and a strong antidote counteracted the effects of the poison.

My son, when you see a professional Christian persistently dodge the contribution plate, you may safely conclude that he hasn't been thoroughly convinced of his sinful condition.

The man who undertakes to buy two dollars worth of goods and has only one dollar with which he pays for it, will be likely to come out short at the close of his fiscal year.

Health and Home publishers have twelve excellent roles regarding the care of the ears; but it wholly neglects to warn people against renting their ears to scandal-mongers and gossips.

Yes, boy, we have often seen the butterfly, even in the dead of winter. It was at the depot market.

When a man is "generous to a fault," it is remarkable how quickly the faults will gather around to be made partakers of his generosity.

"We have thought it best," said Mr. Strakoch, who has wedded Clara Louise Kellogg, to tell the plain truth regarding our marriage, but would prefer to say no more about it at present." That's right, Mr. Strakoch, better tell the truth about it, for if you didn't your neighbors would; and a man enjoys getting ahead of his neighbors once in a while.

Female school teachers receive the highest average wages in Colorado.

For four days the Santa Cruz police court was closed on account of dull times. All the officers went fishing.

A music dealer says that the violin has not improved since 1720. The same may be said of the violin player who lives next door.—[Norristown Herald.]

Connecticut is a dull place when compared with the lively West. Mrs. Cleveland was in Bridgeport one day and never a pancake was thrown at her.—[Boston Post.]

A good method to prevent a stoop in the shoulders is to walk with the palms of the hands turned forward, the thumbs outward. Try it and you will find your shoulders erect before you are aware of it.—[Brunswick (Me.) Telegraph.]

Something new in connection with New York church weddings is to have one or more pews reserved for the "family servants."

A tailoring concern at Crawfordsville, Ind., offer a marriage license to every man who will buy his wedding suit of them.

In Cambridge, Eng., butter is sold by the yard, a pound of butter being rolled out into a stick a yard long and sold in sections.

He is not rich that hath much, but he that has enough. He is poor indeed that covets more, and yet wants a heart to enjoy what he already has.—Washington Critic.

The fir pillow craze has not yet exhausted itself. Maine men are taking contracts to get fir by the ton, and many are afforded employment in filling the orders.

Mrs. Coleman Dayton is said to be the best dressed woman in America. Her gowns and things cost about \$10,000 a year. Where Mr. Dayton's plumbing establishment is situated is not stated.—Pittsburg Chronicle.

A Michigan girl surprised a thief in the barn and chased him with a pitchfork until he had dropped the harness he had stolen. She will not lecture this winter—unless she marries and her husband should come home late at night.—Norristown Herald.

Buy Your HOLIDAY GOODS

CLAPP BROS.,
They have the Lar-
gest Stock ever
shown in
Quincy.

Don't Leave Me Out in the Cold

Holiday Goods,
WILLIAMS,
The West Quincy Jeweler

IT'S ABOUT TIME for you to be thinking of having your OVERCOAT MADE,

and in reminding you of this fact we desire to call your attention to the beautiful line of Kerseys, Meltons, Scotch and Wide Wale Diagonals we have in stock; also that our prices never were so reasonable; in fact, we can make you a Handsome Elysian Overcoat for \$25.00, trimmed in the very best manner. Just think of this and call and see for yourself.

THOMAS C. SEED,
Durgin & Merrill's Block, Quincy, Mass.

Great Bargains —IN— Boots and Shoes,

At the New Boot and Shoe Store where we are closing out our spring and summer goods to make room for our fall and winter wear.

N. B.—Gents Handsewed Boots made to order \$5.50. Don't forget the place the Horse Cars run by the door on Water Street. Boot and Shoe requiring neatly and promptly done.

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Funeral and Furnishing

UNDER TAKER,

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51 Hancock Street.

Carriages and Flowers furnished.

Orders promptly attended to.

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BAKER,

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Bread, Cake, Pastry, Crackers, Etc., of all kinds. Orders for Wedding Cakes promptly attended to.

Did you ever feel Tired? If so

Try a bottle of Willard's Beef, Iron and

Wine.

75 Cents per bottle.

For Chapped Hands or Eruption of

the skin, use Petroleum Jelly.

Only 10 cents.

Only 10 cents.

Only 10 cents.

Only 10 cents.

Only 10 cents.

Only 10 cents.

Only 10 cents.

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Only 10 cents.

door step. "Do come see this great sight. Why, they're coming here as sure as the world!" and in she scampered with her broom. "I do believe they're the 'Golden Knights' of the 'Magic Circle,' and, oh, my!"

She could not utter another word, for one by one the harlequins trooped in. One deposited an immense turkey, another a lot of vegetables, another a basket of fruit and pumpkin pies, and another a cake nearly as big as himself. Besides all these were nuts and raisins, figs and preserves, pitchers of cream and jars of pickles. The room was crowded, and walking straight up to Miss Starkey the leader advanced, presenting her with a package and a little address.

"Madam," he began, clearing his throat and pushing up his mask, "in token of our regret at having sometimes annoyed you, in admiration of—of your kindness in not telling on us fellows when we nearly—when I mean—well—hang it all! just please accept this small sum to get a new stove and mend things up a little. We wish you a pleasant Thanksgiving. Good morning!"

"Well, I never!" said Miss Starkey quite overwhelmed, as the boys went off on a run chasing each other. "No, I never did see the like of this before. They are good boys, these all. Why, Matilda, we've enough to last us half the winter!"

By an unexpectedly large majority the control of our city has been placed in republican candidates. Many explanations are rife as to the cause of the democrats' defeat. The principal reasons seem to be, 1st, that they were not numerous enough, 2nd, they were disorganized by eternal dissensions, and 3rd, too many of them did not vote at all through indifference. The vote against license is increased to a gratifying extent and it seems as if it would be many a year before our city will be disgraced by the licensed liquor saloon. The full vote is as follows:—

WARD 1.

FOR MAYOR.

William A. Hodges, 313

Charles H. Porter, 181

FOR COUNCILMEN AT LARGE.

Benjamin F. Curtis, 335

Cornelius Moynihan, 338

Wellington Smith, 338

Watson H. Brasse, 337

Jeremiah W. Donovan, 274

Thaddeus H. Newcomb, 152

Levi Stearns, 200

John C. Kapples, 173

Herbert T. Whitman, 153

William B. Glover, 153

FOR SCHOOL COMMITTEE AT LARGE.

John A. Gordon, for 3 years, 496

Sylvester Brown, for 2 years, 495

Joseph M. Sheahan, for 1 year, 494

FOR SCHOOL COMMITTEE FOR 2 YEARS.

John F. Cole, 337

Charles L. Badger, 152

FOR COUNCILMEN.

William T. Shea, 339

James F. Burke, 334

Patrick F. Lacy, 331

George L. Miller, 150

Tobias H. Burke, 162

William Badger, 154

LICENSE.

Yes, 116

No, 271

WARD 5.

FOR MAYOR.

William A. Hodges, 36

Charles H. Porter, 229

FOR COUNCILMEN AT LARGE.

Benjamin F. Curtis, 33

Cornelius Moynihan, 33

Wellington Smith, 33

Watson H. Brasse, 33

Jeremiah W. Donovan, 19

Thaddeus H. Newcomb, 225

Levi Stearns, 195

John C. Kapples, 233

Herbert T. Whitman, 226

William B. Glover, 226

FOR SCHOOL COMMITTEE AT LARGE.

John A. Gordon, for 3 years, 288

Sylvester Brown, for 2 years, 267

Joseph M. Sheahan, for 1 year, 259

FOR SCHOOL COMMITTEE FOR 2 YEARS.

Francis L. Hayes, 296

FOR COUNCILMEN.

William P. Chase, 42

Edward J. Cummings, 69

Charles T. Baker, 69

George F. Pinkham, 217

James W. Lovett, 221

Henry O. Fairbanks, 218

LICENSE.

Yes, 8

No, 250

WARD 6.

FOR MAYOR.

William A. Hodges, 94

Charles H. Porter, 108

FOR COUNCILMEN AT LARGE.

Benjamin F. Curtis, 93

Cornelius Moynihan, 93

Wellington Smith, 94

Chas. B. Tilton has the contract for furnishing the glass for Adam's Block.

A beautiful Christmas card given to every customer at the Quincy One Price.

Mr. Chas. Ford an employee at Packard's essence factory was taken to the insane asylum last week.

The employees of J. F. Sheppard & Son each received a turkey as a Thanksgiving present from the firm.

Kieth and Randall have nearly completed a large two-story house for William Thompson on Main street.

Mr. Chas. Hobart is again driving team for Austin & Winslow. He has been laid up since last spring with a broken knee.

The evening school at the Adams shoolhouse. Sermons are held on Monday, Tuesday, Thursday, Thursday and Friday evenings.

Fred Ingraham, our popular left fielder was married Dec. 3d to a Braintree lady. The happy couple have the best wishes of their many friends.

On the evening of Nov. 23, a branch of the "Iron Hall," an insurance association, was started in this town with about thirty members on the charter list.

Frank Hodges, son of Hon. Wm. A. Hodges, has been dangerously sick the past month, but is now on the mending list, thanks to the efforts of Dr. Sheahan.

Geo. Bryant our popular second baseman of last year has been severely afflicted in his family by diphtheria. One child is dead, two others and his wife is at the hospital.

The entertainment and ball given by St. John's C. L. & A. A. on the night of Nov. 21, was a grand success and the association feels grateful to its friends for their support.

Mr. Michael Howard has been appointed collector of unpaid subscriptions to the Monitor. Be kind enough to settle all back dues when he calls. Every little helps the society.

The tracks of the Quincy and Boston Street Railway are laid nearly to the square. The bad weather has prevented the men from working but it is expected to be in running order this winter.

The Old Colony Railroad Co., has purchased of Henry H. Faxon a strip of land on the easterly side of the Quincy station now occupied by French's stable and apportion of the Academy boarding house.

The Carpenter's Advisory Board held a public meeting in the Town Hall on the evening of Nov. 21, which was well attended. The object of the meeting was the agitation for less hours of work.

Clan McGregor presented "Rob Roy," in a creditable manner, to a large audience at the Opera House on Thanksgiving eve. The entertainment was followed by dancing which was continued until morning.

Some stone team dropped a large piece of granite in front of St. John's hall about two weeks ago. It is about time for the Road Commissioners to cause it to be removed. It is in the street and is very dangerous especially at night.

"Fields & Ewell" is the name of the insurance firm in Durgin & Merrill's block. Mr. W. F. Lunt having sold his interest to W. Ewell. Mr. Lunt has been appointed as agent for this district with headquarters in Boston and an increased salary.

Edward S. Jewel, formerly of Hancock street, Quincy, will be found on Railroad street, Braintree. Carriages, wagons and sleighs of all kinds, made and repaired at lowest cash prices. Work called for and delivered. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction.

Mr. Peter Williams has the contract for building the addition to Whitcher's boot factory and is pushing the work as fast as the weather will allow. This is one of the largest wooden buildings in town and the firm employ a great many children, or young men and women. This being the case it seems as if particular care should be taken to provide means of exit in case of fire by building a few fire escapes. Now is the time to put them up.

The fulfilling of an election bet between W. F. Lunt and G. McKenzie shortly after election, drew a large crowd of sight seers. By the conditions Mr. Lunt, the looser, was to wheel Mr. McKenzie in a wheelbarrow from Pierce's corner to the town. He fulfilled the contract much to the enjoyment of the spectators. The procession was accompanied by the Granite Band. The heavyweights weighed respectively: Lunt 240 pounds and McKenzie 255. No small load.

Many of our citizens would like to see Jim Pitts, as catcher for the St. Johns of '89.

Dr. G. R. England has removed his dentist rooms to No. 14 Chestnut street where he will be pleased to receive all callers.

Mr. John H. Dee and Miss Jeanette Coolin were united in marriage at St. John's church on the morning of Nov. 19, a nuptial mass being celebrated. The bridegroom is a popular member of the St. John's C. L. & A. A. and postmaster at South Quincy. His many friends wish the happy couple long and prosperous lives.

William Ludwig the renowned baritone and his new company consisting of the following celebrated artists. Madame Adelaide Mullen soprano, Miss Annie Layton contralto, Mr. Henry Beaumont tenor, and Mr. William Ludwig, by request, have agreed to entertain the public of this city for one night at the Quincy Opera House, Wednesday Dec. 12. Tickets for sale in advance at A. G. Durgin's Drug store. This company is spoken highly of by the press.

Jones' corner fruit and variety store is the place to go for the following named goods: Oysters and clams received fresh daily, and served raw or cooked to order, and sold by measure. Also a full line of pastry, confectionery, stationery and a variety of novelties. The choicest brand of cigars, tobaccos and pipes constantly on hand. R. C. Clarke, Jones' Corner, West Quincy, Quincy Monitors are also for sale.

Welch and Sullivan, the tailors, as everybody knows, are prepared to make to order a stylish suit of clothes. In gentlemen's furnishings, their stock is large and grand. And they quote the lowest prices at their establishment.

For Hats, Caps and Neck wear, their stock is most complete. And Welch and Sullivan are found at No. 41 Hancock street.

The many friends all over the city of Jas. F. Burke of Ward 4 are pleased to hear of his election for the council. James is as honest and capable as any man in the city and that is just the kind we want.

Buy your Christmas candles and confectionery of J. F. Merrill.

Watch for Nat Goodwin at the Quincy Opera House this month.

Call at Tirrell Bros. and examine their bargains in gent's slippers for Christmas presents.

We have had an overdose of politics lately but we can now settle down for a long rest. No more until next November.

The contract for clearing the tracks of the Street Railway of snow has been awarded to Wm. Lord of West Quincy.

The steamer was called into action to drain the cellars of the houses on Elm street below the Episcopal church after the last storm.

As a suitable building could not be found in Ward 2 for a voting place the selectmen chose the store of Chas Woodbury near the canal in Ward 1.

The body of the man found on Mear's beach Nov. 27, proved to be that of Capt. Westgate of the schooner Bertha F. Walker which was wrecked on the rocks off the Nantasket beach.

The Street Railway Co., are running one horse cars on the Point route during the middle of the day and the people in that district are finding fault. The road is not paying as expected or the company want a big profit. A new time table is now in effect cars running every hour.

Very little damage was done in this town by the late heavy storm other than filling cellars with water and overflowing the low land in the centre and on the Miller estate. The new arch bridge on Bigelow street, which was built during the past summer by Menhick Bros., at a cost of \$500, was not capable of accommodating the water in that district as the supports were not taken from under it; but it is thought; that when they are removed it will be all right.

QUINCY FIRE DEPARTMENT.

There are many rumors afloat that Mayor Porter's chief of the fire department will make a clean sweep of the men now connected with it. This would be little short of an outrage. No part of the public service is more important and no other part of the town's business has been so splendidly governed and so faithfully performed as the result plainly show. This is specially true of the Steamer company, and the Monitor is in a position to know whereof it speaks. Mr. Peter Williams has brought the discipline and efficiency of the company to the highest standard ever known in Quincy. He has the respect and confidence of the whole community, without regard to politics. He needs no plea in his defence for no charges can be sustained. Porter will have all he can do to save his administration from internal dissensions and quarrels. He is the Mayor of the whole city and if he or

his subordinates deliberately offend the practical good citizen which all far-sighted citizens hold towards the present fire service, he or they will only place new obstacles in their path which is already full of them. The fire department is altogether too important to be turned into a political war camp. It is supremely silly to seek revenge now for difficulties and squabbles which are extremely ancient and which were generally the fault of the short sighted crowd that now clamor for a change. The present fire department is better by day than it can be made by any change which Mayor Porter can effect. The only troubles that there is not enough of it and never will be until another steamer is purchased and placed in the northern part of the city. This would also be a way out of the difficulty, because the hungry could be appointed to take charge of it and thus appease their clamor. If this nonsense of politics is to run the fire department we may soon behold a Republican or a Democratic company refuse to protect an opponent's property from fire. In city politics the best men should be chosen and the most independent in Quincy believe that the present steamer company contains the best that are attainable.

WEST QUINCY.

Hurrah for the only Democratic ward!

The new drain proved to be just what was needed at the last flood.

We are pleased to see Mr. John Hayes out after a severe attack of tonsillitis.

A child of Mr. James White of Larry Place was badly scalded about the arm lately.

By the caving in of Willard street, John Collins was recently in danger of being drowned.

Call at F. A. Read's and see the large assortment of toilet articles for Holiday presents at lowest prices.

The Old Colony intends soon to erect a new station at Faulkner's new Granite bridge.

The Monitor extends its heartiest congratulations to Messrs. Cole, Burke, Shea, Lacy and Kapples.

Mrs. Gulliver of Willard street, has been very ill, but we are pleased to announce a slight improvement.

Work was stopped in most of the sheds the last week on account of the flood, and a ferry boat was in demand on Furnace Avenue.

The Temperance hall will be heated by steam and we hope to see it ready by New Years for the first grand ball. Make it the event of the season.

Mr. Charles C. Hearn has bought out the West Quincy drug store owned by Mr. James F. Pierce, so notice in another column.

Hose 3 will be fully equipped as when we get a horse. Mr. James R. Wild having made a fine set of harness and hung the same in the livery house.

Harry Prout was recently married to Miss Bella Fuller. A reception was afterwards held and Mr. Patrick Barry delightfully entertained the party with humorous sayings.

Most of the voters had a good smile at Bre' Faxon's letter just before election. He practically said "please don't vote for Mr. Holmes because the mean fellow would appoint me special policeman." Ordinary men possessing half of Henry's wealth, would aspire to a little higher position in politics, and with ordinary men, matters of higher importance generally decide political contests. But then, Henry is not an ordinary man.

After defeat charges of treachery are very common. Paste this in your hat. Don't believe one tenth of what you hear. Don't cherish animosity. Differ all you please before the caucus, but manfully support the regular nominees if they are respectable men. Now is the time to discover where the fences were weak and to fix them up and straighten them, instead of tearing down solid more. If you are on top, be glad, but don't get too heavy, or a fall may come. Time brings wondrous changes.

The election in Ward 4 passed off very smoothly and there was very little excitement during the day to what there was previous to election. The party being as it was a little split up but everything turned out all right. Mr. Peter Williams had the pleasure of casting the first ballot, the number of votes cast was 499 the largest of any ward in the city. Shea, Lacy and Burke and our Ward school committee John F. Cole receiving the full party vote. Mr. John C. Kapples also being elected as the Republican ticket by a large majority making five from this ward elected.

VOL. III.

STAND.

JONES

CAPS

OLD COLONY

OLD COLONY

Cure without injury to the

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